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The Quincy Patriot.

QUINCY PATRIOT ESTABLISHED, 1837.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 40. FIVE CENTS PER COPY; $2.50 PER YEAR.

DR. RALPH M. FOGG,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain, with the "BOSTON VEGETABLE VAPOR."
DEDHAM. QUINCY. NORWOOD.
At Quincy office, French's Building, WEDNESDAYS.
At Dedham Mondays and Tuesdays.
At Norwood Fridays and Saturdays.
July 28. tf

DR. EDWIN E. DAVIS,
DENTIST.
At Quincy,—No. 30 CHESTNUT STREET, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.
At Boston,—HOTEL PELHAM,—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

DR. G. R. ENGLAND,
DENTIST.
14 Chestnut Street, Quincy, Mass.
☞ Connected by telephone.

DR. C. T. SHERMAN,
DENTIST,
Rooms 5 and 6,—Durgin & Merrill's Block,
HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Office Hours, 8 to 12, 1 to 5.
Residence, Greenleaf street.

A. H. GILSON, D. D. S.
Specialist,..... Orthodontia.
REMOVED TO
No. 7 TEMPLE PLACE.
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No. 5 Elm Street, Quincy.
Connected by Telephone.
OFFICE HOURS until 9 A. M., and 2 to 4 o'clock, and 6.30 to 7.30 P.M.
Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

FRANCIS ABELE,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.
Call offices at Hall's stable and at French's stable, Quincy.
Residence 6 Spear street, back of library.
Telephone connections.
Quincy, Dec. 1. tf

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
☞ OFFICE HOURS:
8 to 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P. M. Room 2.
Quincy, May 26. tf

JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞ Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

J. R. TAYLOR,
Harness Maker.
Horse Furnishings and Repairing.
47 QUINCY AVENUE, - - QUINCY.
jul27 1y

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

IRA LITCHFIELD,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
SOUTH QUINCY.

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Hancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

JOHN F. KEMP,
MACHINIST,
Bicycles Repaired.
82 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.
Sept. 19. tf

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

W. G. SEARS,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting,
WELLS DRIVEN
AND PUMPS REPAIRED.
SHOP IN PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Corner Washington and Hancock Streets.
QUINCY MASS.
March 24. tf

J. J. KENILEY,
PLUMBER.
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company.
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

The Old Franklin Coal.

The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.

Egg, Broken and Stove.

THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.

C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

H. T. Whitman,
CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P. M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices.
May. 28. tf

Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6 tf

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work
Plastering and Cement Work.
ORNAMENTAL CENTRES
FURNISHED AND PUT UP.
Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
Residence—No. 142 Washington St

ALWAYS ON HAND.

CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.
Dec. 8. 1y

HENRY E. BALLOU, M. D.,
CHRONIC DISEASES
A SPECIALTY.
Syphilis, - Rheumatism,
Liver and Kidney Complaints, etc.
Come and be cured. No Cure, No Pay.
All Medicines Furnished.
120 COURT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.
Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.
May 4. tf

Faxon's New Block.
Opposite City Hall, Quincy.

WALL PAPER.
F. T. APPLETON
HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having
Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock
Of the Latest Designs.
First-class Work Guaranteed.
Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order
Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.
Sept. 1. tf

ABBOTT & MILLER'S
Quincy and Boston Express.
Quincy Centre, South and West Quincy.
Boston Offices—32 Court square, 42 Franklin street, 7 Merchants row, 15 Devonshire street.
Quincy Office, Crane's Furniture Store. Order Box, C. B. Tilton's.
South Quincy—Order Box at W. H Doble's Store, Depot and Brewer's Store.
West Quincy—Post Office and Depot.
Leave Quincy for Boston, 9 A. M. Leave Boston for Quincy, 2.30 P. M.
G. M. MILLER, General Manager.

Furniture and Piano Moving and General Teaming. Post Office Box 67, West Quincy. Telephone 354. Jan. 5—tf

AUSTIN & WINSLOW'S
Quincy and Boston Express
Boston Offices. Leave.
34 Court Square, 8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
25 Merchants Row, 8.00, 12.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
75 & 91 Kilby Street, 8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St., 9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
67 Franklin Street, 9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.
Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A.M. and 12.45 P.M.
Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

WILLIAM GARRITY'S
Quincy and Boston Express
Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.
Quincy—Orders may be left at Whitney & Nash's W. H. Doble's, E. E. Hall's, and the Stable.
Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.
N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

DryWood
SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8.00; Split, $9.00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.
PETER McCONARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

SANBORN & DAMON
NOW LOCATED IN
THEIR NEW STORE
PATRIOT BUILDING.
Best and Largest in the City.
Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.
SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.
We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.
In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.

SANBORN & DAMON,
PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.
June 1. 1y

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary
CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, $627,778.42
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, $375,961.81.
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,583,088.
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

DORCHESTER
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes		$350,945.57
Premium Notes		467,.89.38
Amount available to pay losses,		$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.		
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69	
Losses,	1,500.00	
		$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date		$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date		629,413.66

This Company now pays the following Dividends:
On five-year Policies - - 75 per cent.
On three-year Policies - - 50 "
On one-year Policies - - 25 "
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
THOS. F. TEMPLE, President and Treasurer.
W. D. C. CURTIS, Secretary.
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.
Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.
JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital, - - -	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,659,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	269,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	23,752.85
Other Claims, - - - -	152,259 97
Net Surplus, - - - -	3,, 87 847.27
Total Assets, - - -	$10,847,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

INCORPORATED 1825.
Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
DEDHAM, MASS.
Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,.65.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	286,966.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.
It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 76 per cent.
J. WHITE BELCHER, President.
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., Sec. and Treas.
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

INSURANCE AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by
W. PORTER.
☞ Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices
By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy.

JAMES R. WILD,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Carriages, Wagons
—AND—
Harness,
46 AND 48 HANCOCK STREET, Quincy, Mass.
REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.
Practical Horse Shoeing.
Telephone No. 9769.

S. SCAMMELL,
Wheelwright,
CARRIAGE BUILDER
AND PAINTER.
—ALSO—
HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING
By First-class Workmen.
All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.
Thankful for past favors, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.
Shop, Quincy Avenue.

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

E. M. LITCHFIELD,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING.
All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.
☞ All work executed in a workmanlike manner.
Quincy, March 12. tf

Weak Kidneys

This is a common trouble resulting in the disease called Incontinence of Urine. Bed wetting occurs more often in children than adults, and is an indication of Kidney derangement. Prompt action will remedy the annoying weakness.
Buker's Kidney Pills
are a positive cure for this trouble. They are a safe and certain specific and we know of instances where one or two pills have righted the trouble.
Send for our book on Weak Kidneys, Backache and Kidney troubles—it's free. Pills cost 50 cents at the druggists.
Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

Do You Want
WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.
WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.
Thomas O'Brien & Sons,
West Street, West Quincy.
Jan. 12. 1y

1895.
BRADLEY'S
Unexcelled Fertilizer
For Lawn and Garden.
A. J. Richards & Son,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.
April 6. tf

M. R. SPARROW,
ICE CREAM.
28 PROSPECT AVENUE.
Orders may be left at Loring's Apothecary Store.
P. O. Box 110, Wollaston.
Orders filled at short notice.
Wollaston, May 10. LPtf

Save Coal This Winter
By using a Glenwood Range. The greatest coal savers on earth, $20.00 to $33.00. Glenwoods set up in your house in perfect working order. A written guarantee with every range, viz:
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
Parlor Stoves, $2 98 to $25.00.
HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.
Reliable, Low-Priced House Furnishers,
Tirrell's Block, Hancock St., Quincy.
Open evenings except Wednesday and Thursday.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston office, Ross Music Store, 32 Weat St. Quincy office at J. O. Holden's Jewelry Store. Squares, $2.00; Uprights, $2.50; Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

BUSSELL Is making **Fine Cabinet Photos** for **$3.00** per dozen. Children's Pictures a Specialty. Studio, Adams Building, Quincy.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Certificate of Analysis.

STATE ASSAYER'S OFFICE, 297 FRANKLIN STREET.

BOSTON, MASS., Aug. 13, 1894.

To F. J. Fuller, West Quincy, Mass.

The sample of Water submitted for analysis has been carefully examined, with the following results:

It contains in parts per 100,000 by weight:

Silica	**.5000**
Oxide Iron and Albumina	**1.0000**
Lime, carbonate	**.6880**
Magnesia, carbonate	**.3056**
Sodium chloride	**2.0100**
Potassium chloride	**.4818**
Free ammonia	**.0040**
Albuminoid ammonia	**.0106**
Total	**5.0000**

This is an excellent water of remarkable purity.

A. L. BOWKER, State Assayer.

Please compare this analysis with that of other waters.

Aug. 18—tf

THE
Quincy Patriot,
Oldest and Best Weekly in Norfolk County. Established in 1837.
PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS BY
GEORGE W. PRESCOTT & SON,
(Formerly Green & Prescott.)
Subscription Price, $2.50 per Year.
☞ A reduction of fifty cents will be made when paid in advance.
OUR DAILY EDITION IS KNOWN AS THE
Quincy Daily Ledger,
The ONLY DAILY in the ONLY CITY in Norfolk County, Massachusetts. Established in 1889.
Subscription Price, - $6 per Year.
☞ A reduction of $1 will be made when paid in advance.
ALSO PUBLISHERS OF THE
Braintree Observer,
A Weekly Established in 1878.
OFFICE OF PUBLICATION,
No. 115 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Telephone, 213-3, Quincy.

Poetry.

October.

SARAH E. HOWARD.

A huge bouquet of colors rare,
The maple stands aflame;
Autumnal tints are everywhere,—
What mystic artist came
And wrought this brilliant, gorgeous scene
Upon the forest's waving green?

The frost bedecks each tiny thing
With jewels sparkling bright,
And bids the bristling chestnuts fling
Their treasures to the light;
And boys and squirrels—glad and free—
The merry harvesters shall be.

Miscellany.

THE PET OF THE COLONY.

This is the story told to me as it came from the lips of great-grandmother Benning.

Black Horse Lane ran down to the bay. It was one of those irregular little paths trodden by the cattle and used by the people, till in days long after they attain the dignity of streets.

The houses in that day were wide and ample and of the strongest construction.

One could stand on the broad steps of Reuben Benning's house and watch the pearly mists as it rose in the early morning over the sparkling waters of the bay, or later when the sun rose, touching its millions of sparkling points with the vivid lustre of diamonds. The nearer beauties of nature, clumps of trees, reaches of green meadowland and here and there well-tilled fields and gardens, diversified the scene.

Reuben was a stalwart farmer, and his wife Rebecca was as industrious as she was beautiful. Little Faith Benning was their only child, a fairylike creature, whose wavy golden locks, sweet blue eyes, laughing lips and sunny nature made her the favorite of the old and young. Hearts and faces quickened and brightened at the sight of little Faith Benning.

The house stood back from the lane. It was built in the midst of elms and chestnuts whose rugged boles were thick with moss and rich with color.

The living room was wide and lofty, raftered with rugged brown beams, the yellow floor was sand-sprinkled, and the braided mats were the handiwork of a former great-grandma Benning. The sparkling breadth of Massachusetts Bay could be seen from almost every window on the east, and the white sails of the fisherboats flashed in and out of the sunlight from dawn till dark.

Reuben Benning was a hard working man. The strength of horny hands and broad shoulders was put into axe and plow all day, and no less did the little civic affairs occupy the small leisure that he earned.

Pretty Faith Benning was the idol of the community, as much for her childish wisdom as her gentle, lovely ways, and unusual gifts of face and figure.

Over in Connecticut an Indian fight was in progress. One day when a stronger force was sorely needed, Reuben Benning sent some two score of men to the help of the settlers along the Thames or Connecticut River banks. That same day Reuben and his wife were talking the matter over. The setting run reddened the waters of the bay, and sent long shafts of crimson and gold along the lines of the distant horizon. Faith was playing with her doll under the budding lilac bushes.

Presently the child came running towards the house, her loose curls flying, her cheeks like roses.

"See—papa! what I found outside the hedge!" she cried, and placed a piece of paper pierced with an arrow in her father's hands.

Reuben's brow clouded. On the paper was drawn rude outlines of a horse in motion. The arrow which had pinned it was a threat.

"Did you see any one, dear?" he asked of the child.

"Only a big black horse," she answered; "but when I looked again he was gone."

"It means danger," said Rebecca, in an undertone.

"It may. This must be the work of Miantunnomoh or some of his braves," said Reuben. "Well, I shall take all the precaution I can. We can soon be ready for them. My house is my castle, and they won't touch you or me—they know too much."

Early the next morning Reuben went out with his men to plow. It was baking day. Rebecca moved to and fro in the bright, sunny kitchen and kept her little Dutch serving maid busy. In the great oven stood rows of pies and noble pans of bread, wheaten and brown, were ready for baking.

Madchen, the ruddy-cheeked little maid-of-all-work, a picture in her bright red stockings, clocked with black, and the brown dress that came down to the ankles, pattered about in her wooden clogs; and the sand on the white pine floor, as the sweet-scented air drifted in, shone in glittering waves from sill to sill, when suddenly a strange muffled cry sounded on the silence.

"What is that?" Rebecca stopped the sieve.

"The little one did laugh," said Madchen, standing still on her way to convey a loaf to the oven.

"It sounded not like a laugh, Madchen. Hurry with the bread. The child may have hurt herself; go quickly and see."

Madchen put down her loaf, drew the strings of her white apron tighter, and ran out through the hall calling the little one.

No answer came.

The tree branches waved softly to and fro in the west wind—the glittering unrest of the water met her sight—but nothing more was to be seen.

"Hiding from your Madchen, naughty one!" and the girl stopped a moment, her hands on her hips, while she peered through the lilac bushes and down the green lane. "Come, come, Madchen must find thee! The oven is hot and the bread will burn. Little mistress, where hast thou hid thyself?"

Still no word—no sound. This was unusual. The girl's face took on a scared look and the dull red faded out of her cheeks.

She ran down to the lilac bushes—through the little wooden gate. The trees stood still and brown and solemn. The shadowed grass even seemed to listen for the familiar footsteps of the child. A little further on Faith's doll lay on its face near the rough fence. Beside it was her little red bordered handkerchief.

Madchen fled back into the house shrieking with fear, Rebecca ran out into the yard breathless, with an unspoken horror. In the distance she heard the monotonous whistle of the plough boy. The mysterious message—that cry, the child's absence from the old play ground! What could it all mean but one dread catastrophe?

Where was Faith? Rebecca's voice grew hoarse and then ceased altogether from sheer fright. Reuben was summoned home. The hired men armed themselves and mounted their horses for the search. Before an hour had passed everybody in the colony knew that little Faith Benning had mysteriously disappeared.

That day and the next were spent in a search that proved fruitless. Days came and went and still no tidings. Reuben's eyes gathered an expression of profound melancholy. Rebecca sat at her spinning-wheel like a statue, her face growing whiter and whiter and her eyes more haggard from day to day. The agony of her set features needed no language to voice her anguish.

The Sabbath morning came round again. It was a still, peaceful morning, and Reuben, though with a heavy heart, made himself ready for church services. Rebecca sat quietly by the window, from which she had so often watched her little Faith playing with her simple toys.

"Come, wife, said Reuben, gently."

"I cannot go, Reuben—I cannot!" was her response. "You and Madchen go, I will stay."

"Rebecca," said Reuben, his voice faltering—"I have not given up the search. Let us commit our little one to the hands of God. Today belongs to Him. Come, let us go and worship. We have still many mercies to thank Him for."

"Mercies!" she cried, shudderingly—"was it a mercy that our ewe lamb was taken from us? Oh, if I knew—yes, knew that she was dead; but alive—perhaps tortured. Oh, my little Faith, my little Faith!"

"I know that you suffer, my wife—but this is not our day," he said, softly, "Come let us show our trust in God, Rebecca," and he lifted her gently—"We have done all we could."

Not a heart there but ached as the bereaved mother came into church, leaning heavily on her husband's arm. And when the gray-haired clergyman gave out the hymn—"God Moves in a Mysterious Way," there was hardly a dry eye in the congregation.

And where was Faith?

Not a dozen miles away, in the midst of a dense wood, the child sat at the opening of a rude wigwam.

Every day, since her capture, she had remained in the same listless attitude, till her round cheeks had grown white and thin. She would eat next to nothing, although the wife of her captor offered her such delicacies as she possessed.

But the child loathed it all.

She only sat with clasped hands and closed eyes, looking wistfully, sadly out.

Always she was living over the scene of her capture—the tall savage, dressed in warlike attire, the great black horse, the wild, mad race, taking her every moment further away from home. One word was always on her lips, "mother!" She heeded nothing that went on. The Indian that had captured her regarded her with an evil eye. She was the child of a hated enemy.

She did not know that it was Sunday morning. She only knew there was such a longing in her heart for mother, father, home—she could scarcely bear the burden of it. How could she know that they, her captors, were only waiting to hear of the white man's victory, to sacrifice her life?

On this particular day the squaw and the chief seemed to be quarrelling, and the red woman chuckled defiantly when he left the wigwam.

No sooner had the man gone for his usual hunt than his squaw brought out the powerful black horse and muttering to herself, made ready to depart.

In that untutored heart were some germs of gratitude. Once in mid-winter, Rebecca Benning had given her food and drink when she was starving. She had never forgotten the woman's benevolence, and she said it in her heart that the child should not die.

Perhaps at that moment the good clergyman was repeating one of the closing lines of that wonderful hymn:

"God is His own interpeter."

On they went through dense, dark woods, out in the open road, flying faster and faster, and as one by one the sweet, familiar scenes came into view, Faith turned and smiled in the squaw's dark face. It might have been then that the people's voices rang out from the little red church:

"And He will make it plain."

Then Faith found herself lifted up through the open window into the dear old living room with its dark beams overhead, its sanded floor beneath.

There in its nook stood her own little chair by the great fireplace. The child tottered toward it and sat down with a sigh of great content. Then she folded her hands and presently fell fast asleep. Madchen, the little Dutch maid, came in first, bright with her Sunday finery—and startled the echoes with her wild shrieks. Then presently the mother was on her knees, and Faith, chair and all, encircled by her loving arms. The little wan face, so colorless, yet so happy, was cuddled in its dear old resting place. Then Reuben took her in his strong arms, and, hiding his face in her golden hair, sobbed like a child.

The news flew as if proclaimed by clarions, that blessed Sunday morning. Crowds flocked all day to the Benning's house, and many a thanksgiving went up from grateful hearts for the safety of the pet of the colony. From that day to this the place has been called "Black Horse Lane."

"But Grandma Benning," one of her auditors asked, "did little Faith live to grow up?"

"My dear," said great-grandma Benning, "she was my mother."—*The Bostonian.*

For the Patriot.

Reunion of Two Comrades.

MR. EDITOR: Thinking the readers of the PATRIOT would like to read some of the war record of one of their citizens, and knowing the old comrades and veterans of Quincy are always interested in these reminisences, I send you these few lines as I was a comrade of Charles Chandler.

S. J. W.

Thirty-two years ago, (Sept. 15th, 1863,) two comrades shook hands and bid each other good-by in the city of Boston, where they had just arrived from the scene of war, Plymouth, N. C., on the Roanoke river. They had served the time they had enlisted for, and also a month over time, on board the gun boats Miami and Whitehead, whose duty it was to guard the town of Plymouth, protect the army, and watch for the Rebel Ram Albemar, that was expected any time to make her appearance.

Thirty-two years have rolled away since Charles Chandler and Samuel J. Wade bid each other good-by in Boston. But Sept. 15, 1895, they met by chance at the home of Mr. Chandler and grasped each other by the hands once more. It is only comrades of the war that can tell or imagine what that greeting was like.

Charles Chandler is a resident of Quincy; S. J. Wade is a brother of Edmund R. Wade of Atlantic, a resident of Brockton, Mass. And what memories they did recall. Comrade Chandler brought out the gun that he captured from a guerrilla, on an expedition up the Roanoke river; and told how he got that wound, while the scar reminds him of the day when he was shot through the chin.

Comrade Wade reminded Charles about the time the gun boats went on an expedition up the Roanoke river. How they took bale hay and piled it upon the decks of the gun boats to protect them from the shot and shell of the rebs.

And don't you remember Wade, when I was so sick with that Southern fever when we were in the hospital at Plymouth, I thought I should die, and you brought me a drink of cold water out of the old well. I can never forget how good that did taste. And the time the gun boats Miami, Whitehead and Valley City went on the expedition up the Pasquotank river to Elizabeth city, time the guerrillas burnt the light-house, and tried to capture the keeper and his men, but did not succeed. How they took to their boats and came to Plymouth, reported to the commanding officer of the fleet, C. W. Fluson. How we took on board the gun boats three companies of infantry. You remember how one fell overboard, gun, knapsack and cartridge box; down he went out of sight, but he came up again, and the boys made a grab and pulled him on board. It was then, all hands up anchor, and down the river we steamed; arrived at Elizabeth city the next morning, landed the soldiers and part of the crew of each gun boat. That was a hard march but we got the guerrillas just the same; and there was a few chickens and ducks with them if I remember right.

The old ram Albemar we did not get a chance to fight with, did we? No we arrived home; but she made it hot for our boys that Sunday morning when she came down the river. Sank the Southfield, and and about half her crew was lost with her. It was in that fight we lost our captain, C. W. Fluson, as brave and loyal a man as ever walked the deck of a man-of-war.

And so they fought their battles over again, in memory of thirty-two years ago, as they recalled them. Bound together by the ties of comradeship,—ties that are as dear and tender and as lasting as life.

A Portable Electric Propeller.

Among the multitude of inventions that are offered to the public day by day there are some that commend themselves to the judgment at first sight, and fill off-hand a long-felt want. The electric boat propeller is surely one such invention as mentioned above. It has the accumulated advantages of being cheap, portable, compact, and thoroughly safe to the user. Briefly described, it consists of a movable tube which is hinged at the stern of the boat, much as an oar is used in sculling. The tube contains a flexible shaft formed of three coils of phosphor bronze. This tube extends down and out into the water, where it carries a propeller, and at the inboard end an electric motor is attached, which is itself driven by batteries. The rudder and the propeller are thus in one, and the steering properties of a boat so fitted would be very swift and powerful. The tube, with its inclosed flexible shaft is partially filled with oil; and these parts are thus automatically and constantly lubricated. The rate of speed is from three to five miles per hour. The combined propeller, motor, and rudder weigh only 35 pounds for a 10 foot to 18 foot boat. The batteries weigh from 100 pounds to 275 pounds, but being in four parts are easily handled.

This very ingenious and effective invention will be gladly welcomed by the sea and river sportsman. Its handiness and noiselessness make it admirably adapted to duck shooting; and it will commend itself at once to the special needs of the fisherman. The running expenses amount to only five cents per hour.—*Scientific American.*

Not Like His Father.

A young minister had gone to the home of his boyhood to preach, and of course the villagers were full of curiosity to hear him. At the close of the service one of the deacons engaged the young minister's wife in conversation.

"It was a strange coincidence," said he, "that your husband's text was the one from which his father preached his last sermon in the pulpit."

"Indeed!" said the lady. "Well, that was strange. I hope," she continued, "it wasn't the same sermon."

"Oh, no," said the deacon in a deprecatory manner, "his father was a dreadful smart man."—*Epworth Herald.*

Cure for Sick Headache.
Thousands of ladies suffer from sick headache caused undoubtedly by disordered liver or stomach. The best remedy that can be obtained for this distressing complaint is found in Hood's Pills. These pills are so mild and gentle in action yet so thorough that they give perfect satisfaction. They cure sick headache, jaundice, sour stomach and all liver ills. They break up colds and fevers and prevent the grip.

Miles Standish Mouument.

Monday was a gala day for Squantum when the Daughters of the Revolution, of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts erected an unique monument commemorating the 274th anniversary of the landing of Capt. Miles Standish and his exploring party on Squantum Head, Sept. 30, 1621, just about a year after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth.

The day was perfect, and two or three hundred people were gathered by noon time. Invitations had been extended to the societies of Colonial Dames and Colonial Wars, to the Massachusetts Historical and Quincy Historical, the New England Genealogical, the Bostonian and the Bostoniana. Barges and carriages were waiting at the Atlantic station to meet the people who came by train, others came in private carriages. Four tally-ho coaches came out from Boston, coming by the way of the Parks and Milton. At Milton Lower Mills a halt was made at the old historical house, the Suffolk Resolve, which was decorated with bunting.

Upon the arrival of the tally-hos at Squantum the ceremonies were begun. Mr. Nelson V. Titus being master of ceremonies, welcomed all to Squantum and introduced Rev. Ellery Channing Butler of the Adams Temple, Quincy, who invoked divine blessing, after which Mr. Titus introduced the orator of the day, the Hon. Charles Francis Adams, our former and much esteemed townsman.

Mr. Adams' speech was historical and full of interesting data. He sketched briefly Miles Standish trip up from Plymouth, his landing at Thompson's island the night of September 29 and embarking early the next morning and crossing over to Squantum. He spoke of the brave Indian, Squanto who guided Standish and his men. From him Squantum derived its name, and it is a name that will live on forever.

Mrs. William Lee of Boston, state regent of the Daughters of the Revolution, was the next speaker and she extended a greeting to all the societies present. Many of our ladies, who are about to join the Daughters of the Revolution, were much interested in Mrs. Lee and her remarks concerning the Daughters. Mrs. Lee personally is a very charming woman and brimful of patriotism.

At the close of Mrs. Lee's remarks all joined in singing "America," followed by music by the band, composed of young lads from the school on Thompson's island. These boys were fine musicians and added much to the day's enjoyment.

The laying of the corner stone was next in order and Mr. Adams was deputed to assist Mrs. Lee. Mr. Adams said, "that unless Mrs. Lee was better posted on laying corner stones than he, he was afraid it would not be done very scientifically."

The box which was furnished by and in charge of the Quincy Historical society contained papers relating to the society, to the Daughters of the Revolution, a receipted bill for box, a printed slip containing account of organization of the Quincy Historical society, Mr. Adams' remarks when chosen president of the Society, a fac-simile of the Society's charter, extracts from by-laws, copies of invitations issued to the dedication of the cairn, photographs of Hon. Charles Francis Adams and Samuel A. Bates, Esq., of Braintree, a map of the City of Quincy, map of proposed new sewer, catalogue of Adams Academy, list of names of the Daughters of the Revolution, by-laws, also copies of the Quincy PATRIOT, Quincy DAILY LEDGER, High School Golden Rod, Young Men, Quincy Monitor and other newspapers published in neighboring towns. Besides the box, guests present contributed pieces of money and other tokens. After which Mr. Adams handed Mrs. Lee a silver trowel, tied with red, white and blue ribbon, filled with mortar and the corner stone was laid. Every one present formed in line and added a stone which the masons quickly put in place.

Swithin Brothers of Quincy furnished a block of granite to be inserted in the cairn with polished front with the following inscription cut on it:

CAPTAIN MILES STANDISH,
with his men, guided by the Indian Squanto, landed here
SEPTEMBER 30, 1621.
This Memorial is erected by the Daughters of the Revolution, Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Quincy Historical and Bostonia Societies,
SEPTEMBER 30, 1895.

Buglers Lovesy of the Roxbury Horse Guards and Koppyts of the American band, played the "Star Spangled Banner" on the cornet and all joined in singing.

Boys from the Farm school raised the American flag during the singing and at the close saluted the flag and the band played "The Star Spangled Banner."

Three rousing cheers were given for Mrs. Lee, Mr. Adams and Squanto and another for Mrs. Titus.

After Rev. E. C. Butler brought the services to a close with a benediction, Mr. Titus invited the assembly to his house to lunch. In going across the fields to the house the Miles Standish spring was passed and many stopped to refresh themselves, as Standish had done years before.

The Titus house was hung with bunting and looked festive. A large tent had been erected with a long table in the centre loaded with the good things Caterer Cook of Boston knows so well how to serve. Coming from the cool breeze of the heights to the comfortable tent and piazza was a delightful sensation, to say nothing of the effect of the hot coffee, escaloped oysters, steamed clams, etc.

As the sun was beginning to wend its downward course in the west, the people bethought themselves it was time for them to wend their way homeward.

For a most enjoyable day the people were indebted to Mrs. Lillie B

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1895.

Fiftieth Anniversary.

Among the many pleasant occasions of the Odd Fellows of this city should be placed the celebration Thursday evening of the fiftieth anniversary of Mount Wollaston lodge. There was a large gathering at the I. O. O. F. hall in the Adams building, including the lady friends of the members, and several grand officers and prominent Odd Fellows were present.

The addresses were interspersed with readings, and vocal and instrumental music. The reader was Miss Buskett who appeared twice on the programme and was recalled each time. Miss Marjorie Souther's solos were appreciated and she also responded with encores. The Misses Miller of West Quincy gave pleasing piano duets and were recalled. The male quartette was a taking card and were recalled again and again.

The historical address of Past Grand Jacobs is fully reported in Friday's DAILY LEDGER.

Deputy Grand Master Nevins of Salem brought the greeting of the grand lodge. He spoke of the early trials and adversities of Odd Fellowship and the difference now, and the great progress being made throughout the world.

Grand Representative Cook of Weymouth spoke of recent legislation at the Sovereign Grand lodge, a three-fourth vote being obtained to exclude from membership saloon keepers, bar tenders and professional gamblers. Odd Fellows should be proud of their order, as the institution was doing a great work not only in this country but abroad.

District Deputy Grand Master Litchfield of Weymouth was present with suite, and brought congratulations.

Grand Secretary Perkins of Chelsea, "the centenarian" of the order spoke of the progress and work of Odd Fellowship.

Grand Instructor York of Wollaston and Past Deputy Richardson of Neponset also spoke. Refreshments by Caterer Nash closed the evening's entertainment.

The Historical Address.

He said in part: The mystic symbol of the three links and the pledged devotion to the cardinal virtues of "Friendship, Love and Truth" by an organized body were first introduced in Quincy on July 18, 1845, and the institution of Mount Wollaston lodge, No. 80, I. O. O. F., dates from that time.

The charter members of the old Mt. Wollaston lodge were: J. V. Clark, (Sec.), James Brokenshire (V. G.), James B. Perkins, Isaac Cowing (N. G.), Alfred Showell, Dudley Folsom, John B. Carrier, Joseph B. Whicher (Treas.), G. Mace Gay, Joseph Pearce and Eleazer Frederick.

The first meetings of the lodge were in the hall of Norfolk lodge, Dorchester. It soon secured the hall over Wyman Abercrombie's store, now Cronk's bakery, on Washington street, and remained here until the lodge surrendered its charter.

March 10, 1884, the lodge was reinstituted under very favorable circumstances, increasing to 130 members before July 1 of that year.

The banner of the old lodge presented by the ladies is now in possession of the new lodge, and carefully protected in a glass case. It was presented by Samuel A. Bates of Braintree, who kept it in his possession when the old lodge surrendered its charter.

Upon reinstitution the lodge met for five years in Wilson's hall, moving to the present quarters in the Adams building in 1889.

From 1845 to 1853 the number admitted was 123. Since reinstitution 266 have been connected with the lodge, and there are today 203 members.

The lodge has assets of $4,456.61 exclusive of building fund, and has expended for beneficiary purposes $4,782.76.

Whiton—Woodbury.

Among the hills of New Hampshire, in the quiet town of Francestown, there was a pretty wedding on Thursday which was attended by the Quincy relatives of the contracting couple. Miss Edith Woodbury of Francestown, daughter of Jesse P. Woodbury, Esq., and granddaughter of the late William S. Morton, Esq., of Quincy, was united in marriage to Mr. Joseph L. Whiton, Jr., of Quincy Point. Rev. Herbert Remick of Riverside, R. I., an uncle of the bride was the officiating clergyman. The bride was given away by her father. Little Fanny Woodbury, sister of the bride was a charming maid of honor. The halls were decorated with mountain laurels and brilliant fall leaves, and the parlors were beautiful with flowers.

Institute at Braintree.

A Teachers' Institute under the direction of the State Board of Education will be held in the Monatiquot School Building, Braintree, Wednesday, Oct. 9, beginning at 9 A. M. These gentlemen will lead in the discussions: Frank A. Hill, Secretary of the Board; John T. Prince, Agent of the Board; Frank E. Parlin, Supt. of Schools, Natick; George A. Walton, Agent of the Board; George H. Martin, Supervisor, Boston; J. B. Gifford, Supt. of Schools, Peabody; Mr. Prince, James W. MacDonald, Agent of the Board; Frank F. Murdock, Bridgewater Normal School: Mr. Gifford, Andrew J. George, Newton High School; Mr. Parlin, Mr. MacDonald, Mr. Walton, Mr. Murdock, Mr. George.

On Wednesday evening, at 7.45 o'clock, Mr. Hill will address the citizens of Braintree in the Town Hall. Subject: "New England Primer Days." A cordial invitation is extended to all friends of education to attend the day and evening exercises.

Y. P. C. E., Congregational Church.

The Y. P. S. C. E., of the Wollaston Congregational Church held it first meeting of the season in the church vestry on Thursday evening. There was a large attendance of members. Refreshments were served. These officers were elected to serve for the ensuing six months:

President,—Levi Nichols.

Vice President,—Miss N. M. Thompson.

Secretary and Treasurer,—Barney D. Mann.

Lookout Committee,—Mr. and Mrs. Edward H. Austin, Miss Mary MacKay, Miss Alice Thompson, Miss Helen Dunham.

Social Committee,—Mr. and Mrs. John A. Barbour, Miss Mae A. Lincoln, Miss Marion Nickerson, Miss Mabel H. Winship.

Flower Committee,—Miss Susie L. Delano, Mrs. Amos T. Leavitt, Miss Emma White, Miss Ida Simpson, Miss Carrie White.

Prayer Meeting Committee,—E. Wilson Blake, Miss Stella M. Haynes, Miss Abbie Mann, Charles A. Tanner, Miss Annie Perry.

Missionary Committee,—Miss Margaret M. Thompson, Miss Alice B. Dunham, Miss Sarah P. Wiley, Miss Maud A. Perry, Frederick K. Belcher.

Delegate to State Convention held at Pittsfield, Oct. 8th and 9th,—Miss Margaret M. Thompson.

Raid at Randolph.

Officer Knights of Randolph made a great haul of liquor at the Howard House at Randolph Saturday night. Early in the evening officers Cameron and Gordon of Quincy entered the house and had supper and ordered the drinks which were served. When they departed Officer Cameron purchased half a pint of whiskey for which he paid 25 cents. Officer Knights who was waiting outside was informed and being armed with a search warrant made a descent upon the place and arrested the proprietor John L Place and seized 484 bottles of beer, 8 quarts of whiskey and 180 empty bottles.

CITY BRIEFS.

The thermometer was 34 on Tuesday morning.

The Lombard estate was bid in on Saturday.

J. W. Pratt is building a house on Merry Mount road.

Probate Court in this city next Wednesday morning.

Many of our people were at the Brockton fair this week.

Chief of Police Hayden is taking a well earned vacation this week.

Constable N. B. Furnald has returned from his extended vacation trip.

The railroad has placed several new lights along the depot platform.

The Water Commissioners have moved their office fixtures to the Adams building.

The Registrars will meet on Saturday from 7 to 9 P. M. to revise the new voting lists.

Samuel Allen of the Quincy camp, S. of V., visited the camp at Brockton Monday evening.

The voting lists have been posted. Be sure and see that your name has not been omitted.

The Republican Representative convention was held earlier last year, the date being Sept. 28.

There were 25 applications to the Quincy court for naturalization during the last two weeks of September.

The three horse hitch for the Hook & Ladder truck has arrived and will be put into service in a few days.

The Junior Endeavor society of the Centre Congregational resumed its meetings on Sunday afternoon.

Tuesday evening Oct. 8, at 7.45 o'clock, was fixed as the time for holding the Republican representative convention.

The Quincy lodges of the Knights of Honor have received an invitation to a union meeting at Brockton, Oct. 24.

Mr. T. Dexter Pierce returned Monday from Centre Ossipee, N. H., where he has spent several weeks with his son.

The large and handsome display of fish in the windows of Temple street market Friday attracted the attention of passersby.

A bunter was pulled out of one of the cars on the 4.15 train Wednesday afternoon at the Quincy depot. The damaged car was side-tracked.

The Quincy and Boston street railway have several new box cars on the way from the manufactory for winter services. They are needed now.

The Norfolk South District Medical society held its first meeting and dinner since the summer vacation at the Greenleaf, Quincy, Thursday.

Mayor Hodges is in New York and City Clerk Keith is officiating. Wednesday however, Mr. Keith was at the convention, and it was Mayor Burgin.

The burning of the steamers Forest City and Katahdin at Houghs Neck, on Tuesday evening, made a brilliant spectacle from the surrounding hills.

W. R. Lofgren is building a large house at Braintree for N. E. Hollis. He has also just completed a new house for R. E. Teasdale on Willard street, Quincy.

The executive committee of the Congress of Regatta Committee will call a meeting for Oct. 24, when measurement for 1896 and other matters will be considered.

There is some talk of forming a veteran firemen's association in Quincy and purchasing the old Granite engine of the city and having her put in thorough repair.

In responding to the fire Tuesday evening one of the engineers came in collision with Dr. White of Boston, who was driving to North Weymouth. It was a narow escape, but no one hurt.

Patrick J. Hines, reported as breaking his collar bone at Nantasket, was Patrick J. Sommes, teamster for Mr. A. Keating. He is now at the Quincy Hospital and as comfortable as could be expected.

Angelo Lucanio while in the woods at Weymouth, Tuesday, was taken for a bird by a sportsman and as a result his face was filled full of bird shot. The wounds although painful are not serious.

A. E. Nash furnished 135 gallons of cream and 130 gallons of coffee at the Hospital festival and James McConnell furnished 13 bushels of peanuts and 45 cases of tonics, all of which were sold.

Beginning Sunday a series of special evangelistic meetings will be held for men for one week in the Y. M. C. A. rooms. These meetings will be addressed by some of the pastors of the city.

Two young fellows in a sail boat were capsized off Houghs Neck Sunday afternoon and were floundering in the water when they were picked up by another boat and taken ashore at North Weymouth.

George W. Clapp was granted a discharge in insolvency at Dedham on Wednesday; the offer of T. F. Carey was confirmed, and the cases of P. J. Donahue, McIntyre & Kirk and S. A. Fowler continued.

W. F. Macy, who has been quite successful as a real estate agent at Houghs Neck, will manage the Greenleaf park property recently purchased of the Greenleaf Land Associates. Additional land has been laid out and the land will be boomed.

In the trial of Albee at Plymouth for the murder of Leaman, Oliver H. Leaman of Quincy, a brother of the murdered man identified a pocket book and bag as being like those carried by his brother, and that he had seen them a month before his death in Quincy.

The Ladies' association of the Universalist church hold their annual harvest supper and sale in the vestry next Wednesday evening. A farce is to be the main feature of the evening's entertainment. Do not fail to read their advertisement for full particulars.

Two gayly decorated cars of the Quincy & Boston street railway left Quincy Thursday for the Brockton fair, running direct without change from Quincy to the grounds. The old Pilgrim fog horn was on the front platform of the first car and heralded their approach to the people of Brockton.

The alarm from Box 26 at 6.20 Tuesday evening called the fire department for the second time within a week to the residence of Hon. E. C. Bumpus on Goffe street. When the house was struck by lightning last week the chimney was probably damaged although it was not noticed at the time, and when a fire was built in the furnace Tuesday the sparks escaped and set fire to the roof and also filled the house with smoke. The flames were extinguished with but slight loss.

A large crowd gathered in the Square Sunday afternoon to hear Rev. W. G. Davis of Coleraine, Ireland, who was advertised to speak. They were disappointed, however, as Mr. Davis was unable to be present. Those in charge, however, were so fortunate as to be able to substitute Rev. Samuel Rose of Utah, who gave a very suggestive talk, taking for his theme the story of Zaccheus. At the close of the service it was announced that no further meetings would be held this year, but that the men's meetings would be continued in the Association rooms every Sunday afternoon at 3 30.

☞ The $5.00 excursion to New York, via Albany and Hudson River, returning Fall River Line and Boston via Boston & Albany R. R., starts Oct. 8th.

Early fall
UNDERWEAR.
4 things.
Light Weight Lamb's Wool, $1.50
Light Weight Gray Wool, 1.50
Light Weight Cashmere, 2.00
Close fitting Balbriggan, $1.50, 2.00
GLOVES.
Dent's Make, $1.75.
Ray's Special, $1.50.
RAY MEN'S FURNISHER,
Corner Washington and Boylston Sts.
Corner Washington and West Sts.
BOSTON.

SOUTH QUINCY.

The Adams and Willard school buildings have been connected with the electric lights for the evening schools which open next Monday.

Many in South and West Quincy took the blaze from the burning vessel at Houghs Neck for the Box 26 alarm and thought the Centre really had a large fire.

The Craig & Richards Granite Co. shipped seven loads of monuments to the Brockton fair for an exhibit.

Henry M. Bowen of Randolph has been appointed ticket agent at the Quincy Adams station of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

The sarcophagus monument to the memory of Harry McGlenen, being cut by the Craig & Richards Granite Co., is 12 feet long by 7 feet 6 inches high. It is dark blue Quincy granite, simple in design but substantial. Upon the base appears the word "McGlenen" and on the die the inscription: "The best part of the record of every man's life is what he has done for others." It will cost over $2000.

Mr. William Wilson has been making some extensive improvements to his lawn which now looks very handsome.

Franklin Curtis of this city was among the custom house officials removed on Wednesday. All were Republicans but inefficiency was the cause assigned.

Councilman John P. Bigelow is now a stock and bond broker, as will be seen by a card today. He is the senior member of the firm of Bigelow & Co., who make gold mining a specialty.

The forthcoming entertainment to be given by Merry Mount Lodge of Good Templars promises to be one of exceptional interest and quality. The committee in charge have been successful in obtaining the services of Myers and Burnett, the talented artists who so pleasantly entertained the members of the Wollaston Cycle club last spring.

QUINCY POINT.

Pinel Bros.' electric manufacturing industry on Howard street is about ready to start up.

The wrapper manufactory at Quincy Point is being moved back to Boston, the principal reason being because they could not secure all the help they desired.

The Good Will whist club held a reunion Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Winslow at Germantown.

Yacht owners have begun to haul up their racers for the season.

The addition to John A. Mahoney's blacksmith shop is about completed.

Samuel Hayden, who has been sick for some weeks, is able to be about again.

William G Prescott has an exhibit of peaches at the Horticultural fair in Boston.

People wonder if the workmen repairing the Point bridge will ever complete their job.

William I. Chubbuck has taken charge of the Forrest shoe store on Boylston street, Boston.

The members of Hose 4 appreciate the new fire alarm whistle on the Quincy & Boston power station.

At the business meeting of the Y. P. S. C. F. of the Washington street church Sunday evening, steps were taken to arrange a lecture course for fall and winter.

The next meeting of the Quincy Y. P. S. C. E. Union will be at the Point Congregational church, on the first Monday evening in November. The programme will be announced later.

Sunday morning at the Quincy Point church was observed as children's morning. The sermon was on John 6:9, and directed especially to the children, who occupied the front pews. The flower display was a pretty one, and the praise is due to an unusually efficient flower committee, aided by the children.

WEST QUINCY.

Miss Sarah Wilson of 88 Willard street, West Quincy, starts for Mexico the 18th of this month.

Edward Trask is building a stable on Willard street.

Sherman Gould, clerk for E. H. Doble & Co., is enjoying his vacation at Portland, Me.

The young people of the West Quincy Methodist church are arranging for a social at an an early date.

The free evening schools will open next Monday at the Adams and Willard buildings. The evening drawing school will open three weeks later.

Mrs. Hanlon of Lamy place had a number of hens killed by dogs Tuesday.

Phillip McGrath of Doble's cash store at West Quincy, is enjoying a well earned vacation.

Miss Addie Cashman is teaching school at Sandwich and Miss Mary Monahan is teaching at Manchester, N. H.

Badger Bros., have just completed putting their heating apparatus in the Catholic church at Rockland and are now at work on a house job in Brockton.

Knights Templar Elect.

The following officers were elected at the annual conclave of South Shore commandery of Weymouth:

Eminent commander,—Francis A. Bicknell.
Generalissimo,—Frank H. Mason.
Captain-general,—Andrew J. Garey.
Prelate,—C. H. Pratt.
Senior warden,—David J. Pierce.
Junior warden,—William T. Rice.
Recorder,—Charles N. Nash.
Treasurer,—Edmund G. Bates.
Standard bearer,—Arthur W. Stetson.
Sword bearer,—David H. Benson.
Warder,—Eben H. Cain.
Trustees,—T. L. Bicknell, William Humphrey and William Fearing, 2d.

Darling Renominated.

The Republican Senatorial convention for this district was held in Boston, Tuesday. W. W. Adams of Quincy was chairman and Mr. Leslie of Milton, secretary. The convention was entitled to 56 delegates, but only 46 were present.

Francis W. Darling of Hyde Park was unanimously renominated by acclamation. A committee waited upon the nominee and he responded and spoke enthusiastically.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

WOLLASTON.

A good deal of interest is shown in the match for the longest drive at the Wollaston Golf Club this afternoon. Some fine work is expected and a large number will compete for the coveted prize. Game at 2 30.

There was a large attendance of Red Men at the wigwam of Hodenosaunee tribe of Wollaston Thursday evening, to witness the adoption of two palefaces, and the conferring of the Hunter's degree on three brothers. The deputy grand sachem of the tribe, J. Frank Gardner of Brockton, was present and made a long talk to the tribe and complimented the chiefs on the good degree work they had performed.

The men of the Wollaston Unitarian church will give a supper Wednesday evening, Oct. 9.

Ladies who bought bowling tickets at the Fete for the Duck's Nest alleys are requested to use them afternoons as there is always such a large crowd in attendance evenings that they would find it tedious waiting for their turn.

Miss Harriet Phelan was surprised at her home on Standish avenue, Friday evening, Sept. 27, by friends from Somerville, Atlantic and Wollaston. During the evening she received two very handsome presents, Mr. Rudolph Kretschmar, of Somerville, making the presentation speech. In the smaller hours of the night, Miss Phelan's friends left after an enjoyable evening.

Hodenosaunee Tribe adopted two pale faces and advanced five to the Hunter's degree at its meeting Thursday evening.

The Wollaston Cycle club parade, which was advertised to occur on the 4th has been, on account of a full moon that evening postponed until the evening of the 10th, Thursday. Route of parade will be advertised later.

Mr. W. G. Corthell had a narrow escape from being killed at the Wollaston station on Tuesday forenoon. He was crossing the tracks when a train came on to him before he was aware of its presence. It would seem as if it was about time for the Wollaston people to appeal to the commissioners for better protection.

At the last meeting of John Adams Council, 1210, R. A., of Wollaston, an invitation was received from Brockton Council to join in a union meeting to be held at Brockton on the evening of Oct. 23. Negotiations are pending, which it is hoped will result favorably, so that members may be conveyed to and from Brockton by special electric car.

The Wollaston Co-operative bank has declared a dividend at the rate of 6 1-2 per cent. annually.

Little Willie Bullock of Willow avenue fell from a bridge near his home on Saturday afternoon and fractured his right arm.

Mr. Alvah S. Redman who has so admirably conducted the Wollaston hotel, during the past six months, has retired from its managment. He has moved to Newport avenue and will henceforth devote his time to his former business, carpentering.

Wollaston is having its regular annual burglar scare. Stories of men prowling around houses nights, trying window and attempting to hold people up, are current. It would be well for everybody to pay particular attention to "fastening up" nights during the fall months, as burglaries are generally plenty this time of the year.

The members of the teams of the Wollaston Bowling club for the coming season are as follows:

Team A,—E. S. Taylor, E. F. Taylor, Harry B. Sanborn.

Team B,—Charles M. Bryant, Wm. I. Dewson, V. J. Emery, Hon. Henry O. Fairbanks.

Team C.—C. L. McClintock, Geo. F. Briggs, Howard W. Battison, Jas. P. Casey.

Teams D.—Elbert H. Brock, R. P. Freeman, Edmund A. Lyman, Chas. T. Baker.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Congregational church will meet Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Charles E. Snow, Central avenue.

Additional members in the Wollaston Golf Club are: R. Elmer Townsend, Harry Rogers, Louise Williams, H. W. Eaton, Minnie F. Eaton, Annie J. Eaton, Ralph F. Alvord, Fay M. Hitchcock, John B. Manning, Jennie Richardson, Horace S. Taylor, J. Rowe Webster, Willietta M. King, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick H. Smith, Charles Rippey, Miriam Rippey, Florence M. Hall, Loui B. Ela, H. K. Terry, Mr. and Mrs. D. K Swartout, Mrs. E. F. Badger.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal church was held on Thursday evening, in the vestry. Reports were made by the vice presidents and treasurer. A slight change was made in the by-laws, and two new members were elected.

A talk on Parlimentary law was then given by Rev. C. W. Wilder, at the request of the Department of Literary Work, and a practical illustration was given by the introduction of a resolution requesting the weather bureau to furnish weather suitable for a "hay rack party." Several attempts were made to modify or amend this but it was finally rejected. This was a good school for the members in "parliamentary usage."

Next Sunday will be the middle Sabbath of the Conference year of the Methodist Episcopal church. Special services have been arranged for the day. In the morning a "Mid-year Rally" will be held and all members and friends of the church are invited to be present. The pastor, Rev. C. W. Wilder will preach a "mid-year sermon" from Nehemiah 4:6. Special music has been arranged for. In the evening the annual harvest concert will be held by the Sunday School, and the annual promotions made in the several grades of the school.

TO THE PUBLIC. W. H. Brasee, having had twenty-five years' experience in general dry and fancy goods business, conceived the idea that the people of Wollaston and vicinity would appreciate a well-kept Dry Goods store, and opened to the public six months ago (under the style of W. H. Brasee & Co.) a stock of goods consisting of Dry and Fancy Goods, Small Wares, Hosiery, Underwear, Ribbons, Laces, Blankets, Comfortables, Dress Linings, Ginghams, Prints, Cottons, etc.; also complete line of Boots, Shoes and Rubbers; and, thanks to a generous public, we start on our second six months, realizing that our efforts to please have been appreciated. We are better equipped than ever to supply your wants. All our fall goods are now opened for inspection. We are offering you good values in all our line at the lowest possible prices. Call and see for yourselves. One price and everything plainly marked. We know when, where and how to buy. Watch our windows. Our store is well lighted, heated by steam, and a pleasant place to shop. **Our Motto**—Quick sales and small profits, and nothing shopworn. W. H. BRASEE & CO.

Wollaston, Oct. 5.

Evangelistic Meetings.

Beginning Sunday the Young Men's Christian Association will hold a series of special evangelistic meetings for men for one week, prior to the opening of the educational and physical departments.

Meetings will be held every evening, except Tuesday, the date of the annual meeting, from 7 30 to 8 30, and will be addressed by pastors of the city.

Following is the programme Monday evening: Subject: "Am I afraid of Ridicule," Luke 22: 54 62. Speaker Rev. E. N. Hardy. Wednesday, Subject: "Something I cannot earn," Eph 2: 8, 9, Titus 3: 5. Speaker Rev. E. A. Robinson. Thursday, Subject: "How am I building," Matt. 7: 21 29, Cor. 3: 11-15. Friday, Subject: "The Divine Indictment," Rom. 3: 10 23, Isiah 1: 5-6, Rev. Robert W. Peach. Saturday, Subject to be announced. Speaker Rev. C. A. Parker. The music for the entire week will be conducted by Mr. T. B. Emery. All men will be made welcome.

"I have given Hood's Sarsaparilla to my children as a tonic and have been pleased with the results." Mrs. Enos W. Connor, Box 174, Canton, Mass.

ATLANTIC.

Mr. Arthur L. Horton and Miss Stella M. Crocker were united in marriage Tuesday evening by Rev. J. H. Yeoman. The wedding was a private one owing to the recent death of the bride's mother. After the ceremony the couple started on a wedding trip to Washington, D. C. On their return they will reside in Atlantic.

The will of Angus Nelson of Atlantic was allowed at the probate court in Dedham this week.

The harvest supper at the M. E. church, Atlantic, was enjoyed by a large number. During the evening Miss Carrie Jennings gave several laughable recitations, while the music by E. Jarvis Josselyn was received with hearty applause.

The resignation of Rev. Oliver M Fisher was read from the pulpit last Sunday morning. He sent it while away on his vacation stating as his reason that he had been called to a wider field of usefulness. Rev. George B. Shanor has been appointed as pastor. He is a married man, a member of the Cincinnatti Conference and will take up his residence in Atlantic at once.

Mrs. John Hunt has moved from Atlantic street to Brockton.

J. N. Coit and family of Cambridge have moved to the house at 37 Botolph street.

The prize dance at Music hall last Friday evening was won by William Duran.

Mrs. J. Clean and Misses Mattie and Annie Clean have gone to Laconia, N. H.

Frank Leslie, late with S. W. Hayden, has accepted a position with Timberlake & Small.

The wood work on the interior of the Atlantic depot has received a coat of varnish and the walls a new coat of gilt paper.

The Dorcas Junior League of Atlantic, in the care of Miss Mabel S. Burr, promises to do good work this winter. The membership is increasing and all seem to take great interest in the work.

Rev. Mr. Deetz, formerly pastor of the M. E. church at Atlantic, but now of Newport, N. H., was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. W. A. Coles formerly of Atlantic, but now a resident of Albany, N. Y, is on a visit to her sister Mrs. D. Hislop.

The choir of Memorial church resumed its duties last Sunday. William P. Owen gave one of his charming tenor solos.

Arthur L. Hurton of Atlantic who holds the postion of teller in Freeman bank, Boston, was surprised Monday by his fellow clerks who were aware of his approaching marriage. The surprise came in the shape of a marble clock, and the surprise was increased by gifts of silver from the president and cashier.

The Atlantic Y. P. S. C. E. have elected Miss Lillian Maxwell for president..

Mrs. David Hislop of Atlantic returned home this week from a very pleasant visit to New York and Albany where she has been enjoying herself for the past five weeks.

The Myles Standish monument forms a new attraction for wheelmen to Squantum, and many are making the trip these beautiful days. Among the riders we noticed Tuesday the Rev. Dr. Ingalls of Somerville.

MILTON.

A dance for the benefit of John Mullen, who was injured by a mowing machine some weeks ago, will be held in Ellsworth hall, Oct. 18.

Episcopal services have been given up for the present.

Officer Leary is on his vacation and special officer John Shields is doing duty in his place.

Albert Drew has returned from a six weeks' trip to New Hampshire.

Mrs. John Graham who has been quite sick is convalescent.

L. C. Barnes moved his family Tuesday from New Hampshire to Crawford's house on Washington street.

Forde & Barron have opened a paint and varnish store in the post office building.

Mrs. Westly Martin, who lost her gold watch in one of the Boston dry goods stores last week, has had the time piece returned to her.

Yachting Season for 1895.

The Herald has summarized the open races of the season, and below is given the winners of two or more first prizes:

	1sts.	2ds.
Rex, J. B. Farrell,	9	4
Gleaner, F. O. Wellington	8	5
Harbinger, W.F. & C. F. Bache,	8	1
Rooster, Adams Bros.,	8	1
Alpine, C. J. Bleth,	6	5
La Chica, C. V. Souther,	5	3
Satanic, William Daly, Jr.,	5	3
Tantrum, F. D. Perkins,	5	2
Bonita, C. W. & C. O. Hood.	5	
Evadne, R. M. Benner,	4	7
Beatrice, John Cavanagh,	4	6
Susie, J. F. Cole,	4	3
Ida J., F. E. Beckman,	4	2
Nike, T. E. Jacobs,	4	1
Swirl, H. M. Faxon,	3	5
Arab, W. F. Scott,	3	3
Spinster II, L. M. Clark,	3	1
Katydid, C. B. Pear,	3	
Nabob, H. W. Friend,	2	5
Princess, Gay & Ware,	2	5
Cocheco, F. H. Borden,	2	2
Fantasy, W. Allerton,	2	1
Unknown, A. A. Martin,	2	

Wollaston Trap Shoot.

There was some good shooting on Saturday at the Wollaston Trap Club's grounds. Federhen and Allison were tie for high man, each breaking 24. The score:

Whitman,	1000111111011111011010000—15
Federhen,	1111101111111111111111111—24
Starrett,	1110110101111 01100111010—16
Prescott,	1110100111111 11110110111—18
Elcock,	1001111011000110011100111—15
*Kelly,	1111110011111111000111111—20
Morse,	0111111001011111111100000—17
Bates,	1100100001011111011011001—15
Thomson	1111101111101111000111110—19
*Allison,	1111111011111121111111111—24
Paolucci,	0001100011111001110111101—15
*Cole,	0110111111111111111111011—22
D. B. Lincoln,	1011110101111101111111111—21
Keating,	0 1001101101110001011100—1

☞ At a meeting of the Wollaston Trap club held at the Duck's Nest on Wednesday evening it was voted to hold a series of five handicap shoots beginning Oct. 5. Three prizes will be competed for.

More tickets were sold at the Boston station Thursday for the Brockton fair than all four days last year combined.

Our Own People
Tell What
Hood's Sarsaparilla
Has Done for Them.

"My husband had a very bad attack of diphtheria last February followed by paralysis of the nerves. His recovery was very slow and he did not seem to gain his strength very rapidly. He finally decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla and he is now on the third bottle. It is building him up wonderfully and he is able to work. A year ago he was troubled with indigestion and about everything he ate distressed him. Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured him of this trouble." MRS. JESSE P. NEWCOMB, 14 Winter St., Quincy Neck, Massachusetts.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye. $1: 6 for $5.
Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

Centennial Fair.

The Massachusetts Charitable Mechanics Association is signalizing the rounding out of its first century of useful existence by a grand exhibition, the 19th of its triennial fairs, which, from first to last, have been the delight of hundreds upon hundreds of thousands of the people of this and other New England states. It opened at the Mechanic Building, in Boston this week, and will continue for eight weeks.

More attention has been paid to the structure of exhibits than in previous years. To stimulate a rivalry in producing fine arrangement of exhibits, five gold medal prizes have been offered for the most artistic designs.

A good many novelties will be seen this season. One that will doubtless attract much attention is a coach and span of horses made entirely of paper.

There will be a good many new inventions on exhibition, One of the most curious is an augur that bores a square hole. And Yankee ingenuity will be shown in many other ways.

Ladies' Handicap Tournament.

There was a large attendance of spectators at the Wollaston Golf club's links at Bellevue Park, on Thursday afternoon, to witness the ladies' handicap tournament of nine holes. There was some very clever playing. Mrs. Elbert H. Brock was the prize winner. The score:

	Handicap.	Score.	Net.
Mrs. Elbert H. Brock,	20	70	50
Miss Mae A. Lincoln,	20	88	68
Mrs. Wm. I. Dewson,	20	90	70
Mrs. John A. Barbour,	5	75	70
Mrs. J. Arthur Sparrow,	20	92	72
Miss Marion Sherman, Scratch.		73	73
Miss Sadie Whicher,	5	80	75
Miss Cannie Z Litchfield,	20	96	76
Miss Helen G. Holbrook,	10	88	78
Mrs. Chas. A. Price,	25	109	84
Miss Isabel Albee,	20	113	93
Miss Isadore C. Lull,	25	120	95
Miss Helen Sibley,	20	119	99

☞ Without rockers or springs and yet it rocks delightfully and when you see one you will want it. Then you may want one of those handsome rugs, a sideboard, chamber set, lamp, clock or—but don't ask us to enumerate here but just call at Guy's Coliseum for anything needed in the housefurnishing line, and if you do not see what you want ask for it. lpo

CARD OF THANKS.

THE Committee in charge of the Hospital Festival take this method of expressing their grateful thanks and acknowledgments to all the people who, in any manner, contributed to the success of the Hospital Festival. If it were possible, the committee would gladly mention by name each society and individual to whom they feel under obligations, but the responses to the appeal for aid and assistance were so general and varied that any attempt to particularize, without doing injustice, would be simply impossible That the Festival proved a success, clearly demonstrates the fact that the people of Quincy have a tender and abiding regard for their City Hospital, and that it is only necessary for an appeal to be made to them in its behalf, to meet with a most generous and hearty response. While the committee herein give expression to their gratitude, they yet feel that the people who contributed, will find their greatest reward and satisfaction in the consciousness of having assisted an institution maintained solely for the purpose of allieviating the suffering and distressed. For the Committee

HERBERT M. FEDERHEN,
Chairman.
Quincy, Oct. 3—1t 5—1w

LOST.

SEPT. 25, between Nantasket Beach and Roxbury, via Quincy, a Rattan Rocker. A reward will be paid to the finder by notifying

WILLIAM CARR,
12 Weld avenue,
Oct. 5-1w Roxbury, Mass.

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON.
M. C. M. A. Building, Huntington Ave.
Now Open, and to Continue till Nov. 30.
With a record of Eighteen successful Exhibitions, the Managers expect the Nineteenth to equal, and in some respects surpass those of former years.
Fine Working Exhibits,
Novelties in Manufactures.
ART GALLERIES AND POSTER EXHIBIT,
Unquestionably the largest and choicest collection ever shown in New England.
Special attractions, such as the ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN, which has cost several thousand dollars to erect.
Best Music; Four Concerts Daily.
Comfort of visitors carefully provided for. Restaurant in charge of a first-class Caterer.
Note announcement of CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all railroads.
Oct. 5. tf

TO LET.

A PLEASANT House, nice dry cellar, city water, good fruit. Centre of Quincy, near R. R. station, stores, library, schools, etc Apply at the PATRIOT office.
Quincy, Oct. 5. tf

I. D. HIRTLE,
(Successor to P. H. Gavin.)
PLUMBER,
And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.
Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.
147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.
Quincy Oct. 5. tf

For Sale.
2,000 CORDS OF COMPOST
ON QUINCY AVENUE.
Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.
EDWARD MENHINICK.
Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

DO YOU WANT
Tomatoes, Ripe or green, Onions, Peppers, Pure Cider Vinegar? If so let us know.
A. C. PETTEE.
Evergreen Farm, Faxon Avenue.
Oct. 4—6t Oct. 5—1w

BIGELOW & CO.
Stock and Bond Brokers,
89 State and 12 Doane Sts., Boston,
GOLD MINING SHARES A SPECIALTY.
References, by Permission:
JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO., 650 Washington street, Boston.
WALLACE L PIERCE, ESQ., Pres't S. S. Pierce Co., Boston.
HON. JOHN D. LONG, Ex-Gov. of Mass., Counsellor at Law, Boston.
JOHN R. GRAHAM, ESQ., Pres. Quincy & Boston St. Railway, Quincy.
DANIEL E. CHASE & CO., 13 Exchange St., Boston.
ALONZO N. BURBANK, ESQ., Treas. Fall Mountain Paper Co., Fellows Falls, Vt., and also of Russell Paper Co., Boston.
KELLY, LINCOLN & WINTHROP Counsellors at Law, 15 Court Square, Boston.
Oct. 2—4t 5-1w

R. D. CHASE
QUINCY MASS
10 D&M BLOCK
INSURANCE
REAL ESTATE
MORTGAGES
TRUSTS
CONVEYANCING
CARE OF PROPERTY
MONEY TO LOAN ON REA

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Your Dollar,

in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

Pants! Pants! Pants!

Our new line of fall Pants have arrived and are ready for inspection. We have the largest line and best value for the prices named ever placed on our counters. We have Pants for $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2 00, $2.25, 2.50.

Underwear

For fall and winter wear at 50 cts., 75 cts, $1.00 $1.25, $1.50.

Working Shirts.

Our Fall stock of Shirts is large, and as usual made to order, 36 inches long.

Don't Forget

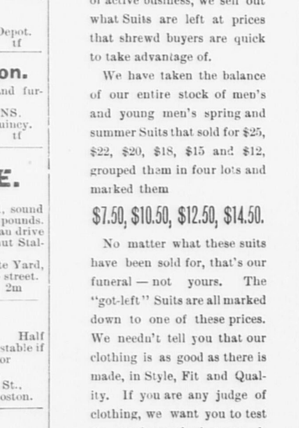
That we claim to be the **Leading Shoe Store.** An inspection of our new Fall Line will be the best proof of our claim.

GEO. W. JONES,

ADAMS BUILDING, - - QUINCY.

COLD WEATHER

Will Soon Be Here.



HEAT YOUR HOUSE AND STORE WITH

BADGER'S BEST

Steam or Hot Water Heater.

Have a reliable party do your work, it will be the cheapest in the end.

Large stock Steam Fitter's Supplies always on hand. Quotations freely given. Give us a trial.

BADGER BROS., West Quincy, Mass.

TO LET.

TO LET, CHEAP—At No. 24 Trafford street, nice new tenement of four, five or three rooms for $5 per month. City and well water. Also a room furnished or unfurnished at No. 9 Glencoe place. Apply at No. 24 Trafford street, sep17-12t 21-5w

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON First Mortgages of city real estate at lowest rates obtainable. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO., Adams Building. Quincy, Sept. 5—tf 7r tf

Nautical Training School.

EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Oct 15, 1895, on board training-ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.

REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP,
ROBERT B. DIXON, M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART,
Sept. 14—8m Commissioners.

FOR SALE—Wollaston.

HOUSE of seven rooms; bath and furnace; on nice street; good neighbors. Fine lot, 7,500 feet; garden fruit and shade trees. Seven minutes from depot. Price, $3.00. Easy terms.

L. W. NASH,
Opposite Depot.
Aug. 31. tf

To Let in Wollaston.

NEW House, 7 rooms and bath, and furnace. Address
F. A. PERKINS.
4 Cherry avenue, Quincy.
Aug. 10. tf

FOR SALE.

A SORREL MARE, 6 years old, sound and kind, weighs about 1,000 pounds. Roads 14 miles an hour, and a lady can drive her. Pedigree from Golden Chestnut Stallion.

Apply at Long & Saunders' Granite Yard, or of WM. L. SAUNDERS, 5 Kemp street. Quincy, Aug. 10. 2m

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or
H. T. RODGERS,
63 Charlestown St.,
jy20-tf Boston.

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to
GEORGE W. MORTON,
Adams Building.
Quincy, June 22. tf

QUINCY.

To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock streets. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements, except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; liberal lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E. STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.
May 11—ptf 1 15 Wed tf

For Rent

ON PRESIDENTS' HILL, QUINCY,

A LARGE House and Stable, very near depot, yet with extensive grounds and fine view of the surrounding country and Boston Harbor.

Apply to B. P. RICHARDSON, 11 Central street, Boston (Room 20, 12-1 P. M.), or by letter to JEFFREY R. BRACKETT, 10 W. Madison street, Baltimore, Md.
March 30. tf

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 15 Washington street.

THE TIME IS NOW.

Semi-annually we have a house cleaning. Some stores have "Mark Down Sales" twelve months in the year. It's hardly necessary to tell you that there's a good deal of humbug about such sales.

Twice a year, after a season of active business, we sell out what Suits are left at prices that shrewd buyers are quick to take advantage of.

We have taken the balance of our entire stock of men's and young men's spring and summer Suits that sold for $25, $22, $20, $18, $15 and $12, grouped them in four lots and marked them

$7.50, $10.50, $12.50, $14.50.

No matter what these suits have been sold for, that's our funeral — not yours. The "got-left" Suits are all marked down to one of these prices. We needn't tell you that our clothing is as good as there is made, in Style, Fit and Quality. If you are any judge of clothing, we want you to test the genuiness of what we advertise, that these Suits are the greatest value ever shown in this city or elsewhere for the prices.

The same story applies to every other department in our store. Furnishing Goods, Hats and Shoes have been reduced 25 to 40 per cent.

Come and see what a genuine mark-down sale really is.

McMANUS & CO.

Men's and Boys'

OUTFITTERS,

670 and 672 Washington St.,

Cor Beach St.,

BOSTON.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1895.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.		Sun Rises	Sun Sets.	Full Sea. Morn.	Full Sea. Eve.	Moon rises.
Saturday,	Oct. 5,	5 46	5.19	12.00	12.00	5.47 P.M
Sunday,	" 6,	5.47	5.17	12.15	12.30	6.13 "
Monday,	" 7,	5.48	5.16	1.00	1.15	6.46 "
Tuesday,	" 8,	5.50	5.14	1.39	2.00	7.27 "
Wednesday,	" 9,	5.51	5.12	2.15	2.45	8.20 "
Thursday,	" 10,	5.52	5.11	3.15	3.30	9.24 "
Friday,	" 11,	5.53	5.09	4.00	4.30	10.36 "

Last Quarter Oct. 11, 9.34 A. M.

THE GYMNASTIC exhibit at the Hospital Fair last week Friday evening, surprised many people who had never seen a similar exhibit in the city, and who had little idea of what was being done by the Young Men's Christian Association for the physical life of young men. The class labored under many disadvantages. In the first place the men were out of practice, as the regular classes have not commenced. In the second place several of the members had just joined, and knew but little about gymnastics. In the third place it was found necessary to omit, for lack of time, some of the most interesting parts of the exhibition. The excellent and varied work done reflects great credit upon Mr. Merritt, the physical director, who had entire charge of this part of the programme. Taking into consideration that he is one of the youngest directors in the country, and that he is just entering upon his work as physical director, after a course at the Harvard College Summer School for physical work, it is all the more remarkable. Many old instructors become rattled when they have to face such a sea of faces as that which greeted the classes Friday evening. Every man did his part thoroughly, and put a vim into it which the audience relished.

WE NOTICED one day recently that considerable work had been done towards building a new road from Granite street to Whitwell, at the City Hospital. The street is being built through the field back of President's hill, and in what was known in ancient times as the Cranch pasture. The land association has given the contract to Charles L. Prescott, who has several teams and men at work removing the loam and grading the road.

The new street will enter Granite street at Cranch place, near the residence of Mr. Simon G. Elliott, and will make it much more convenient for many who wish to go to the City Hospital from the south part of the town.

The Company are opening some very fine houselots, which must soon be covered with nice buildings. Some of the lots at the westerly end are very high and command a fine view of Boston, and the numerous islands in the harbor; in fact in clear weather, many of the towns on the north shore can be distinctly seen.

THE HOSPITAL Fete has been such an unprecedented financial success that it would seem to us to be an excellent idea to perpetuate it by having it understood that one will be held every year for an indefinite period to raise funds for the hospital. It is a taking show and resembles in a modified way the modern country fair. There are plenty of unique features which could be added at little or no expense. There is nothing of the kind held in this part of the county and in a few years under judicious management it would become, like the Brockton Fair, more than a local affair and one to which hundreds and perhaps thousands of people outside of the city would flock.

☞ The first class fare from Boston to New York, via the Fall River Line has just been reduced from $4 to $3. A corresponding reduction has been made to all points beyond New York.

County Convention.

There was a breezy convention of Norfolk county Republicans in Wesleyan hall, Boston, Thursday. It began with a ballot for temporary chairman, when Robert W. Carpenter of Foxboro was elected over R. H. O. Shulz by a large majority. John P. S. Churchill of Milton was chosen secretary.

Only one of the 122 delegates, to which the convention was entitled was absent.

Then Henry H. Faxon bobbed up and in a lengthy speech placed W. Walter Ewell of Quincy in nomination for county commissioner, but it was largely lost as the convention voted to proceed to the nomination of a sheriff.

Abram C. Paul of Stoughton was placed in nomination, and in spite of Mr. Faxon's objection to method, was nominated by acclamation.

It was then voted to proceed to an informal ballot, although Mr. Faxon desired it to be formal. When it was discovered that Mr. Blanchard had a bare majority Mr. Faxon objected to making it formal, but the vote prevailed.

These nominations were made: W. W. Ewell of Quincy, Thomas B. Blanchard of Stoughton, J. Tisdale Southworth of Randolph and Everett J. Eaton of Needham. Mr. Faxon spoke several times in opposition to the present board of county commissioners and Mr. Blanchard, and for a while there was a hot discussion.

There were 119 votes cast, 60 being a majority, and they were divided as follows:

J. T. Southworth,	10
W. W. Ewell,	12
E. J. Eaton,	37
Thomas Blanchard,	60

The ballot was made formal.

The terms of Everett J. Eaton and Silas A. Stone will expire as special commissioners and there was a motion that they be renominated by acclamation, but Sharon delegates objected to their townsman. Mr. Eaton was renominated by acclamation, and after two ballots L. R. Whittaker of Franklin was the other nominee.

There was some opposition to the county committee reported, but the list was adopted, viz: W. E. C. Swan of Stoughton; C. H. Henry of Wellesley; O. H. Green of Sharon; James McCullough of Brookline; S. R. Moseley of Hyde Park; C. L. Hammond of Quincy; F. A. Fales of Norwood; N. W. Hawes of Wrentham; John Graham of Milton; J. W. Chase of Dedham.

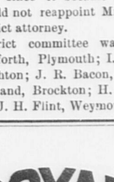
District Attorney Convention.

Only 102 of the 227 delegates chosen to the Republican District Attorney convention were present Thursday.

Hon. R. O. Harris of East Bridgewater was nominated district attorney by acclamation on motion of Judge Grover of Canton. The opposition to Mr. Harris has disappeared since it became understood that he would not reappoint Mr. Shulz assistant district attorney.

This district committee was selected: W. T. Danforth, Plymouth; I. F. Burnham, Stoughton; J. R. Bacon, Norwood; W. T. Copeland, Brockton; H. D. Pierce, Abington; J. H. Flint, Weymouth.

ROYAL



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Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Festival Committee Meeting.

The general committee on the Hospital festival held a meeting at City Hall, Tuesday evening, to wind up the affairs of the recent festival. There are, however, some returns yet to be heard from as well as some bills to pay that have not yet come in.

Each committee was called upon for a report and the reports made were very gratifying, but in many cases, particularly that of the ticket committee, were not complete.

The net receipts from the several committees as far as known are as follows:

Sales Committee,	$1,110 07
Refreshment,	412 52
Confectionery,	300 00
Entertainment,	187 00
Tickets,	1,800 00
Street railway fares,	342 40
Gypsy camp,	26 55
Shooting gallery,	29.00
Contributions,	439 75
	$4,647 30

It is thought that when everything is settled up the net receipts will not be far from $5,000.

It was voted that all bills be presented to the executive committee for approval and settlement.

Mr. Rice said this festival had been gotten up in a hurry and that mistakes had been made but none intentionally and he hoped that the citizens would overlook anything that might feel like a slight. The festival was certainly a great success, even if a cent had not been made, for it was a good thing to get the people together. The Hospital needs and must have the good feeling of all, and he would move that the matter of thanks be left in the hands of the executive committee which was carried.

Mr. Rice was grateful for what the press had done and moved that a vote of thanks be extended for the manner in which they had written up the festival which was also carried.

The Quincy bicycle was then awarded to number 37 which was held by Edwin B. Pratt.

The disposition of the Lovell Diamond bicycle, Italian statuary, and other articles on books were left in the hands of the executive and sales committees.

The carpet sweeper on the West Quincy table was awarded to number 23, which was held by Mrs. Johnson of Willard street.

Albert Keating moved that it be the sense of this meeting that another festival be held next year.

Mr. Rice hoped to see an expression of opinion. Nothing would be more pleasing to the trustees than to know that some plan could be formed to take care of the Hospital. A circus could come to town and carry away thousands of dollars and people would get no more enjoyment from it than at the recent festival. One might be arranged so as not to draw too heavily upon any one person. Some of the ladies have worked too hard. He would be glad to see a Hospital fair committee as a result of this motion.

To carry on the work of the Hospital $10,000 was needed every year. We are sure of $5,000 from the endowment fund, etc. We ought to have $4,000 or $5,000 every year besides what we are sure of. Our endowment fund now is $35,000; it should be $100,000. The Hospital should be enlarged. If it was sure of something of this kind every year he thought the wing needed could be built within a year. There should be a hall for festivals and large gatherings in Quincy. The Hospital has the land, but trustees do not feel as though they should build at present, but if this should become a success the trustees would be able to build for $15,000. He thought $1,000 could be raised next year. If anyone was in touch with persons about to make their will he hoped that they would not forget to mention the Hospital.

Mr. Moxon thought it would be a good thing for Quincy if the trustees could see their way clear to build the hall now. Evening sales should take place under cover. He believed a permanent organization might be made which would make a steady income for the Hospital. Quincy needs a large hall for many purposes.

The motion of Mr. Keating that another festival be held next year was carried.

It was then voted that when this committee adjourn it be until the first Monday in May, 1896.

It was also voted that the executive committee make its report through the press.

Adjourned.

Contributions to Hospital Fund.

The following contributions to the festival committee have been received.

Swingle & Falconer,	$5 00
Chas. A. Swingle,	50
Alex. Henderson,	50
John Swanson,	1 00
A. B. Edson,	1 00
Jno. Boyle,	1 00
C. Person,	1 00
C. T. Melville,	50
C. W. Hunter,	1 00
Jno. McPherson,	1 00
M. Jaqueth,	50
C. O. Lindburg,	1 50
Alex. Much,	1 00
John McLennan,	50
Thos. Mitchell,	1 00
N. McLeod,	1 00
Guiseppe Cassani,	75
D. J. Flowers,	1 00
Solais Ferencelo,	75
Erico Merangio,	1 00
Andrew Johnson,	2 00
J. Arabbetti,	1 50
Price Morris,	1 00
Wm. McKay,	1 00
C. A. Johnson,	50
Oscar Burron,	1 00
Alex. Souter,	50
C. Carlson,	50
John Roberts,	1 00
R. Finlayson,	1 00
Wm. Norrie,	50
J. McDonald,	1 00
Wm. McCarthy,	75
John Hancock Lodge, No 224 I. O. O. F., Wollaston,	10 00
Marshall Wright	1 00
Chas. A. Foster	10 00
Amos Churchill	25 00
Richard Reed	1 00
Previously reported,	385 00
	$465 75

Jurors Drawn.

It took the City Council just seven minutes Monday evening to call the roll, draw three jurors and adjourn.

The absent members were Councilman Adams, Barker, Bigelow, Johnson, Lamb, O'Brien, Phillips, Rice, Russell and Spear.

President Bass read the call for the special meeting and Mayor Hodges requested Councilman Pinkham to assist him in drawing jurors.

The three good and lawful men drawn were Edmund Griffith, Joseph A. Bass and Abel Nutting.

Adjourned.

The Work of God in Ireland.

Rev. W. G. Davis, a Congregational minister of Ireland, delivered an instructive and entertaining address Sunday morning at the Centre Congregational church on "The work of God in Ireland." He said the general impression was that Ireland was Roman Catholic, and there was ground for it, as 3,500,000 of the 4,700,000 were Catholic. The population of the island fifty years ago was 8,175,000, showing a large loss by emigration to America and elsewhere. There were, however, 600,000 Episcopalians on the island, 400,000 Presbyterians, 55,000 Methodists, some Baptists and about 10,000 Congregationalists. The people generally were poor and ignorant, and whiskey was the greatest curse. The 30 Congregational missions and 130 out stations were accomplishing lots of good. The door of usefulness in Ireland was now open, and the people seemed hungry for the word of God. He solicited financial help for the denomination there.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

Hospital Barbecue.

The festival in aid of the Quincy City Hospital is a thing of the past and will be remembered as one of the most successful affairs of its kind ever held in Quincy. The weather, the only thing that the committee could not control, was very favorable and the night was made as light as day by the generosity of the Electric Light Co., which furnished excellent service under the superintendency of Mr. Austin, and on the whole it seemed as though everything combined to make the festival a grand success. A good sum will be realized for that most worthy institution. Just how much no one knows, but it has been estimated about $5,000.

The grand wind up was held Saturday in the shape of a barbecue which was a novelty to Quincy people. The attendance was not as large as anticipated, and it might of been more of a success if the tickets had been placed at twenty-five cents, for there was meat enough.

It was after 3 o'clock when everything was in readiness and the three hundred present watched with interest the moving of the big carcass from the fire to the carving board. Just before Mr. Allen began to carve his oxship, Mr. A. F. Bussell, Quincy's well known photographer, took several pictures of the ox and the crowd standing near. These pictures will be placed on sale for the benefit of the hospital.

The members of the band and police on duty also stood up to be photographed and their pictures may also be placed on sale for the worthy object.

While all this was going on the City band was giving an open air concert and the young ladies were filling up their books on the bicycles, in which they were aided materially by Hon. John F. Merrill who would call some gentleman out of the crowd upon the pretext that he desired to speak to him in private, when he would present the victim to the young lady and he who escaped without being minus a dollar was lucky.

Then came the serving of the ox the first slice of meat being served, with baked sweet potatoes, boiled corn and bread to Hon. William B. Rice who pronounced it excellent. That was enough and everybody hurried forward with his plate to be served, the gentlemen present however saw that the ladies were the first to be supplied.

There was enough for all, and plenty to spare, and it was not long before everybody said they had enough.

It was at this point that the young ladies discovered an opportunity to secure souvenirs of the festival and barbecue and they were soon armed with wooden plates upon which they obtained the autographs of the prominent gentlemen present.

Much of the success of the festival is due to the executive committee, S. O. Moxon chairman, who gave considerable time.

The Standish Monument.

There has been rare wisdom shown by the promoters of the Myles Standish Monument in selecting as the design a cairn of natural beach boulders, for thereby they have insured the lasting qualities of the monument. They have removed all possibility of defacement by relic hunters, and there is no probability that the coarse heap of stones will ever be overthrown or disturbed.

There is something awe-inspiring in these heaps of huge field stones; they seem to be a part of the past, and, like the pyramids of Egypt, to hold a secret not to be carelessly told. But, unlike the pyramids, these cairns can be marked by a single tablet or carven stone, which shall contain the facts in memory of which the pile has been reared, and all done at a marvelously small expense.

This style of memorial, demanding, as it does, no further attention, is to be commended to those societies and organizations which have in mind the memories of other days, for, once instituted, it will outlast all succeeding generations, and the stories of the ages will be safely handed down to sons as yet unborn.—*Journal.*

Fire in Braintree.

At about 3.15 Sunday afternoon a neighbor discovered that the barn of Albert E. Avery, Esq., on Union street was on fire. He immediately tried to extinguish the flames but as hay was on fire his efforts were fruitless, and an alarm was rung in from box 25. The fire department responded as promptly as its scattered condition would permit. A line of hose was run about a half mile from the nearest hydrant and it was about forty-five minutes from the time the alarm was sounded before water reached the fire. The neighbors and firemen worked bravely however, with buckets and saved the house. The barn contained about five tons of hay. The horse was taken out with some difficulty. The cause of the fire is unknown, and the loss is estimated at less than $1000, which is covered by insurance.

Brush Fire—New Alarm.

The alarm from Box 441 at 7.48 Saturday night was rung in for a brush fire in the rear of C. H. Hardwick & Co. sheds. The recall followed in a few moments.

A duplicate of Box 76 has been placed in the power house of the Quincy & Boston street railway at Quincy Point and the railroad company has placed a whistle on the station, which sounds the box number of every fire. It was this whistle that startled many Saturday night. The engineer, however, made a mistake the first round, and sounded 444 the militia call instead of 441, and the cigars are therefore on Mr. Kidder.

Heretofore the firemen at the Point have had to depend upon the church bell to get the alarm and at night they are apt to miss it but with this whistle there will be no danger of their not hearing any alarm that may be sounded, and often this whistle will give a better alarm at the Centre.

☞ Dr. Cilley, of Boston, says Ayer's Hygienic Coffee can be used freely by persons of nervous temperament and by invalids and children. It not only being agreeable to the taste, but highly nutritious as well. Grocers sell it. po

☞ Wait for the best. Five dollars for a trip to Albany, via Boston & Albany railroad, down the Hudson to New York; Fall River Line to Boston. Starts Oct. 8th.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co., Opticians, 3 Winter St., Boston. Take Elevator.

Q. H. S. Debate.

Mr. Chapman, president, took the chair. Miss Briggs '96, secretary, gave a full and interesting report. Under unfinished business the debate of last week about "The New Woman" was concluded.

The speakers in the affirmative were: Miss Cummings, '65; Miss Cahill, '96

The negative were taken by: Miss Edwards, '96; Miss Feeley, '96.

When the debate was opened to the society, Miss Coyle, Miss Leak and Miss Cummings spoke. The Board of Decision then retired. Mr. Warshaw, '96, the critic, then offered a decidedly original report. The following entertainment was then given:

1. Recitation, "Hawthorne," Emma Healey, '96 An excellent selection.

2. Piano solo, Miss Cook, '97. This selection was rendered in a very pleasing manner.

3. Essay, "The New Woman," Miss Mary Pitts, '96. The hope was expressed that the follies of the "New Woman" had reached their limit.

4. Recitation, Miss Rothwell, '96 A very poetical recitation.

5. Vocal duet, Miss Burke, '97, Mr. Burke, '99. Miss Emery, '96, accompanist. The voices of these singers blended very agreeably. The duet was received with loud applause.

6. Essay, Miss Garrity, '96. An interesting account of a trip to Plymouth.

The Board of Decision brought in a verdict in favor of the "New Woman."

Court in Quincy.

Herbert W. Burrell was fined $5 for drunkenness.

When Alfred C. Harriman of Milton awoke Saturday he discovered two men in his orchard helping themselves to his apples. He notified an officer and the two men were arrested. They gave their names as Patrick Cochrane and William C. Cowing they were fined $7 each.

John Gerrish was fined $5 for disturbing the peace at Quincy.

William Currington was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

William White of Milton was fined $5 for drunkenness and $7 for disturbing the peace.

George F. Mason of Weymouth was fined $5 for assault on John Reynolds, $5 for an assault on Ellen Long, $5 for assault on Elizabeth C. Brag and $5 for assault on Mary A. Mason.

Alexander Frazier of Braintree was arraigned for defrauding Jeremiah DeCost out of four weeks board to the amount of $15.

John Burbank of Cohasset was arraigned for non-support of his wife and family and was sentenced to the House of Correction for 4 months.

Elmer M. Loring was fined $5 for drunkenness at Weymouth.

Henry L. Bates was fined $5 for drunkenness at Weymouth.

Henry Gammon of Weymouth was fined $5 for drunkenness.

Patrick Murphy of Quincy was arraigned for drunkenness. Case continued until

John J. Connor was arraigned for Tuesday morning when he was fined $5. drunkenness at Quincy. Case continued Wednesday when he retracted his plea of not guilty and pleaded nolo and was discharged upon payment of costs amounting to $1.

James O. Pierce was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

James Powers was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

John Leary was fined $5 for drunkenness at Weymouth.

John Crowley and Charles Breed were arraigned for assault on John P. Condon at Milton. Case continued until Wednesday Oct. 9.

John L. Place was arraigned for keeping a common nuisance at Randolph. Case continued two weeks.

Patrick Quinlea was fined $5 for drunkenness at Weymouth.

Stephen Hearney was arraigned for drunkenness at Quincy. Case continued until Friday.

Jacob Skimmirly was fined $5 for drunkenness at Milton.

Boston Ready.

At a meeting of the Boston aldermen on Monday, the committee on streets and sewers, to whom was referred the message of Mayor Curtis relative to sewer drainage by the city of Quincy into the improved sewerage system, made a report recommending the passage of the following order:

That the superintendent of streets, in behalf of the city of Boston, execute an agreement with the city of Quincy on such terms and conditions as the mayor may approve, for connecting the sewerage system of said Quincy with the outfall sewer of the city of Boston, in Squantum, for receiving and discharging sewage from said system, for a term not exceeding five years, and providing a method by which the amount to be paid annually by said Quincy after the expiration of the term stated in such agreement shall be determined.

The order was passed.

Castle Square Theatre.

"The Merry War" at the Castle Square Theatre this week has scored one of the most brilliant hits of this sterling opera season. The general verdict is that the music has not been surpassed for grace and beauty since the opera season began there. The rhythmical airs of the famous waltz composer who wrote the opera, Johann Strauss, are given with an expression and power that make them charming. The Castle Square chorus was drilled for two weeks in its part, and its thorough preparation is shown by singing which has not been equalled for many weeks. The first of Strauss' works to be produced has met exceptional favor. Next week, there will be a reproduction of Balfe's "The Bohemian Girl." The most successful and the best patronized opera of the summer season at the Castle Square. There was "standing room only" at every performance then and hundreds were turned away. The immense popularity of Balfe's opera was shown by a double line of ticket purchasers that extended from the box office to Chandler street every night. The costuming will be almost entirely new and the whole production will be on a scale of magnificence and beauty that has never been equalled at the Castle Square. There is certain to be a large advance sale of tickets, and those who wish to be sure of good seats ought to speak for them a day or two ahead.

☞ Miss Lucy Porter O'Brien, who has had such successful dancing classes here for the past two winters, will re-open her class at Faxon Hall, on Wednesday, October ninth, at half-past four.
Sept. 28. 2w

—Among the exhibits at the Brockton fair, this week was a very handsome quilt, made entirely by hand without the use of a thimble, by James E. Tewksbury, an employe of the Dorchester Beacon, during his spare hours.

Silent but Certain

There is no discomfort, no disturbance of business or pleasure, no loss of sleep, after taking Hood's Pills. They assist digestion, so that natural, healthy habit is brought about. Hood's Pills are silent but nevertheless certain in their effect. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Take HOOD'S PILLS only

PAINS

and aches of an annoying nature, a torturous nature, a dangerous nature, can be quickly and surely cured with Pain-Killer. As no one is proof against pain, no one should be without Pain-Killer. This good old remedy kept at hand, will save much suffering and many calls on the doctor. For all summer complaints of grown folks or children it has stood without an equal for over half a century. No time like the present to get a bottle of

Pain-Killer

Sold everywhere. The quantity has been doubled but the price remains the same, 25c. Look out for worthless imitations. Buy only the genuine, bearing the name—PERRY DAVIS & SON.

Field Day of Fifth Regiment.

The annual drill of the 5th Regiment will be held at Newton next week Thursday. Companies will report in Boston at 8.45 at the Boston & Albany station. Companies I, B, C, F, and M will be dropped at stations en route. Company K of Braintree will form part of the main command. Fatigue dress and campaign hat will be worn by officers and men, and all will carry one day's ration in canteen and white haversack. Canteen and haversack will be hung on left side, canteen on top and the slings will be worn under the belt. Mounted officers and men will carry canteen on right side of saddle and haversack on left side of saddle, and will carry the light blue overcoat rolled and strapped to cantle. Company officers will carry dark blue overcoat rolled to a length of 18 inches, and hung by strap to right side. Enlisted men will wear leggins and carry overcoats in collar roll slung from left to right, officers will wear web belt and revolver.

Delano—Potter.

Miss May and Clara Merrill of this city and Miss Edith Potter of Ashmont were bridemaids at the wedding Wednesday evening of Mr. J. M. Delano of Boston and Miss Grace Potter, daughter of Mrs. Clara Potter of Ashmont. The ceremony was performed at the Second Congregational church, Dorchester, by the Rev. Dr. Little. Miss Ethel Potter was maid of honor and Mr. Frank Delano the best man. The bride was preceded to the altar by a bevy of girl friends who sang "Valiant and Free." The bridemaids were gowned in pale pink silk muslin over pink silk and carried pink carnations. A reception followed at 97 Ocean street.

☞ Make your plans for a trip to New York, via Albany and Hudson River, Oct 8th, returning via Fall River Line. Only $5.00. Buy your ticket at 366 Washington street.

F. W. Dallinger of Cambridge, who was chairman of the committee on county estimates of the last legislature, has been nominated for the senate by the third Middlesex Republicans.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

17th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH—Rev. A. E. White, acting pastor. Sermon by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. A. at 7 P. M.

FIRST CHURCH—Rev. Ellery Channing Butler pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 M.

CHRISTADELPHIAN CHURCH — Christadelphian Bible lecture at 7 P. M. Subject: "A dying mans request; or the Truth made plain."

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, DOBLES' HALL, Franklin street—Rev. C. A. Parker, pastor Sunday School at 2 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 3 o'clock followed by communion service. Evening meeting at 7 o'clock. We cordially invite strangers to these meetings all of which are instructive, helpful and spiritual.

MEMORIAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH ATLANTIC—Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7.30 P. M.

PARK AND DOWNS UNION SOCIETY—The services will be held in the Quincy Mansion, East Elm avenue, Wollaston Park, at 3 o'clock. Address by Mr. E. C. Webster of Neponset. Sunday School at 4 o'clock. All are welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN SOCIETY HANCOCK STREET Wilson hall—Rev. C. S. Dewing, pastor-at-large of Somerville will preach at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School and Bible class right after the morning service. Preaching at 7 P. M. Everybody is welcome to attend each of the services. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

WOLLASTON UNITARIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. E. Bagley, pastor. Morning service at 10.45 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Subject of sermon: "From what am I to be saved, and what must I do to be saved?" Sunday School at 12 M. Guild of the Good Shepherd at 6.30 P. M. Miss Kate L. Brown of Boston, Secretary of the National Guild Alliance will address the meeting.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WOLLASTON—Rev. C. W. Wilder, pastor. A "Mid-Year Rally" will be held Sunday Oct. 6th. Class meeting at 10 A. M. Mid-year sermon by pastor from Nehemiah 4: 6, at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Annual harvest concert by Sunday School at 6.30 P. M. Class meeting Tuesday at 7.45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45 P. M.

WOLLASTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Edward A. Robinson, pastor. Morning service, 10.45. Sunday School 12.15 P. M. Young People's meeting at 6.30 P. M. Vesper service at 7.30 P. M.

Births.

AMES—In Quincy, Oct. 1, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Ames.
GRAVES—In Braintree, Oct, 1, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Graves.
PACE—In Braintree, Sept. 20, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pace.
COOMBS—In Atlantic, Sept. 27, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Coombs.

Marriages.

HORTON—CROCKER—In Quincy, Oct. 1, by Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman, Mr. Arthur L. Horton to Miss Stella M. Crocker, both of Quincy.
HOLLINGSWORTH—LITTLEFIELD—In Neponset, Oct. 2, by Rev. Mr. Hosmer, Mr. Ellis Hollingsworth of Braintree, to Miss Elsie Littlefield of Ashmont.
MITCHELL—LONG—In Braintree, Oct. 1, by Rev. A. A. Ellsworth, Ensign George Grant Mitchell, U. S Navy, to Miss Alice Musette Long of Braintree.
PITTS—FRAZIER—In Braintree, Sept. 28, by Samuel A. Bates, Justice of the Peace, Mr. Augustus Pitts of Braintree to Miss Minnie Frazier of Quincy.

Deaths.

CAHILL—In Quincy, Oct. 3, Miss Ellen Cahill, aged 29 years and 8 months.
POPE—In Quincy, Sept. 29, Sarah A., widow of George W. Pope, aged 87 years, and 1 month.
PETERSON—In Quincy, Oct. 2, Signe O. E., daughter of Mr. Otto and Mrs Ida J. Peterson, aged 1 year, 2 months and 24 days.
BATES—In Braintree, Sept. 30, Mrs. Mary H., wife of Mr. Samuel A. Bates, aged 75 years, 10 months and 21 days.
JENNINGS—In Braintree, Sept. 28, Mr. Samuel W. Jennings, aged 68 years, 6 months and 3 days.
LORING—In Hingham, Sept. 28, Mr. Zenas Loring, aged 81 years, 2 months and 14 days.

Young Men's Christian Association.

The annual meeting and election of officers will be held Tuesday evening, Oct. 8. The meeting will be held in connection with the opening reception, including entertainment and refreshments. It is proposed to make this the most interesting meeting in the history of the Association.

The exhibit of clay modeling is being arranged at the Mechanic's Fair today. It is the only exhibit of the kind and has been put in at the earnest request of the fair committee. The display will include photographs and models made by Mr. H. W. Beattie, instructor of the Association Industrial Classes.

That the educational work of the Association is attracting wide attention is quite evident. Recently the International Committee of New York requested 150 specimens of printed matter advertising the courses, to send to Associations doing similar work, and today a similar request from the State Secretary of New Jersey.

Hotel Arrivals.

At the Greenleaf:—H. B. Dakin, O. B. Emery, W. A. Smith, Benjamin Martin, J. Donohue, A. E. Briggs, F. H. Alden, W. A. Pulna, Miss M. Carson, Boston; C. D. Baker, Randolph; J. C. Hadley, M. B. Hadley, Lowell; Albert J. Porter, Beverly; Mrs. J. R McDonald, Ohio; Louis G. Gale, Exeter, N. H; Irvin G. Hall, A. T. Kidder, Dr. E. C. Booth, John E. Hall, S. D. Salmon.

At the Hancock House:—W. K. Sewing, H. L. Rollins, A. M. Hunt, C. R. Gannen, R. Carr, C. A. Record, Boston; W. G. Divinel, Providence, R. I; F. H. Meade, W. O. Hersey, Bridgton, Me; A. W. White, Lewiston, Me.; Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Brown, Livermore Falls, Me; Mr. and Mrs. Charles French, Bangor, Me.; William H. Ryder, Pembroke; Mr. and Mrs. James Brown, Plymouth; D. J. Padula, Worcester; Mary F. Readdy, Ellen M. Ready, Charlestown.

A book on the Diseases of Children is published by the mfrs. of the old standard remedy—True's Pin Worm Elixir. EVERY MOTHER asking for it will receive a copy free. Tells what to do for all the disorders of children. Send address to Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

"You Can't Imagine what a blessing **Ivorine Washing Powder** is. I just couldn't keep house without it. Since we began using it in our family, we have not had to buy a bit of toilet soap, because we find in every package a splendid cake of pure Olive Oil Soap, which is delightful for the toilet and bath.

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

"Your **Ivorine Washing Powder** is a wonderful invention for saving labor, and a great blessing to housekeepers." MRS. H. L. GREEN, E. Berkshire, Vt.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

"The cake of soap which we find in each package of **Ivorine** is alone worth 15 cents to us as a Toilet Soap."—W. R. BABINGTON, Daytona, Fla.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

☞ List of Choice Premiums sent free upon Request.

1867--1895.

The Oldest and Most Reliable Boot and Shoe Store in the City!

Call and See Some of the Bargains.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Black Tennis,	$ .50
Ladies' Russet and Black Oxford Ties	.75
Ladies' Kid Button,	1.10
Ladies' Button Gaiters,	.50
A variety of Ladies' Slippers at	.50

ALL OUR GOODS ARE WARRANTED.

Shoe Boxes, 12 cts. Each.

Hubb's Corn Cure, warranted to cure or money refunded.

REPAIRING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

D. B. STETSON'S,

54 WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.

G. B. BATES HEATING AND PLUMBING CO.

IN THEIR

Furnaces and Plumbing Goods

BY CARLOADS,

DIRECT FROM THE MANUFACTURERS.

They bought before the rise, consequently they can figure very low. Their work is the best, and their line of goods first-class. They also carry Tinware, Glassware, Crockery, Agate, Iron and Copper Ware, 5 and 10 cent goods.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

Court Room Building, 162 Hancock St., Quincy.

june3 eod 6m p8-6m

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!

Competent Movers - - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.

Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.

Quincy, June 9. tf

Hair Dressing.

MRS. C. E. L. SMITH

Will open rooms at The Greenleaf for Dressing LADIES' HAIR.

Cutting, Curling, Singeing Shampooing, etc.

Face Massage; Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen.

Customers attended at their home.

Will open on THURSDAY, June 6.

Quincy, June 1. tf

W. H. BENNETT,

Landscape Gardener and Contractor.

Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.

Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.

Cesspools built and repaired.

Carpets cleaned.

Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.

Agent for Guaranteed Nurse[illegible] of Geneva, N. Y.

Also agent for Lawn Dr[illegible], Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flow[illegible] furnished to order.

Residence, Faxon Park, Chestnut Street.

Address Lock Box 261, Quinc[illegible] tf14

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM

Wilson's Market

108 Hancock Street.

Meats and Vegetables,

POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.

—Also—

GROCERIES,

Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.

Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.

Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.

Wilson's Building, Quincy.

Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 5, 1895.

Why Not?

Our memories are shadow views
On which the fancy plays.
'Tis fancy gives that tender charm
To long departed days.

Like modern finishers, who work
Upon the pictured face,
It fills out dim, uncertain lines
With its own curves of grace.

It softens what is harsh and hard;
It shadows what is bold;
It wipes out time's defacing marks—
Each telltale frown and fold.

Then lightens up the doctored scene
With its dim, mystic rays,
And we, enraptured, gaze and cry,
"O dear departed days!"

Now fancy is a servant that,
Though wayward, may be led,
Let's bid it leave the past and work
On passing days instead.

It can make present ills seem light,
The present joys enhance,
And prose is turned to poesy
Where its soft colors glance.

All things are good, all things are bad
When thus they seem to be,
And life is this or life is that,
Just as we think or see.

Notes and Comments.

—The milliners of this city are "topics of conversation" just now. Their stores are centres of attraction and their styles are discussed wherever femininity meets. The Quincy milliners are doing some fine work just now.

—In this great world in which we live, few people are successful compared with the large population that throng the globe. In the United States, only five per cent. of the 70,000,000 are counted successful, while the thousands of others who started in business life, run for a time, couldn't make both ends meet, and then came the frost. Young men should first learn the ins and outs of a business, which knowledge greatly enhances their chances for success. Fifteen to forty is said to be the best years of any man. See that you improved them.

—The South Shore Press says, "It is reported that Elisha Thayer of Braintree has sold to a syndicate a large tract of land at Cedar Beach (near Whitehead for $25,000. It is stated that a dike will be built and the water front considerable improved.

—Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, chairman of the board of directors of the W. R. C., is authority for the statement that 85 army nurses have obtained pensions the past year, making a total of 507 who have secured pensions under the army nurse pension law. The sum of $73,008 is being annually paid to army nurses under the law of 1892.

—Our people who rush into Boston for a thousand and one things they could buy as well or better at home show very funny ideas of economy. Our local merchants keep full lines of all essential goods culled from the best stocks in Boston and New York. For the same grade of goods they are not undersold in the Boston market, while the satisfaction of being in touch with the dealer for the rectification of mistakes or exchange of goods is worth a great deal to the purchaser.—*Waltham Free Press.*

—Twelve jurymen of the Commonwealth in Boston rendered a decision last week in the Walcott-O'Brien trial, which permits men to pound and pummel each other into insensibility under the cause of boxing.

—In July and August 15,655 people visited Pilgrim Hall, Plymouth. These being the two largest months of visitors ever known.

—Five and a half million dollars' worth of oysters were taken in Maryland in 1893.

—The opening of the Mechanics' fair in Boston this week has been very successful. This year, being the centennial of the formation of the Association, the fair will be of unusual importance.

—According to the census there live in Massachusetts 207,901 people of Canadian parentage, or about as many as the entire population of Montreal, by far the biggest city in Canada. Of Irish parentage there are 596,323 people in Massachusetts, which number exceeds the combined population of Belfast, Dublin and Cork, the three largest cities in Ireland. The Germans contribute 56,126 to the make up of the commonwealth, which are enough to make a bigger city than New England has north of Boston. The English have 120,028, or nearly as many as are in any New England city outside of Boston; and so the story runs for all nations.

—The tall chimney of the Putnam Nail Co.'s works at Neponset, which was struck during the thunder storm on the 11th ult., has been fully repaired and equipped with a lightning rod.

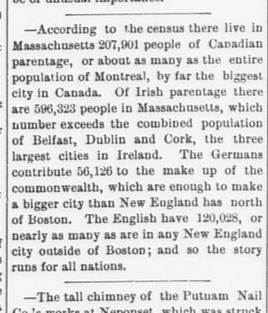
—With a sense of what is due the travelling public, the new Gloucester & Beverly electric road is to enforce the rule that when the seats on a car are full no more passengers are to be taken on.

—In England firemen's clothes are hereafter to be made of asbestos. This is a hint for our country.

—The State Park Commissioners have now taken possession of the beaches along the North Shore, including Crescent Beach, and will at once improve the territory.

—The state roads now being built are awakening interest in the public mind. The Massachusetts Highway Commission have now in hand 220 petitions from towns and cities desiring them built within their limits. Forty roads are now in process of construction, and the extent of all petitioned for is about 800 miles.

The Old Way was to feed the "run down" body with tonic until the stomach rebelled—then, another kind of tonic.



The New Way is to feed the body with nature's food made of its own elements, prepared in such a delicate way that the stomach never rebels. Such a food is

H-O Oatmeal

Perhaps the old way will always be the old, but the new way won't always be the new.

Worry a Source of Indigestion.

Worry is a baneful curse and source of untold evils. It seams the face with lines and furrows and has a most depressing effect upon that hypersensitive organ, the stomach, which at such times becomes a most unwilling and laggard servant. Indeed, it is safe to say that unless encouraged by a cheerful temper and bright, or at least hopeful thoughts, the stomach will play truant or sulk and do no work which it can shirk. The physiological explanation of this is the close alliance of the great sympathetic nerves, which are worse than the telegraph for carrying bad news; the worry and anxiety which depress the brain produce simultaneously a semi-paralysis of the nerves of the stomach, gastric juices will not flow, and presto! there is indigestion. One sign of mental health is serenity of temper and a self control that enables us to bear with equanimity and unruffled the petty trials and jars of life, especially those arising from contact with scolding, irascible, irritating folks. It is well to remember at such times that these unfortunates are their own worst enemies, and a cultivation of the art of not hearing will help us very much. It is a very useful art all through life and well worth some trouble to acquire.—*Demorest's Magazine.*

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Anecdotes.

Private Secretary—"Here is an invitation from the Pumpkinville Agricultural Society to their coming fair. What answer shall I send?"

Eminent Senator—"What a bore. Write that I shall be happy to attend.—*Boston Transcript.*

Johnny—"I should think Japan would be a great place for football, papa."

Papa—"Why, Johnny?"

Johnny—"Why, because the Japs have such long hair, and besides they live in the land of the chrysanthemum."—*Harper's Young People.*

Conductor—"How old are you, little girl?"

Little Girl—"If the company doesn't object, I prefer to pay my fare and keep my own statistics."—*Vogue.*

Mrs. Potts—"I suppose you have a wife and seven children at home starving?"

Everett Wrest—"Of course I ain't. Do you suppose I would be out workin' sich weather as this here ef I had a family to support me."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

Figg—"But do you really think that fruit is healthful?"

Fogg—"Of course it is. Look at the police officers who have fruit peddlers' stands on their beats. Aren't they as healthy-looking a set of men as you'll find anywhere?"—*Boston Transcript.*

—It looks like cheap corn this season. Chicago parties are contracting with farmers in Central Illinois for corn at twenty-five cents a bushel.

—This year the Republican state committee have arrangsd for a reception to be held by Gov. Greenhalge and other State officers, State Senators and Representatives at the American House, Boston, the night before election, complimentary to delegates from abroad who spend the night in the city.

—The fact that Dr. Talmage gave the proceeds of his lectures to his wife, and that she left him $166,000 in her will, should not encourage a rush to the platform. The list of lecturers that can draw a crowd is very small.

—Editor Wm. H. Cook of the Milford Journal, whom the Republicans of his town desire to send to the state senate, is a forceful, brainy, large-hearted man who has done the best of service for his party, his community and his district. If he gets the nomination, he is well qualified to make a vigorous campaign, and his candidacy is already received with a good deal of enthusiasm.—*Framingham Tribune.*

—The Boston Record poses as an apologist for thieving because the thieves are students of Harvard College. The Waltham Free Press wants to know if the loss is any less to the man from whom a sign is stolen because the one who stole it is a college studept and belongs to the "first families?"

—Hon. E. W. Bull, the propagator and originator of the Concord grape, died last week at Concord, Mass., at the age of 89 years.

—They have girls for street car conductors down in Chili. Down there it takes three bells to start a car.

Window Gardening.

Preparation for the window gardening begin long before the actual time of taking in. And what a happy, busy time it is—the getting ready. There are Primroses to reset and a whole host of bulbous favorites to choose from, to purchase, and to plant with a fervent wish set with each for it to do its best. In choosing plants for the window our zeal should not carry us into extremes as to numbers, but only such should be taken in as can be properly cared for—it is a great mistake to select too many of those whose culture is difficult or we do not understand. Out-of-door gardening, with a good soil, a favorite locality and a little plain practical experience back of it, is not a very difficult matter. Indoors we must be wisely thoughtful to supply that which out of doors, with the rain and dew, the pure atmosphere and hearty sunlight, is so easy. If we have not the sunlight we fail utterly. Southern windows are always best and the broader and wider the better. An eastern and western window will do early Fall or late Spring, but for midwinter a full southern aspect is always best. If double sash be used, especially in the more northern localities, it will do away with removing the plants at night during sudden cold snaps. Every day attention follows. Once or twice a week will not do. Most failures come from dryness or too much watering. Study the nature of your plants and trees accordingly. Plants that grow most rapidly require more frequent watering. Even with every-day attention, a thorough sprinkling once a week is absolutely necessary, and for this purpose a wash tub is useful in which the plants can be set to receive their thorough bath. This will remove the dust collected during the week and injurious to house plants.

The Apple Market.

Messrs. O. W. Mead & Co., who, with their excellent facilities, last year furnished us with a very correct account of the apple crop situation, have the following to say regarding the yield and market for this season:

"There are as many apples as ever, this year said Mr. Oliver Mead, "but the distribution is different. New England apples cut no figure this time. Some place the average for the six states at a quarter crop, but I think one-eighth crop is high enough. In Massachusetts orchards there is now and then a tree loaded with fruit, but most of the trees have none at all.

"Maine has some apples, and Connecticut has perhaps the best crop of any in New England, but Connecticut is not a great apple state. The quality in New England is also very poor, the fruit being poor, wormy and knotty. However, the late kinds will not rule very high in price because of the New York and Western apples, which must find their market here, there being no prospect of any foreign demand, at least until late in the season.

"Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Texas, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky and Southern Ohio, all have immense crops, and other western states have fair crops. Canada has about half a crop and New York about one-third crop or more. There will be plenty of New York and western apples to supply this market.

"Boston is the jumping off place this year for apple shipments. None are wanted in Europe because the crop there is very large. Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Delaware will have a great many apples to sell."—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

Boston Amusements.

Bowdoin Square Theatre.

A play of most absorbing interest has been presented this week at the Bowdoin Square theatre. It is Sutton Vane's latest melodrama "In Sight of St. Paul's" and abounds in exciting and stirring scenes. The staging, acting in fact the whole presentation is of a high order and has drawn crowded houses all the week. Already there is a large advance sale for the coming week. Mr. John T. Sullivan and Kendall Western have the leading roles and are well known actors, also Annie Lewis, Emily Rigl and Ethel Raynes.

Boston Park Theatre.

Otis Skinner has met with great and deserved success at the Park Theatre in his new play, "Villon the Vagabond," his performance having won the unanimous praise of the critics and the heartiest applause of large and fashionable audiences. During the second and last week of his engagement, beginning on Monday evening next, Clyde Fitch's dainty comedy, "His Grace de Grammont," will be produced, in order that the popular actor may be seen in lighter work, and thus show his great versatility. Otis Skinner is highly esteemed in Boston, both for his personal and his professional worth. As an actor he ranks among the very best on the American stage. It is said that "His Grace de Grammont" furnishes opportunities for much richness in costuming, stage settings and other appointments, and that the production has been made on a scale of exceeding elaborateness. The costumes have all been designed from paintings of the period, the court of Charles II, which are now at the palace of Hampton Court. The costumes worn by Otis Skinner are said to be what the ladies call "dreams of loveliness"—so much so that they have been known to fill the feminine breast with envy.

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

For the Patriot.

New York Fashions.

HOTEL MAJESTIC, N. Y., Oct. 1895.

NEW MATERIALS.

Extremely effective crepons show a silk surface set on wool, the latter quite smooth, while its silken covering heaves up and down, being attached only at the intervals of depression. Colors in these novel goods are rich and beautiful combinations that melt one into the other and many display floral patterns that show up indistinctly in chene style. All designs are indistinct and this is in keeping with the general run of dress goods. *Caniche* (the French for poodle) is the name given a class of novelties in wool and this because of boucle finishings that rise variously above the surface and set close, really resemble in miniature, the woolly covering of the little pet animal.

NEW WOOLS

Are also finished in Turkish towelling style and in competition, come goods with fleecy surfaces resembling Canton flannel. Velvets are of course in plain colors, but there is also a large proportion showing floral or Persian patterns and these are made up sometimes in entire dresses and come in acceptably of course as parts of dresses, since different materials are put together quite as freely as ever. Revers, large collars or sleeves are often still made of materials differing from the dress and combination front breadths and panels, are used, but only as yet, to quite a limited extent. All this of course contributes largely to economy, since small pieces or remnants can be readily utilized. If taken from a dress already worn, they can be delightfully freshened by the use of Ivory soap and last season's gowns when treated in a similiar manner, come out good as new. The fashion of placing fur and chiffon together and both as adjuncts to goods markedly opposed to the latter, is by no means in decline. At

IMPORTANT OPENING,

The leading features departed in general but slightly from those of last season. Full vests, stock collars, large sleeves and waists round or very slightly pointed, with soft velvet belts were frequent, but the fullness in sleeves was placed on the sides instead of at the top and some few were notably depressed at the top, with the fullness falling towards the elbow. Quite a proportion showed the short circular basque addition which is a novelty, will likely be much used and some tailor made dresses had postillion backs. Skirts were almost always plain and hung much as they have done, although one notable exception was gathered full all around and a limited number had side plaits.

OUT DOOR GARMENTS.

Sleeves being still large, capes must of course continue to be worn and are in cloth, velvet, or the Marie Antoinette silks of the day that are printed in various floral patterns. Other silks having patterns woven in, are used and as figured silks in general, are greatly in vogue, they will be largely used for capes. Jackets have large sleeves and are short, with plain backs and most frequently, loose fronts.

BREADTH IN MILLINERY

Remains the leading feature. Bonnets are often but little more than crowns set on the head, but huge bows or wings project on either side and so it is the trimming more than the foundation that counts. Bicycling it is said, will bring into favor, both Tam O'Shanter and Alpine hats for young people, but the same class will also wear such enormously broad hats with exaggerated garniture, that theatrical managers must already be apprehensive. High rising trimmings are also in order and occasionally reach the extreme of twelve inches. For this purpose, quill feathers are frequent. LUCY CARTER.

Winter Window Gardens.

No other plants available for window gardens yield so generous a return for the slight care they require, as those with bulbous roots, writes Carroll Watson Rankin in the September Ladies' Home Journal. No other plants are so facinating or so beautiful, or so easily grown. Most bulbs will thrive and produce an abundant harvest of glorious bloom in a temperament that would reduce a geranium to a state of chronic invalidism, yet many people have an idea that it is a difficult matter to grow them without a greenhouse. That is a mistake. All one needs is a little common sense—and the bulbs. Bulbs should be ordered nearly in the fall. The Bermuda Easter lily and the freesia should be planted in August if they are wanted for the holidays. All other bulbs should be ordered early in September and planted at intervals. After potting the bulbs in good garden soil they must be placed in the dark to make roots. This is of the utmost importance. A dark, cool cellar is the best place, but a dark closet or a cupboard, or even a bureau drawer will do nicely. The soil must be watered occasionlly—the aforesaid common-sense will tell you how often—and the pots must remain in the dark for at least four weeks. It will do no harm to have them there for three or four months, provided they are not allowed to dry out.

There are a number of bulbs that may be grown successfully by the enthusiastic amateur, which, if given proper care and treatment, may be relied upon to furnish flowers for Thanksgiving, Christmas, New Year's, Easter and for innumerable birthdays.

The Shakers have made a great hit. Their Digestive Cordial is said to be the most successful remedy for stomach troubles ever introduced. It immediately relieves all pain and distress after eating, builds up the feeble system and makes the weak strong.

The fact is, foods properly digested are better than so-called tonics. The Cordial not only contains food already digested, but is a digester of other foods. Food that is not digested does more harm than good. People who use the Cordial insure the digestion of what food they eat and in this way get the benefit of it and grow strong.

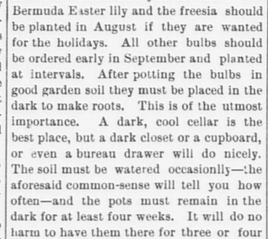
The little phamplets which the Shakers have sent to druggists for free distribution, contain much interesting information on the subject of dyspepsia.

Laxol is not a mixture of drugs. It is nothing but Castor Oil made palatable.

☞ October 8th is the date for the Boston & Albany excursion to New York via Albany & Hudson River, returning via Fall River Line. Only $5.00.

☞ October 8th is the date for the New York excursion, via Albany and Hudson River, returning Fall River Line.

Quebec has its name from an Algonquin word, signifying "take care of the rock." There was a dangerous reef in the river opposite the place where the city was afterward built.



THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Cypress Shingles

Cost no more than Pine or Cedar and last three or four times as long.

Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its Uses."

KINDLING WOOD.

Mill wood for kindling ready for immediate use.

Order by mail or telephone.

THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO.

NEPONSET, MASS.

Feb. 18. 1y eow

Household Receipts.

GRAPE JELLY. Select grapes that are not fully ripe, remove the stems and if they are gritty wash and drain. Mash them until they are all broken, then boil about ten minutes. Strain through cheese cloth and flannel, but do not squeeze it. Measure the juice and put it in a granite kettle. Put the same measure of sugar into a bowl with a lip. Boil the juice ten minutes, remove the scum as fast as it forms, then pour the boiling juice into the sugar, stir quickly, remove the froth, and, as soon sugar is all dissolved, pour it into the glasses and it will thicken immediately.

PICKLED CAULIFLOWER. Break two cauliflowers into small bunches. Put them into cold water with two tablespoonfuls of salt. Let the water heat gradually. Boil the cauliflowers ten minutes, then drain them on cloths or a hair sieve until perfectly dry and then place them in glass jars. Boil two quarts of vinegar with two ounces and a half of coriander seed, three-fourths of an ounce of mustard seed, three-fourths of an ounce of ginger, one-fourth of an ounce of mace, one-fourth of an ounce of nutmeg, and when cold pour it over the cauliflowers. Keep in a cool place.

TOMATO CATSUP. One peck of ripe tomatoes, cooked until it will go through a wire sieve; after straining add one ounce of salt, one ounce of mace (ground) one tablespoonful of black pepper, one-half teaspoonful cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful ground cloves, one tablespoonful celery seeds, seven tablespoonfuls ground mustard, two tablespoonfuls sugar, one small onion minced fine. Cook away one-half; remove from the fire and add one-half pint of good vinegar. Bottle and seal.

YELLOW PICKLE. Three dozen large cucumbers, one-fourth of a peck of small onions, one small teaspoonful of ground ginger, one-third of a teacupful of each of turmeric and mustard, and one teaspoonful of red pepper, three quarts of vinegar, one teacupful of brown sugar. Pare and slice the cucumbers; scald the onions in order to peel them. Cover all with a brine strong enough to float an egg, and let them stand 24 hours. Then let the vinegar in which has been placed the spicies, etc., come to a boil, after which add the cucumbers and onions. Let it boil until the vegetables are tender and slightly colored, then stir in a jar of French or German mustard, and remove from the fire. Small beans and cauliflower are a nice addition to the above.

GRAPE SHERBERT. Lay a square of cheese-cloth over a bowl, put in a pound of ripe Concord grapes. Mash very thoroughly with a wooden masher. Squeeze out all the juice, add an equal amount of cold water, the juice of one lemon, and sugar to make it very sweet. Freeze as usual.

To Clean Lace Curtains.

Lace curtains are going up, and the housekeeper who is still devoted to last year's curtains is busy. If the curtains are laundered at home they must be treated with care. They should never be rubbed.

In washing two pairs of curtains half fill a large tub with warm water, add to it a gill of household ammonia and half a pound of shaved soap, which has been dissolved in two quarts of boiling water. In this tub let the curtains soak over night. In the morning sop them well in the water, then squeeze out all the water, but do not wring the curtains.

Now, remove them to a tub of clean, warm water. Continue to rinse them in fresh tubs of water until there is no trace of soap, next rinse in water containing bluing. After pressing out all the water possible hang the curtains over sheets on clothesline. When they are dry dip them in hot, thick starch.

Fasten a sheet on a mattress or on the floor of a room that it is not being used, and pin the curtains caretully to the sheet. Be sure that they are perfectly smooth. In order to have the curtains a light shade of ecru, rinse them in weak coffee, and if a darker shade is desired use strong coffee. —*New York World.*

Waterproof collars and cuffs that will not wilt, are not effected by moisture and look just like linen are all the fashion now. They are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid" and are the *only* waterproof goods made with an interlining, consequently the only ones that will stand wear and give perfect satisfaction. Try them and you will never regret it. Always neat, and easily cleaned. When soiled simply wipe off with a wet cloth or sponge. Every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

Ask for those so marked and refuse any imitations, as they cannot possibly please you. If your dealer does not keep them, we will send a sample direct on receipt of price. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair. State size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

"WE GET THE BUYERS OUT."

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO., AUCTIONEERS.

Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St

Quincy, April 1, ploly

WATSON H. BRASEE,

AUCTIONEER,

Real Estate Agent

—AND—

JUSTICE OF PEACE.

The management of estates solicited. Refers to H. T. Whitman.

Residence, Wollaston.

May be seen daily at office of Tax Collector, City Hall, Quincy.

Sept. 15. 1y

THE GREENLEAF

HAS One very desirable suite of three rooms, also one of two rooms, to let.

The hotel is heated by steam and lighted by gas and electricity, and has been recently remodelled and refurnished, and with its excellent cafe offers special inducements to families and permanent guests.

Has also a small hall to let for club and society meetings. Dinners or suppers for same a specialty.

CHAS. A. HAYDEN, Manager.

Quincy, Sept. 29. tf

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

The Reign of the Rum Power.

[CONTINUED.]

All our talk is in vain, except as it leads up to action. The agitation, indeed, must go before to arouse and unite the public; but the time ought not to be far distant when the better people shall move in solid phalanx against the huge iniquity, and eliminate from our civilization the saloon, which has proved such a source of corruption.

We believe the enemies of the saloon are vastly in the majority; and, when that majority is able to unite on measures, the liquor shop will be a mere egg-shell in the presence of the advancing landslide. The saloon remains, not by its strength, but by the irresolution of the larger and truer public because the mass of the better people really never intended to destroy it.

Let the sober and serious public realize its power and responsibility in this matter, and rally as one man to destroy the saloon power, a menace to our civilization, and the greatest source of temptation, corruption and crime to our people.

(*Concluded*)

An Outrage on Justice.

There is an inate sense of justice in human beings which rebels at seeing one person punished for another's fault.

A little girl who made too much noise in the early morning in her sick mother's room was put out into the hall, and soon after a miserable rag doll, of which she was very fond was tossed out to her.

This was the last straw.

Snatching up her beloved and hugging it tightly in her arms, with streaming eyes, she sobbed out to her grandmother:

"I wouldn't 'a' tared, but what had Judy done!"—*Boston Globe.*

A Chinaman, be he king or coolie, is devoted to his father and mother. When either parent dies, custom ordains that the son shall resign all honors and employments to repair to the ancestral tomb and mourn there for a long period.

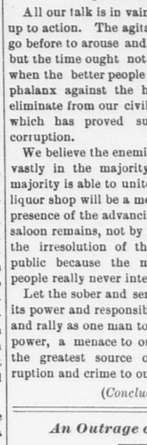
TELL-TALE FACES.

PINCHED AND CAREWORN,

As Worn by Many American Women.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

The "tell-tale face" is worn by many American women, and is a symptom of symptoms, a signal of distress.

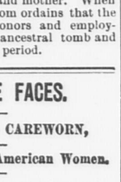


While women do all in their power to hide their condition, the practised eye soon detects the trouble.

When pains and aches are felt in every part of the body, when faintness, dizziness, and that bearing-down feeling prevail, when loss of sleep and appetite are reducing flesh daily, when the society of friends is irksome, and the hopeless "blues" predominate, then the face is pinched, haggard, and careworn, and prompt relief is necessary, or a beautiful life will be sacrificed.

An American woman, Lydia E. Pinkham, a student of women and their diseases, twenty years ago succeeded in producing an absolute cure for all diseases of women. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound stands to-day as it did then, pre-eminent.

Mrs. H. Wampler, of Barabo, Wis., whose letter we were permitted to publish last year, writes that she hopes Mrs. Pinkham will continue to use her name, as the publication in newspapers of the account of her own wonderful cure and relief from years of misery has been the means of influencing many suffering women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and become well like herself. Mrs. Wampler feels, and rightly, too, that in this way she is doing a great good.



Coal and Wood.

All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.

Delivered in Quincy

—AT—

BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.00
White Ash Egg,	4.75
White Ash Furnace,	4.75
White Ash Nut,	5.00
Lehigh Furnace,	5.00
Lehigh Egg,	5.00
Shamokin Stove,	5.25
Shamokin Egg,	5.25
Franklin Stove,	6.50

Cumberland Coal, special prices.

—ALSO—

Masons' Materials.

Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.

Geo. E. Frost,

OFFICE AND WHARF:

488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.

[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]

TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

WHY EMPLOY BOYS

TO MOVE

Pianos and Furniture

When you can hire men who have been in the business for 25 years.

We move Furniture in or out of town at reasonable prices.

ABBOTT & MILLER,

4 Chestnut Street.

Quincy, March 17. tf

NEW Millinery.

NEW STOCK OF

HATS AND BONNETS,

In Straw and Frames.

Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.

Mourning Goods a Specialty.

MISS S. H. HUSSEY,

121 Hancock Street,

Opp. the Greenleaf.

Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

Plug Tobacco

A Great Big Piece for 10 Cents.

F. H. CRANE & SONS,

Dealers in

HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED

—also,—

BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.

Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of Poultry Supplies, Thorley Food.

Washington St., Quincy.

Branch Store at Quincy Adams.

Telephone, 219-4 Jan. 7—tf

E. MENHINICK

CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger, I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:

ATLANTIC,—Branscheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.

WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.

WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.

BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.

POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.

CITY HALL,—Board of health office.

At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.

Quincy, March 1. pltf

Granite Firms.

SCANDIA GRANITE CO.,

Monuments and all kinds of Cemetery work, Building and Bridge work. Quarry on Quarry Railroad. Post-office address, West Quincy, Mass.

LONG & SANDERS,

Fine Monumental Work from American and Foreign Granite and Marble. Latest designs. Superior workmanship. Works, South Quincy. Branch, Stoughton, Mass.

PETER DEWEY.

Stone for Bridges, Buildings, Cellars and Curbing of all kinds cut to order. On Quarry Railroad.

McDONNELL BROTHERS.

Wholesale Dealers in Dark Blue and Gray Quincy Granite. Finely executed Monuments a specialty. Works, Water street, Post Office address South Quincy.

E. F. CARR & CO.,

(Successors to Frederick & Field.)

Established in 1839. Monuments, Cemetery and Building Work. Granite Statuary artistically executed. Quarries and Works at Quarry Street, Quincy, Mass.

PROUT BROS. GRANITE CO.,

Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Granite, Cemetery and Building Work. Importers of all foreign granites. Works 45 Garfield St. Boston office, 124 Kneeland st

THOMAS & MILLER.

danufacturers of Monumental and Cemetery Work and Statuary. P. O. address, Quincy Branch Office, 18 Lake Ave., Saratoga, N. Y.

LEWIS DELL & CO.,

Medium dark blue Quincy Granite for Monumental and Cemetery Work. Quarry off Quarry street, Quincy, Mass.

MILNE & CHALMERS.

Monumental and Cemetery Work of every description. Works near Quincy Adams Depot P. O. Address, Quincy, Mass. Branch Office, 24 West Main St., North Adams.

E. C. WILLISON & CO.,

Penn St., South Quincy, Mass., dealers in Granite, Marble and Statuary. Office, 110 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Works, South Quincy, Mass.

GEO. H. HITCHCOCK & CO.

Medium Blue Quincy Granite for Building and Cemetery Work. Quarry and Office Quarry Street. Post Office address, Quincy.

JOSS BROTHERS,

Monumental Granite Works; Garfield Street, Quincy. Best of stock, and workmanship guaranteed. All orders promptly filled.

O. T. ROGERS GRANITE CO.

Successors to O. T. Rogers & Co. M. P. Wright, Gen'l Manager; W. T. Babcock, Treas. Building and Monumental Granite. Cemetery work a specialty. P. O., W. Quincy.

CRAIG & RICHARDS'

Granite Co. Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Rough and Finished Granite. Quarry, off Adams Street. Works, off Water Street.

BADGER BROTHERS,

Granite Dealers and Machinists. Monumental Work of all Descriptions. Celebrated Ashland Emery for sale. West Quincy.

MILLER & LUCE,

Wholesale Manufacturers of Art Monuments from special designs. Works and Office, West Quincy. Boston Office, 178 Tremont.

JOHN FALLON & SONS,

Quarrymen and Dealers in Rough and Dressed Granite for Building and Monumental Work Quarry on Quarry Street. Address, Quincy

THOS. F. BURKE & BROS.,

Manufacturers of Monuments and every description of Cemetery Work. Office and Works, Willard St., West Quincy.

MERRY MOUNT GRANITE CO.

Incorporated 1881. Manufacturers and Dealers in Monumental and Cemetery Work. Works near Quincy Adams station, S. Quincy.

McGRATH BROS.,

Large stock of Finished Monuments and Tablets constantly on hand. Works at Quincy Adams Station. Established 1854.

FULLER, FOLEY & CO.,

Granite Manufacturers and Dealers. Works opposite West Quincy Depot.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate

In West Quincy, Mass.

BY Virtue of, pursuant to, and in execution of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Otis Allen to the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Company, said mortgage deed being dated October 18th, A.D., 1876, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 484, Page 97, and also a certain other mortgage deed dated November 8th 1877, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book 494, Page 288, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, (being the same premises described in said mortgages) for breach of the condition of said mortgages, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, on

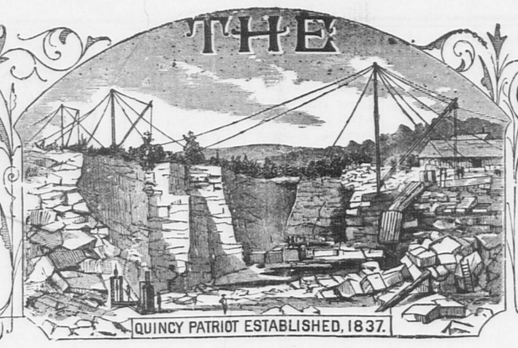
WEDNESDAY, the 23d day of October, 1895,

at 3 o'clock P. M., all and singular, the premises described by said mortgage deeds, conveyed and therein described substantially as follows, viz:

"A lot of land with all the buildings thereon, situated in that part of said Quincy called West Quincy, and is bounded as follows, that is to say: Easterly on Willard street, there measuring about one hundred feet, (100 feet); southerly on land of Joel Sargent, there measuring about one hundred and forty feet, (140 feet); westerly on land partly of said Joel Sargent and partly now or formerly

Thomas Crane Public Library

The Quincy Patriot.



QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 41. FIVE CENTS PER COPY; $2.50 PER YEAR.

JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞ Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P.M. Room 2.
Quincy, May 26. tf

FRANCIS ABELE,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.
Call offices at Hall's stable and at French's stable, Quincy.
Residence 6 Spear street, back of library.
Telephone connections.
Quincy, Dec. 1. tf

F. S. DAVIS, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 5 Elm Street, Quincy.
Connected by Telephone.
OFFICE HOURS until 9 A. M., and 2 to 6 o'clock, and 6.30 to 7.30 P.M.
Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

DR. EDWIN E. DAVIS,
DENTIST.
At Quincy,—No. 30 CHESTNUT STREET, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.
At Boston,—HOTEL PELHAM,—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

DR. G. R. ENGLAND,
DENTIST.
14 Chestnut Street, Quincy, Mass.
☞ Connected by telephone.

DR. C. T. SHERMAN,
DENTIST,
Rooms 5 and 6,—Durgin & Merrill's Block,
HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Office Hours, 8 to 12, 1 to 5.
Residence, Greenleaf street.

A. H. GILSON, D. D. S.
Specialist,..... Orthodontia.
REMOVED TO
No. 7 TEMPLE PLACE.
New Bradlee Building, Boston.
☞ Office Hours:—9 A. M., to 4 P. M.
Residence, --- Linden Place, --- Quincy.

DR. RALPH M. FOGG,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain, with the "BOSTON VEGETABLE VAPOR."
DEDHAM. QUINCY. NORWOOD.
At Quincy office, French's Building, WEDNESDAYS.
At Dedham Mondays and Tuesdays.
At Norwood Fridays and Saturdays.
July 28. tf

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

E. M. LITCHFIELD,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING.
All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.
☞ All work executed in a workmanlike manner.
Quincy, March 12. tf

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

JOHN F. KEMP,
MACHINIST,
Bicycles Repaired.
82 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.
Sept. 18. tf

IRA LITCHFIELD,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
SOUTH QUINCY.

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Hancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

The Old Franklin Coal.
The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.
Egg, Broken and Stove.
THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.
C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

H. T. Whitman,
CIVIL ENGINEER
— AND —
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P. M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices.
May. 28. tf

GEO. W. ROCKWELL,
HORSESHOER,
48 Water Street, next to W. H. Doble's Store.
HAVING had 28 years' experience in Shoeing, I am prepared to give perfect satisfaction. I pay particular attention to Overreaching, Interfering, Quarter Cracks and tender footed horses, and I ask for a share of your patronage.
Oct. 1. 1po 1y

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

W. H. BENNETT,
Landscape Gardener and Contractor.
Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.
Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.
Cesspools built and repaired.
Carpets cleaned.
Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.
Agent for Guaranteed Nursery Co. of Geneva, N. Y.
Also agent for Lawn Dressing, Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flowers furnished to order.
Residence, Faxon Block, Chestnut Street.
Address Lock Box 261, Quincy.
sept14tf

Granite Firms.

LONG & SANDERS,
Fine Monumental Work from American and Foreign Granite and Marble. Latest designs. Superior workmanship. Works, South Quincy. Branch, Stoughton, Mass.

SCANDIA GRANITE CO.,
Monuments and all kinds of Cemetery work, Building and Bridge work. Quarry on Quarry Railroad. Post-office address, West Quincy, Mass.

PETER DEWEY.
Stone for Bridges, Buildings, Cellars and Curbing of all kinds cut to order. On Quarry Railroad.

PROUT BROS. GRANITE CO.,
Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Granite, Cemetery and Building Work. Importers of all foreign granites. Works 45 Garfield St. Boston office, 154 Kneeland st

THOMAS & MILLER.
dannufacturers of Monumental and Cemetery Work and Statuary. P. O. address, Quincy Branch Office, 18 Lake Ave., Saratoga, N. Y.

LEWIS DELL & CO.,
Medium dark blue Quincy Granite for Monumental and Cemetery Work. Quarry off Quarry street, Quincy, Mass.

MILNE & CHALMERS.
Monumental and Cemetery Work of every description. Works near Quincy Adams Depot P. O. Address, Quincy, Mass. Branch Office, 24 West Main St., North Adams.

E. C. WILLISON & CO.,
Penn St., South Quincy, Mass., dealers in Granite, Marble and Statuary. Office, 110 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Works, South Quincy, Mass.

GEO. H. HITCHCOCK & CO.
Medium Blue Quincy Granite for Building and Cemetery Work. Quarry and Office Quarry Street. Post Office address, Quincy.

JOSS BROTHERS.
Monumental Granite Works; Garfield Street, Quincy. Best of stock, and workmanship guaranteed. All orders promptly filled.

O. T. ROGERS GRANITE CO.,
Successors to O. T. Rogers & Co. M. P. Wright, Gen'l Manager; W. T. Babcock, Treas. Building and Monumental Granite. Cemetery work a specialty. P.O., W. Quincy.

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BADGER BROTHERS,
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MILLER & LUCE,
Wholesale Manufacturers of Art Monuments from special designs. Works and Office, West Quincy. Boston Office, 178 Tremont.

THOS. F. BURKE & BROS.,
Manufacturers of Monuments and every description of Cemetery Work. Office and Works, Willard St., West Quincy.

MERRY MOUNT GRANITE CO.
Incorporated 1881. Manufacturers and Dealers in Monumental and Cemetery Work. Works near Quincy Adams station, S. Quincy.

McGRATH BROS.,
Large stock of Finished Monuments and Tablets constantly on hand. Works at Quincy Adams Station. Established 1854.

FULLER, FOLEY & CO.,
Granite Manufacturers and Dealers. Works opposite West Quincy Depot.

McDONNELL BROTHERS.
Wholesale Dealers in Dark Blue and Gray Quincy Granite. Finely executed Monuments a specialty. Works, Water street, Post Office address South Quincy.

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!
Competent Movers - - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Quincy, June 9. tf

THE GREENLEAF
HAS One very desirable suite of three rooms, also one of two rooms, to let.
The hotel is heated by steam and lighted by gas and electricity, and has been recently remodelled and refurnished, and with its excellent cafe offers special inducements to families and permanent guests.
Has also a small hall to let for club and society meetings. Dinners or suppers for same a specialty.
CHAS. A. HAYDEN, Manager.
Quincy, Sept. 29. tf

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work Plastering and Cement Work.
ORNamined upon
TAL CENTRES
ANISHED AND PUT UP.
Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
Residence—No. 142 Washington St

Coal and Wood.
All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.
Delivered in Quincy
— AT —
BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.25
White Ash Egg,	5.00
White Ash Furnace,	5.00
White Ash Nut,	5.25
Lehigh Furnace,	5.25
Lehigh Egg,	5.25
Shamokin Stove,	5.50
Shamokin Egg,	5.50
Franklin Stove,	6.75

Cumberland Coal, special prices.
— ALSO —
Masons' Materials.
Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.

Geo. E. Frost,
OFFICE AND WHARF:
488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.
[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]
TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

"WE GET THE BUYERS OUT."
HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS.
Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St
Quincy, April 1, ply

J. J. KENILEY,
PLUMBER.
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company.
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

W. G. SEARS,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.
WELLS DRIVEN AND PUMPS REPAIRED.
SHOP IN PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Corner Washington and Hancock Streets,
QUINCY MASS.
March 24. tf

Dry Wood
SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8.00; Split, $9.00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.
PETER McCONARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

WATSON H. BRASEE,
AUCTIONEER,
Real Estate Agent
— AND —
JUSTICE OF PEACE.
The management of estates solicited. Refers to H. T. Whitman.
Residence, Wollaston.
May be seen daily at office of Tax Collector, City Hall, Quincy.
Sept. 15. 1y

Copley Square School.
KATHERINE FRANCES BARNARD, Prin.
MUSIC, LANCUACES, ELOCUTION and ART.
Pierce Building, Copley Square, Boston.
Applications for admission may be made from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Fall Term begins October 1.
☞ Prospectus mailed upon request.
Sept. 28. 3m

Cypress Lumber and Shingles,
Spruce and Hard Woods,
Hard and Soft Pine.
Cypress Doors and Finish,
Gutters, Conductors, Mouldings, etc.
Mill Work of Every Description.
Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its uses."
THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO.,
NEPONSET, MASS.
Feb. 11. 1y eow

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM
Wilson's Market
108 Hancock Street.
Meats and Vegetables,
POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.
— Also —
GROCERIES,
Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.
Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.
Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.
Wilson's Building, Quincy.
Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

Bulb Season is Here.
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.
FOR SALE BY
WM. PATTERSON, Florist
ADAMS BUILDING.
Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞ Flowers for all occasions.
☞ Funeral work a specialty.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co. Opticians, 3 Winter St. Boston. Take Elevator.

F. H. CRANE & SONS,
Dealers in
HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED
— also, —
BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.
Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of Poultry Supplies, Thorley Food.
Washington St., Quincy.
Branch Store at Quincy Adams.
Telephone, 219-4 Jan. 7—tf

NEW
Millinery.
NEW STOCK OF
HATS AND BONNETS,
In Felt and Frames.
Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.
Mourning Goods a Specialty.
MISS S. H. HUSSEY,
121 Hancock Street,
Opp. the Greenleaf.
Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

HENRY E. BALLOU, M. D.,
CHRONIC DISEASES
A SPECIALTY.
Syphilis, - Rheumatism,
Liver and Kidney Complaints, etc.
Come and be cured. No Cure, No Pay.
All Medicines Furnished.
120 COURT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.
Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.
May 4. tf

NOW READY.
Our Fall and Winter Stock of
Men's, Boys' and Children's
CLOTHING.
Prices Very Low.
FALL STYLES IN
Neckwear,
Underwear,
Hosiery.
You Can Save Money by Trading at the
GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,
DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, QUINCY.

1867--1895.
The Oldest and Most Reliable Boot and Shoe Store in the City!
Call and See Some of the Bargains.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Black Tennis,	$ .50
Ladies' Russet and Black Oxford Ties	.75
Ladies' Kid Button,	1.10
Ladies' Button Gaiters,	.50
A variety of Ladies' Slippers at	.50

ALL OUR GOODS ARE WARRANTED.
Shoe Boxes, 12 cts. Each.
Hubb's Corn Cure, warranted to cure or money refunded.
REPAIRING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.
D. B. STETSON'S,
54 WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.

THE
The Quincy Patriot,
Oldest and Best Weekly in Norfolk County. Established in 1837.
PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS BY
GEORGE W. PRESCOTT & SON,
(Formerly Green & Prescott.)
Subscription Price, $2.50 per Year.
☞ A reduction of fifty cents will be made when paid in advance.
OUR DAILY EDITION IS KNOWN AS THE
Quincy Daily Ledger,
The ONLY DAILY in the ONLY CITY in Norfolk County, Massachusetts. Established in 1889.
Subscription Price, - 36 per Year.
☞ A reduction of $1 will be made when paid in advance.
ALSO PUBLISHERS OF THE
Braintree Observer,
A Weekly Established in 1878.
OFFICE OF PUBLICATION,
No. 115 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Telephone, 213-3, Quincy.

Poetry.

October Here Again.

E. B. LOWE.

The elms are clad with brown and gold,
The maples robed in red,
Blue asters over hill and wold
Their fringed blossoms spread;
The golden rod still blazes bright
By every dusty way:
The dusky cricket day and night
Chants loud his shilly lay.

The nests swing empty on the bough,
Each tender birdling flown:
And few the birds remaining now
To cheer with song the lone,
Dim groves a little month ago
So joyous all the day
With their glad voices ceaseless flow,
In chant and roundelay.

The brackens by the brooklet clear
Toss dry and withered fronds;
The sedges, twany grown and sear,
Lean o'er the dreamful ponds,
Where many leafy shallops float
In idle, aimless quest,
As noiseless as a cloudlet-boat
Sails heaven's cerulean breast.

A haze enfolds the far-off hills
That early hide the sun;
A loneliness the valley fills
When short-lived day is done.
O month! so ominous, yet so fair,
Soon thou must go, and we
Gaze on a world of beauty bare,
And 'reft of melody.

Miscellany.

OLD SMITH'S ROMANCE.

When it was whispered at the mess of the Hopshire that "old Smith," as he was familiarly called, has been actually detected in a clandestine acquaintance with a certain pretty milliner girl in the town of Filstone, where the regiment was quartered, the announcement was received partly with amusement and partly with incredulity.

Smith was a quiet, retiring man, perfectly harmless, very good-natured, the guide, philosopher and friend of youngsters, although he was made a butt by these same youngsters, on account of its awkwardness.

The object of old Smith's intentions, it was reported, was Gracie Clough—a pretty, modest, well-behaved girl, who occupied a position in the millinery establishment of Ruche & Bustle, and after whom half the subs in the battalion were raving. Of these smitten youngsters none was more ardent in his professions of admiration, and none could congratulate himself on making a nearer approach to conquest, than the harum-scarum, devil-may-care Honorable Bob Topsham, eldest son of Lord Cray, upon whose authority the news of old Smith's attachment had been spread abroad.

At first the notion that old Smith could have succeeded in cutting out the handsome, titled young sub was scouted as ridiculous, for Smith was not exactly of the age and appearance to win the love of a girl. But Bob Topsham invited his brother subs to see for themselves, and arranged that after mess one evening they should accompanying him into the town, conceal themselves, and keep watch on the premises of Ruche & Bustle. This they did, and they were rewarded by seeing old Smith walking up and down the street presently joined by Gracie, who greeted him with cordiality, and, putting her arm in his, went off with him in the direction of the pleasant fields by which Filstone is surrounded.

The young gentlemen, with the exception of Bob Topsham, regarded the affair as an excellent joke, and resolved that old Smith should hear of its discovery in divers pleasant ways; but Bob Topsham took it very seriously, for he was head over heels in love with the girl.

Of course, every one knew that between Bob Topsham and Gracie Clough a very intimate understanding existed, but the young gentleman had already fallen in love half a dozen times and the idea was never entertained for a moment, that the prospective Lord Cray, the heir of one of the proudest noblemen in the country, seriously meditated matrimonial union with a provincial shopgirl; so that he was made the subject of innumerable witticisms anent the new rival who had suddenly appeared on the field. The result was that a coolness sprang up between him and old Smith, though they had hitherto been on the best terms with each other and it became very evident to the onlookers, that the affair would soon assume a serious aspect.

The climax came in due course. Bob Topsham had seen Gracie and the following conversation had ensued between them:

"I say, Gracie," said the Honorable Bob; "I wish you'd put me out of my misery and tell me plainly and honestly how matters stand between us. You've said scores of times that you care more for me than for any other fellow. I've sworn to you that I could never love another girl and yet I've found out that not only are you in the habit of meeting Smith of ours, but that you treat him just like a favored lover—in fact, you do with him what you've never done with me, you go out on walks with him and I can't help thinking that you're playing a double game."

The girl seemed very much dejected at these accusations, and at length hesitatingly replied: "Well, Bob, I'm sorry you have such a poor opinion of me. I've told you that I love you, and it is not likely that I should say such a thing and at the same time be carrying on—as you term it—with another man. But I think that our attachment is altogether an unfortunate affair. I know I've done wrong in encouraging you, but I have not been able to help it, because I have not been able to help loving you. Don't you think that we had better not meet any more and try to forget all that has passed between us?"

The young officer started in amazement and exclaimed: "Why, Gracie, you don't mean to say that you're going to throw me over like this?"

"No, Bob, I don't want to do anything of the sort," replied the girl; "but I am anxious to act for your good—for the good of both of us—really, truly and honestly I am. Please don't accuse me of any other motive. Just think over our position. On the one side there is you—heir to a great name, your father a proud, rich man. On the other side, here am I—a milliner's shop girl. What would your father say—what would the world say, if you were to make me your wife?"

"What do I care about what the governor or the world would say?" exclaimed her lover. "I am of age. My father has no influence over me, except to cut me out of his will. Until I knew you I wasn't up to much good, although I don't mean that I was a blackguard. But since I've known you I've changed, and I would make you just a good husband."

"Yes, Bob, I believe all that," answered the girl. "But I shouldn't be happy, even as your wife, if I was scorned by your people and pointed out as a cunning schemer, who had put you in a position out of which you could not get yourself and saw you left alone by your relatives and friends because you had married a girl out of a bonnet shop."

"We'd keep out of their way, Gracie," said the young man. "Go and live quietly somewhere."

"But you can't get out of the way of your brother officers," said the girl.

"Never mind about them," said Bob. "But to return to Smith. What about him? When I know that you meet him and go walks with him, what am I to infer?"

Gracie hesitated for a moment and then looking him full in the face, said: "Bob, if I tell you that you are the only man I love in the world, you should be satisfied. But I implore you to think over what I have said. Tom—I mean Mr. Smith—is an old and dear friend of mine and—"

"There!" interposed the young man, "you've called him by his Christian name. Good heavens, Gracie! what does it all mean?"

The girl did not answer and the Honorable Bob, after a few more entreaties and expostulations, took himself off in a rage, vowing that he would have it out with his brother officer before he was many hours older.

On the way to barracks he met Smith, and to his surprise, the latter opened fire at once by saying: "I say, Topsham, I wish you'd give me ten minutes' talk in my quarters."

"I've come on purpose to ask the same thing of you," replied Bob, earnestly. "But you had better come into mine, as there's less chance of being overheard."

So they turned into Bob's quarters and each being supplied with a cigar, Smith began:

"One thing, Topsham, before I say a word, I must ask you to keep your temper."

"Well, Smith," replied Bob, "it will, I am afraid, under the circumstances, be hard, but I'll do my level best. Now then to the point!"

"I'm an older man than you are, and I'm entitled to give you advice."

"Depends upon the subject."

"Well, you're in love with Gracie Clough, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am. But what of that? What has it to do with you? Who told you?"

"I found it out by accident—only a day or two ago. Now do you think you are doing your duty both to her and to yourself by persisting in an attachment of which nothing can come?"

"I must answer with another question," replied Bob. "Is it your business, or any other fellow's, to teach me my duty in a case like this?"

"Yes, it is my duty to prevent unhappiness and misery if I can, and that's why I've asked you to give me ten minutes' talk. Gracie Clough is a milliner girl. You're a nobleman's eldest son."

"Well, what of that?"

"I know your father, Lord Cray, well," continued Smith.

"The devil you do! That's more than I can say," replied the young man.

"And," Smith went on, he's not the sort of a man to regard such a union—and, of course, you are aiming at nothing but a union—with favor."

"No; he'd cut up infernally rough about it, and that's why I want it kept dark," said Bob Topsham.

"And he'd be quite right," remarked Smith.

"I don't think so," said the young officer. "But look here, Smith. The fact is you're gone on the girl yourself, and you think you will get rid of me as a rival by lecturing me upon what I ought and oughtn't to do. Why don't you say so at once, without so much beating about the bush?"

"What makes you think that I'm gone upon her?" asked Smith.

"Why, I've seen you meet her at night, and go out for a walk with her, and so have the other fellow," replied Bob.

Smith started. This was evidently news to him. Bob Topsham observed the effect of his speech, and chuckled inwardly. Then he said:

"Gracie has told me that she loves me."

"I'm sorry to hear it," replied Smith.

"Of course you are," said Bob. "Just as sorry as I am to know that she meets you and walks out with you."

"Are you going to follow my advice, Topsham?"

"No. Certainly not. I love the girl. She loves me. If I can't marry her I shall do no good. It's the knowing and loving her that has kept me straight."

So old Smith took his departure.

Of course, it was very soon all over the barracks that the rivals had been closeted together and general interest in the affair was intensified. This reached a climax when, upon the evening after the interview above recorded, Bob Topsham rushed into the mess room, his face flushed, his eyes sparkling with anger, and roared out:

"Where's Smith? Where is he? By ——, I'll call him out! Any of you fellows see him?"

"Old Smith?" drawled a languid junior. "He applied for a week's leave this afternoon and went off by the five train to town."

"Has he, though? The double-faced cad!"

Every one looked up at this unusual ebullition of wrath, and there was a chorus of "Why?"

"Because he's gone off with Gracie Clough! But I'll be even with him, or my names not Bob Topsham!"

* * * * * * *

Up the steps of Lord Cray's residence in Bryanston Square, Smith went, a day or two after the events above recorded. The words "Hopshire Regiment" on his card procured him instant admission to the presence of a nobleman who was not visible to one person out of a half a dozen who called, and he found himself with a tall dark man, who was suitably enshrined in a lofty dark study.

"Ha, Mr. Smith," said Lord Cray, rising. "Delightful to see you, sir; and yet—I'm always in a rather a tremble when any one from the regiment calls, on account of the scapegrace of a son of mine."

"It is with reference to him that I have come," said Smith.

"Then before you begin, please tell me if I am to prepare myself for bad news?" said Lord Cray.

"Well, my lord, it needn't be bad," replied Smith. "That is to say it depends upon the way you look at it."

"H'm! Depends on me, does it! What is it?" asked his lordship.

"He's in love with a girl," said old Smith.

"That's a regular epidemic with him, Mr. Smith," said Lord Cray. "But if she's a lady and all right I don't care. Nothing will steady him until he marries, and if, as I said, she's—ahem, of a suitable position—of course, Mr. Smith, we must be a little exclusive—why, it's the very best thing he can do."

"Well, my Lord, there's the difficulty," said old Smith. "She's a lady by birth and education, but from pressure of family circumstances she has been obliged to get her living in a milliner's shop."

"Milliner's shop!" exclaimed Lord Cray. That is indeed a difficulty. The best of birth and education hardly balances the shop, does it, eh? Confound him! And the matter's gone so far that you've come to see me about it. Of course, you're a great friend of his. I believe they call you old Smith in the regiment, don't they?"

"Yes, I take a great interest in him and in the girl," replied Smith, "and I've taken the liberty not only to speak pretty plainly to your son, but to have the girl removed."

"Then you've constituted yourself the young—the young lady's protector, Mr. Smith?" said his lordship. "But if the cause of the evil is removed, why bother any more about it? Why, sir, Robert has been in love—hopelessly in love—a score of times to my knowledge; yet he has survived in each case. Why shouldn't he survive in this?"

"Well, my Lord, you see the girl loves him honestly and truly, and I conscientiously believe that, in this instance, his love is really genuine," replied Smith. "True that she is out of his way now, but I could not answer for the effect which such a separation might have on him."

"H'm! Well, of course, Lord Cray's son mustn't marry the girl in trade, although Lord Cray himself does sell his game and his fruit and possesses a coal wharf on the Regent's Canal," said the nobleman. "Yet you say she's a lady. Where is she, Captain Smith?"

"With her father in the country," replied the officer.

"Who is he? What is he?" asked Lord Cray.

"He is a clergyman—the rector of a poor parish, with a large family to bring up upon a very insufficient income, so that he has been obliged to send his daughter out to get her own living in the world," replied old Smith.

The great man rose from his chair and paced up and down the room for some moments in deep thought. At last he stopped short and said:

"Captain Smith, get the girl out of the millinery business as soon as you can and let the young rascal pursue his suit."

"Then I may tell your son, my lord, that—that—"

"The sooner he gets married the better," said Lord Cray.

Old Smith took his leave with a beaming face and arrived at Filstone in time for mess.

The Honorable Bob Topsham was there, and glared unutterable things at his brother officer throughout the repast. Immediately after dinner Smith, as was his custom, rose and left the room, without taking any wine. Bob Topsham also rose and followed him, and when he got outside the door said, in a voice which was almost inarticulate with anger:

"Smith are you going to apologize for your behavior?"

"Hullo!" exclaimed Smith, laughing; "that's rather good; a sub of three years' standing making a cool request like that to a man fifteen years his senior!"

"I don't care if you were fifty years my senior," retorted the young officer. "You've behaved in a——"

"Steady, lad, steady," interposed old Smith, laying his hand gently on the shoulder of the excited youngster. "It's true I've taken her away, but I only did so to enable me to do you a good turn. You're quite sure you love Gracie sufficiently to make her a good husband?"

"Why, of course I do," replied Bob, looking inquiringly in the face of the elder officer. "But I say, Smith, what does this all mean? What have you been doing?"

"Well, I've got your father's consent to your marriage with her, that's all!" replied old Smith.

"You have?" gasped Bob Topsham. "Do you mean to say that you've given her up to me? You, who loved her as much as I did? You, whom I've been slanging right and left for doing what I thought was a mean action. Where is Gracie?"

"At her father's—at my father's house," replied Smith.

"Her father's and your father's?" repeated the young man. "Why, is she your sister?"

"Yes; she is my sister," replied old Smith. "My father is a poor country parson. He couldn't afford to keep Gracie at home. She shuddered at the notion of going out as a governess, so she assumed another name and went into the millinery business. I didn't want it known all over the regiment that I had a sister in a milliner's shop. That's all."—*London Truth.*

Everywhere we go we find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It is the greatest curative agent. It is the one great blood purifier and nerve tonic.

Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act easily yet promptly and effectively.

The bodies of women contain a smaller proportion of bone than those of men.

Fruit Marmalades.

Fruit marmalades are very delicious sweetmeats, besides being very economical, as they are best made of over-ripe fruit, unfit for preserves or jellies; mashed or bruised fruit may also be utilized in making marmalades, provided it is not otherwise imperfect. Peaches, apples, pears, plums, quinces and oranges are the most desirable fruits for marmalade.

To make peach marmalade take soft ripe peaches; wipe, but do not pare; split in halves; remove the stones. Put the fruit, after weighing, in a preserve-kettle with a little water; mash, and boil until soft; run through a colander; return to the kettle; add half a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit; set over a slow fire; let boil gently until very thick; stir to prevent sticking. Put in small jars, cover, and set in a cool place. Marmalade may be put into small jelly-moulds, and when wanted turned out on a flat glass dish. Served thus the moulded marmalade is very ornamental to the luncheon or tea table.

Pear marmalade is best made of the large yellow pears, which should be very ripe. Peel and core ten pounds of pears, put in a porcelain kettle with a pint of water, let cook very slowly until reduced to a pulp, add a quarter of a pound of sugar to every pound of fruit, and stir over the fire until thick and smooth. Take up in a bowl, let cool, put in small glasses or jars, seal, and set in a cool dry place.

Apple marmalade is more difficult to make than that of other large fruits. The best cooking-apples should be selected for the purpose, and those of a tart flavor will be found best. The cores and seeds should be removed, but the fruit must not be pared. After preparing, weigh the apples, put in a preserve-kettle, cover with water, and cook very slowly until soft; strain; return the pulp to the kettle with three-quarters of a pound of sugar for every pound of apples; set over the fire, and let cook very slowly until thick and clear; flavor with lemon or orange juice. Put in small jars. Two or three quinces cut up and added to the apples will cause the marmalade to be finer, without imparting any flavor to it.

Quinces are *par excellence* the fruit for marmalade. To make it, take well-ripened fruit, wash, pare, and core, put in a preserve-kettle, cover with water, and set over the fire to simmer until tender; drain, weigh, mash, and return to the kettle with three-quarters of a pound of sugar for every two pounds of quinces; let cook very slowly until thick, stirring to prevent sticking. Take up in small glasses or moulds.

Orange marmalade is very dainty, and is an agreeable addition to a company luncheon. Sour oranges make the best marmalade. Take ten pounds each of sugar and fruit. Grate the rind from a third of the oranges; cut all the fruit in halves; take out the seeds and white pulp. Put the sugar in a preserve kettle; squeeze the juice from the oranges over it, and set on the fire to boil; skim, and let simmer for fifteen minutes; add the soft pulp and grated rind; cook slowly; stir until thick and smooth. Put in small fancy moulds, and turn out carefully when ready to serve.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Uses For Horse-Chestnuts.

Cut with a sharp knife a hole about a quarter of an inch in diameter. Cut out the meat in little pieces and shake out of the hole. By holding the nut against the lower lip and blowing into the hole, a whistle of amazing power can be produced. By boring a small hole into one side and stopping it with the finger a kind of a trill can be performed with some kinds of nuts. By fastening several whistles of different pitch on a strip of wood a tune can be played on them.

By hollowing a nut, leaving a hole at the top about half an inch in diameter, and the same size at the bottom, cutting holes for eyes, nose, and mouth, and illuminating with a small candle, a grotesque jack-o'-lantern can be made.

A face is cut upon the side of a large chestnut, lifting a portion of the shell for eyelids, and cutting the lips to represent teeth. A little bit of red paper is stuck in for a tongue. A napkin is then placed over the top of a tumbler so as to form a depression. In this the head is placed. The sides of the napkin are then grasped by the hand on the outside of the glass, and by moving it slightly the head moves about in the most amusing way. A little hat or feather makes the head still more comical. This performance with an orange is a sight never to be forgotten.

Cut out the eyes so as to show white, raise a triangular flap for a nose, thrust a short stick into the nut, and dress as a doll. It makes a particularly good China boy if a cue is stuck on, and a cross-piece put in for arms.

By gouging a quarter-inch hole with a knife, and sticking the nut on the end of a pliable wand or rod about four feet long, and swinging the rod with a free arm movement, the nut is thrown off and goes an incredible distance.—*Harper's Young People.*

A Real Knight.

A pleasing sight it was, I do assure you. Not the *first* part of the scene, for the little maid was crying bitterly. Something very serious must have happened. Wondering, I paused; when, around a corner came my knight. On a prancing steed? Wearing a glittering helmet and greaves of brass? No. This was a nineteenth-century knight, and they are as likely to be on foot as on horseback. Helmets are apt to be straw hats or Derbys; and as for greaves—well, knickerbockers are more common today.

This particular knight was about ten years old—slender, straight, open-eyed. Quickly he spied the damsel in distress. Swiftly he came to her aid.

"What's the matter?" I heard him say.

Alas! the "matter" was that the bundle she held had "bursted," and its contents were open to view. Probably the small maid expected a hearty scolding for carelessness. And, indeed, whoever put that soiled shirt and the collars in her care, might reasonably have been vexed.

A new piece of wrapping-paper also proved too frail. Must the child get the scolding? Poor little soul! No wonder she had sobbed so mournfully.

But the boy was not daunted. He tucked the "bursted" bundle under his own arm.

"I'll carry it to the laundry for you," he said, in the kindest voice, and off the two trudged together.

Soon after I met the small girl again. She was comforted and serene.

"Was that boy your brother?" I asked. She shook her head.

"Did you know him?" Another shake.

"A real gentleman!" said I. "A genuine nineteenth-century knight. Bless him!"

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1895.

Bigelow—Hardwick.

The Centre Congregational church was the scene of a pretty wedding Wednesday evening, the occasion being the marriage of Carrie Theodosia Hardwick, daughter of Franklin Hardwick and Rev. Edwin Victor Bigelow of Cohasset a son of T. H. Bigelow of Seattle, Washington. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Edward Norton, formerly pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., the founder of Robert College, Constantinople, Turkey.

Professor Wrigley was the organist for the occasion, and at 7.30 he began playing the wedding march. The wedding procession was led by the ushers, Rev. Arthur L. Bumpus of Natick, being head usher. The other ushers were: Mr. George E. Phelan, of Concord; Mr. Ernest V. Fitts of Quincy; Mr. Levi Nichols of Cohasset; Mr. William Tauner of Wollaston; Mr. Walter H. Brown of Cohasset.

The bridesmaids were gowned in white silk mull over yellow in recognition of Miss Hardwick's class colors at Wellesley, of which college she is a graduate. They wore coronets of pansies, the class flower. The bridemaids were all college friends of the bride. They were: Miss Gertrude Bigelow of Natick; Miss Bessie L. Burns of Quincy; Miss Charlotte D. Irish of Pittsburgh, Pa.; Miss Roxana H. Vivican of Hyde Park. Immediately following the bridemaids, was the bride's maid of honor, her little niece Miss Alice M. Hardwick. Her gown was of yellow India silk.

The bride was escorted by her father, and was met at the altar by the groom, and his best man, Mr. John O. Hall, Jr., of Quincy. The service was read by Mr. Norton, the bride being given away by her father. She wore a beautiful gown of white satin cut en traine, and carried a bouquet of white Bride's roses.

After the service at the church, which was certainly one of the prettiest weddings seen in Quincy, there was a small reception for the family and most intimate friends of the bride and groom, at the bride's home, 23 Spear street. The father and mother of the bride and the bridemaids assisted in receiving.

Immediately after the reception, Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow started on an extended tour of some months through the West. As they left the house, the bridemaids gave the musical Wellesley cheer and the couple were showered with rice and with good wishes for a safe and pleasant journey.

Before returning they will visit California and Seattle, the home of Mr. Bigelow's parents. On their return they will reside in Cohasset, where Mr. Bigelow's church is situated. They will be "at home" on the second and sixteenth of January, Thursdays.

The church was decorated with evergreen and hemlock boughs sprinkled with flowers of the bride's colors, yellow and white, garlands of evergreen were festooned from the roof and the whole effect was striking.

The wedding gifts were beautiful and displayed in goodly number.

Much interest was added to the ceremony by the presence of Dr. Hamlin, who is the veteran missionary to Constantinople, Turkey, and the founder of Robert College, which was the cradle of Bulgarian liberties. His work during the Crimean War in relieving the suffering of the British soldiery is a part of his fame. He is eighty-five years old and a friend of the groom.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale was unable to attend owing to the sad affliction in his family but sent a very kind letter of good wishes.

Mr. Bigelow has a host of friends in his own town and also in many foreign lands. Miss Hardwick was also well known here, and in her new relationship her friends wish her every happiness.

Schenkelberger—Harlow.

Conspicuous among the October weddings this year was the Schenkelberger-Harlow nuptials of Monday evening. It was a grand society event, largely attended by Quincy's 400. The church at Quincy Point was never more extensively and beautifully decorated than on this occasion. The desk was almost hid by plants, palms and wild flowers. Above the desk was Boston ivy, and evergreen and holly were festooned on the side walls and the gallery in the rear. The colors white and green predominating. On each of the pews of the broad aisle were white pinks and asparagus tied with large white satin bows. The whole church was reserved and was none too large for the host of friends.

The four ushers led the bridal procession and were followed by the four bridemaids, the maid of honor, and the bride on the arm of her brother, Mr. James Francis Harlow. Mr. Herbert Hayden, the organist of the church, playing the wedding march.

The bride, Miss Lillian Trask Harlow, is the charming daughter of the late Dr. James Frederick Harlow. The bridal party was met at the altar by the groom, Mr. Albert Frederick Schenkelberger and his best man, Mr. Frank Bartlett Steele of Buffalo, N. Y.

Rev. Ellery Channing Butler of the First church was the officiating clergyman.

The bride's gown was of ivory satin and point lace cut en train, with long tulle veil and she carried a bouquet of lilies of the valley.

Miss Margaret Louise Thomas was a charming maid of honor in a gown of white muslin over white silk with long white satin streamers.

The bridemaids were Miss Bessie Louise Pratt, Miss Gertrude Russell, Miss Mary Rice and Miss Ellen Reed Dewson, and their dresses were the same as the maid of honor.

The ushers were Mr. Walter B. Holden, Mr. Harry L. Rice, Mr. Fred B. Rice and Mr. Stephen A. Foster. They all wore boutonnieres of lilies of the valley.

A grand reception followed the marriage ceremony at "Grenwold" on Adams street, the future residence of Mr. and Mrs. Schenkelberger. Adams street was lined for a mile or more with carriages and presented a lively scene.

The whole interior of the house was transformed into a floral bower by ferns and large potted plants. An orchestra furnished music during the reception. The piazza which encircles the house was inclosed and a canopy went from the house to the driveway.

Mrs. Harlow, Mr. James F. Harlow and Mr. and Mrs. J. Schenkelberger assisted in receiving.

Weber of Boston catered and his corps of waiters were kept busy all the evening attending to the guests in the dinning room.

In a room on the second floor the wedding gifts were displayed and presented a dazzling array of silver, cut glass, delicate china, beautiful embroideries, pictures and bric a brac.

After a brief European tour Mr. and Mrs. Schenkelberger will be at home at Grenwold, Adams street, after December 1.

The Church Dedication.

The Swedish Lutheran church on Granite street will be dedicated Sunday. The services will be in the Swedish language, and conducted by Dr. O. Olson, president of the Augustana college and theological seminary at Rock Island, Ill. An address in English will be made by Rev. Mr. Brandrue of Lynn. The singing will be by the church choir and congregation.

The death of two Quincy octogenarians reported.

CITY BRIEFS.

Eight pages today.

Delightful weather Sunday.

All-hallows eve is approaching.

Six or seven weeks to Thanksgiving.

C. C. Hearn has joined the ranks of the bicyclist.s

The record is broken; Bigelow street has a girl baby.

The new mail from Boston at 11.30 A. M. is appreciated.

Gus B. Bates offers bargains in second hand parlor stoves.

A little more rain is needed to replenish the water supply.

The striking apparatus of the town clock is being repaired.

Sunday was the first time Box 442 has ever been pulled for a fire.

The dedication of the Swedish Lutheran church will be held Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Tisdale have gone to New York for a few days' outing.

Councilman F. B. Rice of this city pays a tax of $1612 in Newton this year.

The Salvation Army will observe its annual self-denial week from Oct. 14 to 20.

J. F. Sheppard & Sons are building a stable in the rear of their Granite street office.

A new concrete walk has been put down in front of the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance office.

The Reapers' Circle of King's Daughters at Christ's church reorganized this week.

It will probably not be many days before electric cars will run direct from Quincy to Holbrook.

Chief of Police Hayden was royally entertained by the police department of New York.

A new platform is being built to the hay scales in front of F. H. Crane & Sons grain store.

Quincy was represented at the reunion of the Billings family in Boston on Thursday.

The tax collector was at Gurney's store Thursday afternoon and took in a lot of Uncle Sam's dollars.

The Chapel Builders of the Centre Congregational church resumed their meetings this week.

Mr. Walter Burke has gone to New York where he will enter the real estate and insurance business.

The public drill and dance of Company K held Monday evening in the armory was fairly well attended.

The City Council is booked for another meeting on the eve of election, as important hearings will be given on that date.

It is good news to the members of Christ church to learn that the debt of about $3,000 for the new organ is cancelled.

William Badger is the newly appointed inspector of Paul Revere Post, G. A. R. He will also inspect Posts 2 and 113.

Past Commander H. O. Souther of Paul Revere Post 88, G. A. R., has been detailed as inspector of Post 87 of Braintree.

Janitor Furnald has provided the District Court room with waste paper baskets for the officers to throw their old papers in.

Messrs. A. E. Foster, C. M. Jenness and George McFarlane start today for a two weeks' hunting trip in the woods of Maine.

The voting lists as revised by the Board of Registrars to Sept. 21, 1895, contain 3,512 voters, about 200 less than at the city election of 1894.

Rev. Nehemiah Bryant of the Union Congregational church, Boston, will preach the sermon at the installation of Rev. E. N. Hardy, Oct. 23d.

The O'Connell Hurling club held a social dance at Hancock hall on Thursday evening, which was quite largely attended and a good time enjoyed.

John T. Page has sold for Elias A. Perkins of Quincy a house and 5,980 feet of land on Pierce avenue, ward 24, Boston, to William Reardon of Boston.

The vespers services at the First church will be resumed next Sunday, and the Wollaston Unitarian church will probably alternate with the Quincy church.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad has purchased of the Jeffrey Brackett estate, a strip of land bordering along that track near the Quincy station.

Beginning this week the cars of the Quincy and Braintree line will leave City Square at 10 and 40 minutes past the hour, returning at 5 minutes to and 25 past the hour.

The Woman's Guild of Christ's church has reorganized with Mrs. Theodore Hardwick as president, Mrs. Howe as vice president, and Mrs. E. W. Newcomb as secretary.

The engagement of Mr. Walter B. Holden, one of Quincy's rising young business men, and Miss Gertrude Russell was announced at the Schenkelberger-Harlow wedding on Tuesday evening.

Some changes in the Old Colony timetable will be made on Sunday. The 6.07 and 9 P. M. inward trains on Sundays will be discontinued, also the 9.15 A. M. out. On week days the 9.21 A. M. inward will be dropped, and there are minor changes in time.

Cards are out for the marriage of Mr. Clinton Jones and Miss Annie Tapley Ziegler on Wednesday, October 16, at twelve noon at the Church of the Good Shepherd, Boston. They will be at home after December 1st at Winthrop avenue, Wollaston.

Judge Everett C. Bumpus of this city has been appointed by Judge Holmes of the Supreme court one of the Commissioners to apportion among the various cities and towns comprised in the Metropolitan Sewerage System their respective share of the cost of the system for the second five years, vice Hon. W. C. Endicott, resigned. The other Commissioners on the cost question are Hon. E. H. Bennett and Hon. J. E. Sanford.

A Mrs. Rosenfel of Chelsea, aged about 60 years, came to Quincy Saturday night on the train due here at 5.37. In crossing the track she tripped on one of the rails and fell headlong striking on her face upon the opposite rail. Her face was quite badly cut and bruised and she was rendered unconscious in which condition she was removed to the City Hospital. Her injuries were not of a serious nature.

Sixteen members of the City Council, including the Committee on Water Supply, went on a junket Sunday to the reservoir of the city water supply, to view the premises. The water in the reservoir at this time is over eight feet below the overflow and is lowering nearly an inch per day. In October last year it reached about the same level, being over nine feet below. In 1893 it was over seven, and in 1892 touched six.

The Grand Lodge, Knights and Ladies of Honor, held their 18th annual meeting Wednesday, at 730 Washington street, Boston. Among those attending from Maple lodge of this city were: Mary A. H. Crane, Isabelle A. Souther, Electa E Field, Harriet W. Tirrell, C. Alice Litchfield, Angie D. Loud, Lizzie A. Monk, M. Lizzie Furnald, Samuel W. Spear and Charles A. Foster. Mrs. Lizzie A. Monk was unanimously elected Grand Chaplain for the ensuing year. Lewis C. Tibbetts is the new grand protector.

-3-
Specials for Winter.

NECK DRESS.
Exclusive designs, $1.00

UNDERWEAR.
Light Weight Wool, $1.50
Balbriggan close fitting, imported, $1.00 and $1.50
Cashmere, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50
Silk and Cashmere, $4.00
Wool, Fleeced, special value, $2.00
Pure silk, $6.00 to $ 5.00

GLOVES.
Dents. Fowres.
Fisk, Clark and Flaggs.

SPECIAL.
Alba Walking Glove, $1.50

RAY MEN'S FURNISHER, (2 Stores.)
509 Washington St., corner West.
641 Washington St., corner Boylston.
BOSTON.

The second annual meeting of the alumni association of the Quincy High school will be held Nov. 8.

John Downes has forwarded to the Hospital festival committee a contribution of $7, swelling the total to $532 75.

There will be a meeting of the Fragment society in the Unitarian chapel Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 16th at two o'clock.

George W. Morton is to move his real estate office from its present quarters to another part of the building.

Rev. E. N. Hardy, pastor of the Centre Congregational church, began work Sunday in the Sunday School. He has a promising class of young men.

There is talk of moving the district court room to the Adams building. The County Commissioners were in town recently to view the proposed quarters.

The annual meeting of the Women's Auxilliary to the Y. M. C. A. will be held in the association rooms Monday Oct. 14, at 7 30 o'clock. All ladies will be made welcome.

The bell on the First church will be cut out of the fire alarm circuit for a few days. The foundation having rotted away it will have to be raised up that a new foundation may be put in.

The testimony given by police officers in court is often times quite amusing; for instance an officer quite recently, in testifying in a case for disturbance of the peace, said the prisoner was "a good scrapper and accumulates disturbances."

Early this morning it was reported that President Grover Clevelaud had been shot, and Boston dailies put out a bulletin. The American Press Association informs the DAILY LEDGER that there is no truth in the report.

Rev. Edward A. Robinson of Wollaston spoke on "Something I cannot Earn" at the Evangelistic meeting Wednesday evening. It was a very practical talk, aptly illustrated from business life, showing the true meaning of the Grace of God.

The King's Daughters Circle of Charitable Tens, request that donations of clothing of any description may be left at the house of Mrs. Frank S. Davis, 5 Elm street, where it will be repaired for distribution among the needy of our city.

Mrs. Annie Wakeman Lathrop, of Holford villa, Holford square, London, was on Thursday entertained at dinner by Mr. and Mrs. George H. Wilson, of this city. Mrs. Lathrop is the wife of Lorin Lathrop, Esq., United States Consul at Bristol England.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Fay of Greenleaf street have issued invitations to the marriage and reception of their daughter Miss Hattie Maude and Mr. William Fay Spear of Randolph, Wednesday evening, Oct. 23 l at eight o'clock, at the Evangelical Congregational church.

Five hundred young men ought to have heard Rev. E. N. Hardy's talk on "Ridicule" at Y. M. C. A. Monday evening. He spoke of how young men take the first steps in drinking, in gambling and in impurity because they are afraid of the ridicule of their companions.

People should beware how they purchase wood of peddlers. While one may think that he is getting a bargan in many cases he is not, for the wood is piled in the wagon in such a manner as to look large, but when measured the purchaser often times finds that he has paid a good price for a little wood. It is far better to purchase of your local dealer.

The Massachusetts Historical Society met Thursday afternoon with Charles Francis Adams, the president, in the chair. A tribute was paid to the late W. W. Story, and letters and papers were contributed. At some future meeting Mr. Adams has promised to communicate a collection of letters written by John Quincy Adams, while minister to Russia, to his brother.

Mr. Jorge Oyarzabal a citizen of Malagar, Spain, and ex-consul Nicaragua, well known among men of art and letters was the guest of the Librarian of the Quincy Historical society on Tuesday. Having had a personal acquaintance with the late architect Richardson he was much interested in the Thomas Crane Library building, and remarked that it was one of few really handsome public buildings that he had ever seen in Europe or America, and that the citizens of Quincy should point to it with pride.

Bicycle Parade.

About 60 wheelmen participated in the Wollaston Cycle club's parade on Thursday evening. It was a brilliant spectacle and reflected credit upon the committee of arrangements,—Messrs. George W. Brown, H. C. Seymour, Ed. H. Riley, Howard W. Haskins and James Thomas.

The Shawmut club of Dorchester under Capt. McRoberts were guests of the Wollaston club, and paraded with them.

At 8.30 bugler Rachie sounded the assemble and in a few minutes after that time the procession started, officered by Capt. Ed. H. Riley, 1st Lieut. Al. Stevenson, 2d Lieut. James Thomas and Ensign Harry Stevenson. It paraded through the principal streets of the ward and went to City Square, Quincy. A collation was served at its conclusion. The Quincy City band gave a concert at the hotel during the evening.

The machines were elaborately decorated. One of the prettiest ones was that of Herbert H. Thompson, which was made to represent a chariot; extended in front of the handle bars there was a large sea gull with outstretched wings, with a lantern in his mouth. George W. and Henry Brown rode there machines tandem, drawing a small wagon surmounted by a transparency.

Among the other riders were noticed: Charles E. Merrill, George S. Baker, Charles V. Lawlor, John Cullen, Joseph Jacobs, George Morris, Edmund F. McMasters, William Ball, Howard L. Haskins, A. T. Hirtle, William Whall, Joseph Bonner, William Cotter, Noris Buckler, Joseph A. Mitchell, John Tirrell, F. J. Aulback, Monte Winship, James Colligar, J. H. Whitehead.

☞ The Crystal Maze in Boston at 169 Tremont street, was informally opened on Wednesday afternoon. The press with friends were invited to attend from two to six, and an enjoyable time was had. There was much merriment and several of the guests lost themselves several times in the maze of crystal.

ATLANTIC.

The officer who has been on duty at Squantum hasbeen taken off.

Smelts have begun to run and local fishermen are enjoying great sport.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of the Memorial church held a supper Wednesday evening.

Mr. Gregory and family of Boston have moved into Mrs. Parker's cottage on Atlantic street.

Hancock street between Norfolk Downs and Squantum street is receiving a coat of gravel dressing.

The East Norfolk Christian Endeavor Union held its October meeting in Memorial Congregational church Atlantic, Monday evening. Delegates were present from the following societies: Wollaston Baptist, Wollaston Congregational, Braintree, Holbrook and Atlantic.

The addresses of the evening were given by Mr. James Y. Noyes of Dedham, President of the Pilgrim Union, and Mr. Harry Dixon of Neponset, Vice President of the Boston Union. Both speakers gave excellent advice in regard to the best way of carrying on the Union work. President Belcher then took the lead of a consecration service which closed the meeting.

On adjournment the Atlantic society served cake and coffee to all present and a pleasant sociable was held.

Miss Essie L. Costain was surprisedat her home last week Thursday evening, by the members of the singing school of the M. E. church, Neponset, who presented to her a handsome gold ring. The occasion was a very pleasant one.

Dr. and Mrs. W. G. Kendall are in the Adirondacks on their annual deer hunting trip. They are meeting with their usual success, having already secured several fine specimens.

The PATRIOT and DAILY LEDGER are anxious to secure at Atlantic a young man of good education to act as correspondent. A small compensation will be paid. Address City Editor in own hand writing.

Miss Mary L. Hinkley has returned from her visit to New Bedford.

John Atkins of Globe Nail Co., is enjoying his vacation.

QUINCY POINT.

In the absence of the pastor, Rev. Mr. Hudson of North Weymouth preached Sunday morning at the Washington street church. A good sized congregation listened to an excellent sermon from Matt. 28:2.

The Junior Christian Endeavor society of the Point church elected officers as follows: President, Bessie Brown; Vice-President, Victoria Carter; Treasurer, Alice Caldwell; Secretary, Annie Carter. The little Endeavorers seem to be doing good work.

Miss Mamie Burns of Quincy Point is visiting her aunt in Worcester for two weeks.

The John E Drake estate recently sold at public auction to Mr. John R. Graham is being cut up into houselots. Mr. Graham retains the homestead of about two acres but has placed the remainder in the hands of a syndicate, together with several acres of land near the shore which he formerly owned. A broad new street will enter the property nearly opposite the residence of Mr. Graham, and will place some very desirable land upon the market.

It is also reported that the Kittredge farm at Quincy Point has changed hands and will be placed upon the market.

The will of D Howard Bills which was admitted to probate at Quincy Wednesday makes the following public bequests:—Home missonary society of Maine, Foreign missionary society of Maine, Baptist Ministers' society of Maine and Baptist Ministers' Widows' society of Maine, $250 each.

The yacht Mudjekeewis owned by Davis and Abbot, which has been moored off Quincy Point, slipped her moorings at high water Sunday and floated up the stream against the bridge between Quincy and Weymouth. She became wedged between the piles of the bridge and her mast became entangled in a telephone cable and the receding tide left her hanging by the mast. The telephone linemen were notified and after working nearly all night succeeded in clearing the tangle. It is thought that the yacht is not damaged much.

The steamer City of Quincy has been taken to East Boston for the winter.

The new factory of the Jacobson & Blasser Electric Manufacturing Co. at Quincy Point is about ready to start up. Most of the machinery has arrived and it is now expected that November 1st will see the plant in full operation. When everything is in readiness, an invitation will be extended to those interested to be present and inspect the plant and see the big engines start.

Chief of Police Hayden has returned from his vacation and is on duty once more.

Democratic Caucus.

Again last evening the Democrats of the city met in caucus in their respective wards, and choose delegates to a Representative Convention.

WARD ONE.

Paul R. Blackmur was chairman, and Thomas J. McGrath, secretary. The following delegates were chosen:—Charles F. Adams, 2d, Fred F. Green, William G. A. Pattee and Thomas J. McGrath.

The Ward One delegation is to present the name of Dr. William Everett to the Representative convention, he having signified his willingness to the caucus, through Chairman Blackmur to accept the nomination.

WARD TWO.

James Collins was chosen chairman and James F. Foy, secretary.

W. H. Sampson, Jr., and James Logan were appointed committee on ballot. James F. Foy received a majority of the votes cast while James Collins, W. H. Sampson, Jr., and M. T. Sullivan were tied receiving the same number of votes each. The chairman ruled that according to the law the one delegate elected would have to fill vacancies on delegation by calling a meeting as required by the law. Patrick O'Neil objected strenuously, and had the law read several times. There was much excitement for a while but it was left to the single delegate to settle it.

The delegates elected are: James F. Foy, James Collins and W. H. Sampson, Jr.

WARD THREE.

These delegates were elected in Ward Three: Robert E. Foy, James Parker, Joseph J. Houston, D. J. Ford, William A. Kelley, Thomas Higgins, James F. Morrisey and Joseph A. Dasha.

WARD FOUR.

William T. Shea called the caucus to order and read the call. He was elected chairman and Thomas F. Hogan, secretary.

A committee of three, consisting of W. F. Powers, Michael B. Geary and Mr. Lyons, were appointed to retire and bring in a list of delegates for the representative convention.

This committee reported the names of William T. Shea, B. J. Kelley, John H. Rooney, Michael B. Geary and Thomas F. Hogan, who were upon ballot elected.

WARD FIVE.

At the Wollaston caucus Charles T. Baker and Martin F. Burns were elected delegates.

WARD SIX.

Edward J. McKeon presided and John Martin was secretary. These delegates were nominated and were elected by ballot:—Elijah G. Hall, Edward J. McKeon and Martin Cunniff.

☞ In using Ayer's Hygienic Coffee don't make it too strong. Grocers sell it.

WEST QUINCY.

One of Badger Bros.' stone teams was left standing on one of the crossings of the Quarry railroad Friday, Oct. 4. While in that position a downward train came around the curve and banged into the team smashing it quite badly and injuring one of the horses.

Ex-Chief Engineer Walter H. Ripley observed his 44th birthday anniversary Tuesday evening by a gathering of a few of his neighbors and friends at his residence on Cross street. The entertainment provided being in the form of a musical. Mr. Ripley, in whose honor the gathering was held, was a delegate to the Republican representative convention and was therefore a little late in arriving home, but the guests waited for him and gave him a hearty welcome and many good wishes for the coming year.

Charles Anderson had his left leg fractured in the quarries Tuesday by a stone falling upon it. He was removed to the City Hospital.

The evening school in the Willard and Adams school buildings opened Monday evening. There were 65 pupils at the Willard building and 63 at the Adams building. The teachers in charge are as follows: At the Willard, C. F. Merrick, Misses Gragg, Burns, Sullivan, McGovern and Crowe. At the Adams: J. N. Nowland, Misses Sheahan, Maden, Birse, Haley and Burns.

The alarm from Box 442 at 5 18 Sunday evening was for a brush fire near Fagan & Ballou's quarry and could have been extinguished without calling out the department. The road to the quarry is very rough and hilly after leaving Granite street and was a hard pull for the horses on the steamer and Hook & Ladder and they were obliged to stop several times to get rested. Some means should be adopted to save this unnecessary hard work for the horses.

The St. Mary's Ladies' Auxiliary hold a two days' sale at St. Mary's hall next week.

The West Quincy base ball club hold a dance at St. Mary's hall, the latter part of the month.

Michael McGovern reports to the police that he is from $300 to $400 out. It seems he collected the above amount in Boston Tuesday and when he returned to Quincy he made quite free in showing his roll. That night he entertained at his home and when he was put to bed by his friends they say they rolled up his vest containing the money and put it under his pillow. When he awoke in the morning the money was gone and Michael wants the police to find it.

SOUTH QUINCY.

The East Milton electric cars now carry a blue signal light on the left hand upper corner of the dasher, while the Braintree cars have a red light in the same place.

The new timetable of the Braintree line of electries will give South Quincy better service as cars will be run ten minutes apart instead of close together.

Burn & Cantfill have just completed a design from New York parties of a very handsome monument which stands 35 feet high and is surmounted by a large figure of the recording angel. It will cost between $13,000 and $14,000.

Work has been commenced moving the street railway tracks from the sides to the centre of Franklin street, between School and Water streets.

A successful attempt was made Thursday to tap the 20 inch water main extending from the pumping station to the stand pipe. It was necessary to draw the water out of this pipe and cut out a length of about 10 feet and insert a branch so that a connection could be made to the main. The pumps were run during the previous night and the stand pipe was filled by morning, workmen set at work at 8 o'clock and shut off this pipe and drew the water all out of it by one of the hydrants and made the connection and turned the water on again by 12 o'clock. This is the largest water pipe in the city and the one that supplies the whole city from the pumps and is the first time that it was ever cut out since it was laid some 12 years ago.

The case against Hugh Cameron of South Quincy for using profane and indecent language was settled out of court, the complainant being prevailed upon to accept Cameron's promise of good behavior in future.

MILTON.

The syndicate which recently purchased the Dustin estate at East Milton, is having it surveyed and laid out into house lots preparatory to being placed on the market.

George Clements, driver of Hose 2, is on the sick list.

Mrs. Richard McKay who is in New Hampshire sick, is reported as improving.

Milton Democrats favor J. Malcolm Forbes for representative from the fourth district.

Tickets for the dance at Ellsworth hall next Friday evening, for the benefit of John Mullen, are meeting with a ready sale.

Milton Democrats elected these delegates Thursday night to the Representative convention: F. Eliot Cabot, Edward Cunningham, Morris A. Duffy, J. Pierce.

The following town committee was also elected: F. Eliot Cabot, M. A. Duffy, William F. Welsh, Christopher Whalen, Hugh Freeman, Edward Cunningham, J. Pierce, J. R. Lawrence, E. S. Churchill, H. D. Apthorp, T. K. Cunningham, Jr., J. H. Watson, R. E. Tileston, F. Ruckerman, P. K. Saltonstall. Honorary members—George R. R. Rivers and W. P. Beck.

Firemen's Muster.

The largest old time Hand Fire Engine Muster this season, if not for several years, will be held on the Congress street base ball grounds, Boston, next Wednesday, Oct. 16, under the auspices of the New England Firemen's Union.

Some twenty-five of the most famous hand engines have already been entered, including the champion Quansigamog No. 1, Hopkinton, which took the championship at Waltham last August with 241 feet, 8½ inches. The Red Jacket of Cambridge, the league championship of last year and a many times prize winner. Its constant rival the White Angel of Salem, the newest and most modern hand engine built, which was constructed a year ago especially for sporting purpose and has since then taken $1,325 in prizes or within $400 of its cost; taking a prize in all of the eleven musters it has attended but one. The Hay Cart of Pawtucket, and others. Every one attending will have a seat, of which there over 15,000.

What

You want of a medicine is that it shall do you good—purify and enrich your blood, throw off that tired feeling, and give you health, strength, courage and ambition.

Hood's

Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today, and it meets these requirements perfectly. This is proved by the testimony of thousands of people. Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Builds up the nerves by feeding them on pure blood, creates an appetite by toning the digestive organs, overcomes That Tired Feeling by giving vitality to the blood, and gives sweet refreshing sleep. You may realize that Hood's Sarsaparilla

Does

this by giving it a fair trial. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

WOLLASTON.

The "Gleaners," King's Daughters, of Wollaston, will meet at Mrs. H. T. Whitman's, Grand View avenue, on Monday, Oct. 14, at 2 30 o'clock.

"Help, Helpers, and the Great Helper" was the subject of Rev. Preston Gurney's discourse on Sunday morning. Mr. Gurney's text was taken from Psalms 89, verse 19. At the close of the sermon Mrs. Frank A. Page and Mr. S. M. King rendered a duet from "Eli."

The guild of the Wollaston Unitarian church opened its meetings Sunday, and a large number felt well repaid upon hearing Miss Kate Brown, secretary of the National Alliance.

The obsequies over the remains of Mrs. Eliza S. Clark of Wollaston took place from her late home on Beale street on Sunday afternoon. The services, which were simple, were conducted by the Rev. James E. Bagley of the Unitarian church. There was some beautiful singing by a quartette composed of Mr. Samuel M. King, Mr. Charles F. Wilde, Mrs. F. A. Page and Mrs. E. A. King. There were some beautiful floral tributes, including a pillow of roses and white carnations, with the word "Grandma" inscribed upon it, from the grandchildren; a beautiful wreath of ivy from her daughter, Mrs. Richard Poison; a wreath from Andreas Blume, Esq., of Boston; a crescent and spray from Mrs. James T. Burchstead, and a large quantity of cut flowers from other friends. The interment was at Forest Hills cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Whitman of Wollaston have been at Pembroke for a few days.

Mr. Joseph A. Bass, ex-postmaster and one of Wollaston's oldest residents, has become a resident of Roxbury.

The Unity club of Wollaston resumed its meetings in the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church on Friday evening.

The Elliot club held a special meeting on Tuesday evening of this week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Lincoln.

It will be several weeks before Assistant Engineer Sparrow, of Wollaston, who was recently kicked by a horse, is able to resume his duties.

Mrs. Charles S. Thomas of Wollaston, who for years has been a patient sufferer, passed quietly away on Sunday. A husband and son survive her.

Mr. Brock's drive of 594 feet at the Wollaston golf club's links on Saturday is phenomenal. It is one of the longest drives ever made in this country.

Members of the Wollaston Trap club, as well as Mr. Q A. Faunce, will mourn the loss of the famous fox-hound "Daisy," who was recently struck and killed by a locomotive at Townsend, Mass., while chasing a fox. Daisy was a particularly clever animal and has assisted her master in bringing home more than one brush. Her equal as a trailer will be hard to find.

The Wollaston Congregational society's double quartette will sing for the first time this season on Sunday evening. It will consist this year of Mr. W. C. Clark and Mr. Barney D. Mann, tenors; Miss Mary Virginia Hastings and Miss Susie Lee Delano, sopranos; Miss Lillian K. Bates and Miss Stella M. Haynes, altos; and Mr. Charles A. Tanner and Mr. Robert B. Witham, bassos.

Harold Farrington, the young son of Mr. William F. Farrington of Arlington street, Wollaston, while climbing on behind a wagon on Monday afternoon, got one of his legs caught in the spokes of one of the rear wheels in such a manner that the leg was broken in three places, making a compound fracture.

The Wollaston Unitarian church was well filled on Tuesday evening with an audience of ladies and gentlemen to hear Miss Alice Stone Blackwell and the Rev. Olaf F. Miller of Newton Lower Falls speak upon the "New Law of 1895." The Rev. Blanche Pentecost Bagley presided and prayer was offered by the Rev. Preston Gurney of the Wollaston Baptist society. Miss Blackwell dealt with the social and political side of the problem and Rev. Mr. Miller with it from a statistical and temperance point of view.

The Massachusetts W. C. T. U., has elected Mrs. M. A. Raymond of Wollaston a delegate to the National convention at Wollaston, with Mrs. George A. Litchfield of Wollaston as alternate.

Officer Murray was on duty at Wollaston Thursday evening.

The winter's series of sociables at the Wollaston Congregational church was opened auspiciously on Thursday evening. The attendance was large. A substantial supper was served to a large number. The exhibition of the "Works of old Masters" attracted a goodly number of people. It a very clever idea. It consisted of old daguerrotypes and photographs of members of the society. Ice cream and cake were served at the conclusion of the evening's entertainment.

George E. Hallowell is building a house on Davis street.

Rev. J. H. Mansfield, D. D., Presiding Elder, will visit the Methodist Episcopal church next Monday evening, Oct. 14, and preside at the quarterly conference which will be held on that evening at 7 45 o'clock.

The Ladies' Social Circle will give a "Corn Supper" in the vestry of the Methodist Episcopal church next Thursday evening, Oct. 17, from 6 to 8 o'clock.

The W. C. T. U. will meet Friday, Oct. 18, at 3 P. M. in the Congregational church.

Attention is called to the advertisement of Auctioneer Brasee announcing the auction sale of valuable real estate at 65 Central street, Oct. 19.

Miss Grace McAlevy of Wollaston rejoices in a new piano.

NATIONAL MOUNT WOLLASTON BANK.

REPORT of the condition of the NATIONAL MOUNT WOLLASTON BANK, at Quincy, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, Sept. 28, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,		$356,787.11
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,		137,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,		14,000.00
Stocks, securities, etc.,		9,665.00
Due from approved reserve agents,		11,845.52
Checks and other cash items,		331.72
Notes of other National Banks,		3,055.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents,		35.71
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie,	6,563.80	
Legal-tender notes,	1,000.00	
U. S. Certif's of deposit for legal tenders,	10,000.00	
		17,563.80
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5 per cent. of circulation,		6,187.50
Total,		$556,671.36

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$150,000.00
Surplus fund,	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	29,597.85
National Bank notes outstanding,	120,260.00
Dividends unpaid,	36.00
Individual deposits subject to check,	206,152.51
Demand certificates of deposit,	625.00
Total,	$556,671.36

State of Massachusetts, County of Norfolk, ss.

I, HORACE F. SPEAR, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HORACE F. SPEAR, *Cashier.*

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of October, 1895.

GEO. L. GILL, *Notary Public.*

Correct,—Attest:
CHAS. A. HOWLAND,
HORACE B. SPEAR,
W. T. BABCOCK,
Directors.

Quincy, Oct. 12. 1w

WATSON H. BRASEE, . Auctioneer.

Real Estate for Sale
— AT —
PUBLIC AUCTION
65 Central Avenue, Wollaston,
— ON —
SATURDAY, Oct. 19, 95,
At 3 o'clock, P. M.,

On the premises. This property is situated in the best part of Wollaston, seven minutes' walk from the depot, and consists of a two and a half story house containing eight rooms besides unfinished attic, is piped for gas, has city water and is in good repair; area 3,423 square feet. This is an excellent piece of property for any one to buy. Sale positive. Terms made known at time of sale.

For further particulars enquire of WATSON H. BRASEE, City Hall, Quincy, or at Wollaston. oct11-15-18 12-1w

LOST.

LOST—In the Old Colony depot or on the 8 P. M. train from Boston, Tuesday, Oct. 8, a leather pocketbook containing a sum of money. Anyone finding same will be rewarded by notifying McGRATH BROS., 67 Water street, Quincy.
Oct. 11-3t 12-1w

FOX TERRIERS.

Young Dogs for sale cheap. Apply to
A. HOLLIS WHITE,
HOLLIS AVENUE, - - BRAINTREE
Oct 12. 2w

FOR SALE!

A HUB Royal Parlor Stove in good order. Used but little Will sell for $17 00; cost $40. Enquire at 5 Newcomb place.
Oct. 12. 1w

Do not forget the
Grand - Bazaar
to be held by the
St. John's C. L. and A. A.
— AT —
Hancock Hall, Quincy,
October 17 to 24, 1895.
Season Ticket, - - 50 Cents.
Single Admission, 10 Cents.

Entertainments every evening.

Sacred Concert, at which the best Boston and Quincy talent will positively appear, including a lecture by Hon. John F. Fitzgerald, SUNDAY EVENING, Oct. 20.

Coffee Party and Dance, THURSDAY EVENING, Oct. 24.

☞ Tickets for Conc

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Your Dollar,

in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

If Mothers Only Knew—

How many disorders of children were really caused by worms and how quickly and surely they can be cured, infant mortality would be reduced to a minimum.

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

the great vegetable specific, has been curing children for 44 years. It is the safest, quickest, and most effectual medicine ever prepared for all stomach disorders of children or adults. 35c. at all druggists or by mail. A valuable book about children sent free to mothers. *Treatment of Tape worms a Specialty.* Particulars free. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

RULES Governing the use of the Reservations and Parkways under the control of the Metropolitan Park Commission:

1. Fires shall not be lighted for any cause.
2. No fire-arms or other destructive weapons allowed in the Reservation.
3. Cutting of trees or shrubs is strictly forbidden.
4. In entering or leaving the Reservation the public will use the designated places of entrance and not trespass upon private grounds.

Violation of any of the above rules will be punished by fine—Acts of 1893, chapter 407, section 4.

A true copy—Attest,

H. S. CARRUTH, Secretary.

Oct. 12, 1895. 6w

"Uncle Dudley"

5c. Long Havana Filler. Union or Non-Union.

CIGAR. WHITNEY CIGAR MFG. CO., 16 Central Wf., Boston.

Oct. 11. 4wpo

I. D. HIRTLE,

(Successor to P. H. Gavin.)

PLUMBER,

And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.

Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.

147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.

Quincy, Oct. 5. tf

M. R. SPARROW,

ICE CREAM.

28 PROSPECT AVENUE.

Orders may be left at Loring's Apothecary Store.

P. O. Box 110, Wollaston.

Orders filled at short notice.

Wollaston, May 10. 1ptf

Loam for Sale

FOR FILLING OR GRADING.

SPLENDID QUALITY. LOWEST PRICES.

DELIVERED.

Leave orders at

FISH MARKET,

Temple Street, Quincy.

Sept. 28. 3w 1181

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON First Mortgages of city real estate at lowest rates obtainable. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO., Adams Building. Quincy, Sept. 5—1tf 7r tf

FOR SALE—Wollaston.

HOUSE of seven rooms; bath and furnace; on nice street; good neighbors. Fine lot, 7,500 feet; garden fruit and shade trees. Seven minutes from depot. Price, $3 00. Easy terms.

L. W. NASH, Opposite Depot.

Aug. 31. tf

TO LET.

A PLEASANT House, nice dry cellar, city water, good fruit. Centre of Quincy, near R. R. station, stores, library, schools, etc Apply at the PATRIOT office Quincy, Oct. 5. tf

TO LET.

TO LET, CHEAP—At No. 21 Trafford street, nice new tenement of four, five or three rooms for $5 per month. City and well water. Also a room furnished or unfurnished at No. 9 Glencoe place. Apply at No. 24 Trafford street, sep17-12t 21-5w

To Let in Wollaston.

NEW House, 7 rooms and bath, and furnace. Address F. A. PERKINS, 4 Cherry avenue, Quincy.

Aug. 10. tf

R. D. CHASE, QUINCY, MASS. 10 D & M BLOCK. INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, CONVEYANCING, TRUSTS, CARE OF PROPERTY. TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES

Oct. 2. M W F tf 5 P tf

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or

H. T. RODGERS, 65 Charlestown St., Boston.

jy20-tf

QUINCY.

To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock street's. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements, except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; 1 beral lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E. STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.

May 11—ptf 1 15 Wed tf

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to

GEORGE W. MORTON, Adams Building.

Quincy, June 22. tf

For Rent

ON PRESIDENTS' HILL, QUINCY,

A LARGE House and Stable, very near depot, yet with extensive grounds and fine view of the surrounding country and Boston Harbor.

Apply to B. P. RICHARDSON, 11 Central street, Boston (Room 20, 12-1 P. M.), or by letter to JEFFREY R. BRACKETT, 10 W. Madison street, Baltimore, Md.

March 30. tf

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 15 Washington street.

THE TIME

IS NOW.

Semi-annually we have a house cleaning. Some stores have "Mark Down Sales" twelve months in the year. It's hardly necessary to tell you that there's a good deal of humbug about such sales.

Twice a year, after a season of active business, we sell out what Suits are left at prices that shrewd buyers are quick to take advantage of.

We have taken the balance of our entire stock of men's and young men's spring and summer Suits that sold for $25, $22, $20, $18, $15 and $12, grouped them in four lots and marked them

$7.50, $10.50, $12.50, $14.50.

No matter what these suits have been sold for, that's our funeral — not yours. The "got-left" Suits are all marked down to one of these prices. We needn't tell you that our clothing is as good as there is made, in Style, Fit and Quality. If you are any judge of clothing, we want you to test the genuiness of what we advertise, that these Suits are the greatest value ever shown in this city or elsewhere for the prices.

The same story applies to every other department in our store. Furnishing Goods, Hats and Shoes have been reduced 25 to 40 per cent.

Come and see what a genuine mark-down sale really is.

McMANUS & CO.

Men's and Boys'

OUTFITTERS,

670 and 672 Washington St.,

Cor Beach St.,

BOSTON.

GEORGE H. BROWN & CO.

Solicit the management of Trust Estates and of Real and Personal Property; collection of Rents and Incomes, and settlement of Estates. GEORGE H. BROWN, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Offices, 22-23 Adams Building, Quincy. (Telephone No. 227-2.) sep9tf 7rtf

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY Virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Peter J. Donaher to John J. Barry, dated July 17, 1891, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 658, page 338, for breach of the condition of said mortgage contained and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th of November, 1895, at 2 o'clock P. M., a certain tract of land situated in Braintree, Massachusetts, and bounded and described as follows, viz.:

Northerly on land formerly of Benjamin V. French; easterly on land of the heirs of Charles F. Adams; southerly on land of Elizabeth Adams; westerly on land of the heirs of Charles French; or however otherwise bounded, containing seventeen acres, more or less. This sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any there are.

Terms: $200 cash at sale.

NEIL McNEIL, Assignee of said Mortgage.

Oct. 12, 1895. 3w

For Sale.

2,000 CORDS OF COMPOST

ON QUINCY AVENUE.

Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.

EDWARD MENHINICK.

Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

NOTICE.

ON and after Oct. 1, 1895, the Thomas Crane Public Library will be open from 1 to 8 o'clock P. M.

SATURDAYS, 10 to 12 A. M. and 1 to o'clock P. M.

Per order of the Trustees.

Quincy, Sept. 28. 3w

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1895.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Morn.	Sea. Eve.	Moon rises.
Saturday, Oct. 12,	5.54	5.07	5.15	5.30	11.54 P.M
Sunday, " 13,	5.55	5.06	6.15	6.45	12.00 A.M
Monday, " 14,	5.56	5.04	7.15	7.45	1.13 "
Tuesday, " 15,	5.58	5.03	8.15	8.45	2.32 "
Wednesday, " 16,	5.59	5.01	9.15	9.45	3.51 "
Thursday, " 17,	6.00	5.00	10.00	10.30	5.10 "
Friday, " 18,	6.01	4.58	11.00	11.30	sets.

New Moon, Oct. 18, 1.10 A. M.

Sabbath Protection.

The Rev. M. D. Kneeland, D. D., of Roxbury, will speak on the subject of Sabbath protection in the First Presbyterian church, Water street, South Quincy, on Sunday evening, at 7 P. M. Dr. Kneeland is secretary of the New England Sabbath Protective League, and desires to make this meeting somewhat representative. Accordingly the general secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and several leading citizens have been invited to be present and testify to their interest in the work of safe guarding the day of rest. The pastor, who exchanges pulpits with Dr. Kneeland in the evening, will preach upon the same subject at the morning service. The evening meeting will be the first of a series to be held in the near future in different parts of Quincy, and everyone who is interested in the great work should attend. It may be mentioned that in New York this year the League succeeded in closing Sunday theatres, and in stopping the running of Sunday excursion trains.

Republican Convention.

A large and enthusiastic gathering of Republican delegates was held in Boston on Saturday last, and the whole state ticket was renominated:

For Governor, F. T. Greenhalge, Lowell.

For Lt.-Governor, Roger Wolcott, Boston.

For Sec'y of State, Wm. O in, Boston.

For Treasurer, E. P. Shaw, Newburyport.

For Auditor, J. W. Kimball, Fitchburg.

For Attorney-General, H. M. Knowlton, New Bedford.

THE PLATFORM.

1—For protection, national and equalizing.

2—Revenue enough to run the government.

3—Sound money.

4—The Monroe doctrine.

5—Civil service reform.

6—Restriction of immigration.

7—No religion or race partisanship

8—Progressive temperance legislation.

9—Endorses the state administration.

10—Develop Boston harbor.

11—Fair treatment for corporations.

12—No prize fighting.

13—Good roads.

14—Good national credit.

Young Weymouth Man Dead.

Mr. Henry A. Richards, one of the most popular young men of Weymouth, died on Tuesday at his residence on Commercial street, in his thirtieth year, of typhoid fever, brought on by a complication of diseases extending over a period of ten days.

Mr. Richards was graduated from Harvard, class of '86, and shortly after entered business with his father under the firm name of A. J. Richards & Son, with offices at Quincy and Weymouth, with whom he remained up to the time of his death.

Some two years ago he was united in marriage to Miss L. Charlotte, eldest daughter of Col. E. S. Lovell, who survives him.

He was affiliated with Orphans Hope lodge, F. A. M., and South Shore Commandery, Knights Templar. He was also for several years a member of the 1st Corps of Cadets.

Probate Court.

Judge White held Probate Court in Quincy on Wednesday and transacted the following business:

Wills Allowed.

Of Edwin B. Buckingham, late of Brookline, Geo. W. Estabrook executor; bond $100,000.

Of D. Howard Bills, late of Quincy, Albert L. Wiley executor.

Of William F. Carleton, late of Brookline, Lavinia I. Carleton, executrix; bond, $100,000.

Administrations Granted.

George H. Jones on estate of Mary E. O'Connell of West Quincy; bond, $3,000.

Mary E. French, on estate of Sidney French of Randolph; bond, $5,000.

E. Sumner Mansfield, on estate of Adaine Trowbridge, late of Brookline; bond, $8,000.

Charles H. Belcher, on estate of Hannah Belcher late of Randolph, bond $10,000.

Mary A. Keenan, on estate of Thomas F. Keenan late of Quincy, bond $500.

Lizzie A. Withey, on estate of George E. Ball, late of Rimside, bond $2000.

Horace M. Clark, on estate of Hannah Clark late of Randolph, bond $600.

Florence M. Crane, on estate of George W. Crane late of Foxborough, bond $3000.

Edwin Stowell, on estate of Ebenezr H. Thomas late of Weymouth, bond $500.

Thomas McDonnell, on estate of James Gilraine late of Quincy, bond $1000.

Accounts Allowed.

Final of Charles B. Cushing, administrator of estate of Susan F. Cushing late of Weymouth.

First and final of Margaret T. Gavin, administratrix of estate of Patrick H. Gavin, late of Quincy.

Miscellaneous.

Silvia Ann Vinton was granted a widow's allowance of $300 for the estate of Thomas B. Vinton, late of Braintree.

Company K at Newton.

The field day of the Fifth Regiment at Newton Thursday was an unsurpassed success. Co. K of Braintree was on the field before 9 A M and was part of the attacking force in the sham battle. Col. Bancroft allowed the commandery officers to exercise their own shrewdness, ingenuity and knowledge of strategy in choice of position and general movements and the new idea worked well.

The war was over about 2 P. M. Rations were served and then came a parade. At City Hall the regiment was reviewed by Mayor Bothfield and others. At West Newton the companies embarked for home.

Company C, of Newton entertained the officers and others in the evening at a banquet, Governor Greenhalge, the Mayor and others speaking.

The Republican Club.

The fifth annual dinner of the club will be held at Music Hall, Boston, on Wednesday, Oct. 23. Distinguished speakers have been engaged, and the committee are making efforts to have this the most successful of any given by the club. Dinner at 6; speaking at 7 o'clock P. M.

Dinner tickets will be $2 00 each, and with each dinner ticket will be given, two tickets to the balconies, for friends of the members. The main floor and the platform will be for the exclusive use of those joining in the dinner.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure Sick Headache

O My Head!

Is the weak, languid cry of the sufferer from sick headache. Hood's Pills cure this condition promptly, and so agreeably that it is like the pleasant change from darkness to daylight. The feeling of utter exhaustion and inability to work is driven off and the digestive organs are toned, strengthened and regulated. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, safe, reliable. 25c. at all druggists.

Mid-Year Rally at Wollaston.

Sunday was the middle Sunday in the present ecclesiastical or conference year. The occasion was improved by arranging special services for the day. An invitation was given to all the members and friends of the church to be present.

In the morning the pastor, Rev. C. W. Wilder preached a mid year sermon from Nehemiah 4:6, "And all the wall was joined together unto the half thereof: for the people had a mind to work." Lessons appropriate for the occasion were drawn from the history of the rebuilding of the walls of Jerusalem by Nehemiah and the people.

The treasurer of the church then made a report of the financial condition of the society, showing a small deficiency for the first half of the year. Subscriptions were taken to meet this, and it is expected that before the close of the week the full amount will be secured.

In the evening the annual harvest concert by the Sunday School was held. On the first of January, last, the Sunday School was reorganized and graded. It was divided into five departments viz.; primary, intermediate, junior, senior, and home departments. The primary department taking the scholars from about 4 to 8 years of age, the intermediate from 8 to 12, the junior from 12 to 16 and the senior from 16 years upward. The first three departments have each four grades, and the pupils who are faithful and learn the prescribed lessons in their respective grades are to be advanced from year to year. The senior department has young people's normal and assembly classes, while the home department is for those who find it impracticable to attend the sessions of the school at the church.

The concert was entitled "Harvest Home and Thanksgiving." The programme was as follows:

1. Opening chorus.
2. Scripture reading.
3. Invocation.
4. Chorus of school.
5. Opening address, Miss Abbie Barker.
6. Chorus by school.
7. Recitation, Ola Leake, Edna Paine, Ralph Coates, Walter Campbell.
8. Recitation, Charlie Hoxie.
9. Chorus by school.
10. Recitation, Fannie Reith, Ernest Moore, Charlie Hoxie, Mary Leake, John Metherell.
11. Recitation, Miss Ethel Douglass.
12. Solo and duet, Misses Lois Metherell Maude Charlton with chorus by school.
13. Recitation, Miss Flora Leake.
14. "Seed Time and Harvest," an exercise of eight young ladies with song and chorus.
15. "Little Harvesters," six children.
16. Address by pastor.
17. Promotion of classes in the several grades.
18. Song and chorus by school.
19. Benediction.

The church was elaborately decorated with flowers and autumn fruits and vegetables.

Political Potpourri.

Hon. George Fred Williams and Hon. Edward J. Flynn are the speakers for the Democratic rally at Hancock hall next week.

The People's Party held its representative convention in Quincy on Thursday evening and nominated these candidates: Joseph A. Bass of Quincy, John E. Inkley and James J. Hennessey of Weymouth.

The second Norfolk Senatorial district had a lively contest Thursday to nominate a candidate. It took eighteen ballots when Clarke P. Harding of Medway was the choice. Frank A. Fales of Brookline was his closest rival.

The Republican Councillor convention for this district will be held in Wesleyan hall, Boston, today.

Had H. H. Faxon known as much about Abram C. Paul, the candidate for sheriff, as he now does, he says he would also have raised his scalp at the county convention.

The Boston Central Labor Union is opposed to biennial elections, and has again adopted a resolve in opposition.

The Registrars of Voters added 22 new names to the voting lists at its meeting Saturday evening and restored 9.

The Republicans of Hingham have nominated Walter L. Bouve for the Legislature.

Saturday was a busy day in United States courts, the occasion being the naturalization of foreign born residents and the investing of them with the rights of citizenship. The applications for naturalization have been so many that parts of the several days have been set apart for the transaction of this business by the United States circuit court. The times fixed are: Monday, Oct 7 at 11 A. M., Thursday, Oct. 10, at 3 P. M., Saturday, Oct. 12, at 3 P M, Monday, Oct. 14, at 11 A. M., Wednesday, Oct. 16, at 3 P M. and Saturday, Oct. 19, at 12 M.

Newcomb and Thompson.

The Councillor is the only nomination yet to be made by the Republicans.

Messrs. Sheppard and Sears are suggested as candidates for the City Council.

At the session of the Board of Registrars Tuesday evening 23 names were added to the voting lists and 4 names were restored.

At the board of registrars at its meeting Wednesday evening 29 males and 5 females were added to the voting list, and 7 males restored.

The Republican representative district convention to ratify the nominations of Quincy and Weymouth will be held next Monday evening.

The Republican club of Massachusetts has made a bid for the Republican National convention of 1896.

Hon. John F. Merrill is on the committee of the Republican club of Massachusetts to nominate officers for the ensuing year. Minot Tirrell and Albert P. Worthen are mentioned by the Democrats of Weymouth for Representative candidates.

Harvest Supper.

The Ladies association of the Universalist church held its annual harvest festival in the church vestry Wednesday evening which proved to be a most enjoyable affair. On the side of the room there was displayed a large quantity of vegetables and fruit, as well as many useful and fancy articles all of which met with a ready sale.

At 6.30 an old fashioned harvest supper was served under the direction of Mrs. Ira Litchfield and Mrs. A. C. Merritt and the large number who partook can testify to its excellent quality.

At 8 o'clock the farce, "Timothy Delano's Courtship," was presented by young people from North Weymouth, the following being included in the cast; Herbert E. Curtis, Walter Brayshaw, Miss Lura Oldham, Miss Stella Dunbar and Miss Eliza Ford.

Between the acts there was a banjo solo by Miss Ellis, and a solo by Miss Haskill, both of which were greatly enjoyed.

Ice cream was also served during the evening.

PERSONAL. Mr. I. W. Chick of the firm of John H. Pray, Sons & Co., of Boston, sailed from Southampton for home on Saturday last, on the Furst Bismarck.

During the last four months Mr. Chick has been ransacking the European and Eastern markets for novelties in Oriental rugs and for special designs and ideas in high-grade carpets.

Messrs. Pray & Co., have received many shipments from Mr. Chick during the summer, and all of these goods are now offered for sale at reasonable prices. They combine utility, beauty and inexpensiveness to a most unusual degree. pol

—Wilber Cleverly and A. L. Flint of Weymouth were victims of a serious runaway accident on Tuesday. Cleverly has a broken arm and other injuries, and Flint was cut about the head.

Historical Room Opened.

There was a good attendance at the stated meeting of the Quincy Historical society held Thursday evening in the Probate Court room.

In the absence of the president, Mr. Samuel A. Bates, vice president of the society, presided and introduced Mr. E. H. Dewson who read an interesting paper on the "Tanning Industry of the South Shore," which was in fact a general paper which took in the shore towns of Massachusetts, which also included the old town of Braintree.

Previous to the meeting the new rooms in No. 7 Adams building were opened for the first time for the inspection of the members of the society and invited guests, and a very interesting and profitable hour was thus spent in examining the many things collected, of historical interest. A brief mention of what met the visitor's eye will not be out of place.

First, there is the accession book of the society in which a complete record is kept of all donations received by the librarian, showing a total of 568 bound volumes and pamphlets, that are arranged on shelves that occupy nearly the whole of one side of the room, consisting principally of town histories, published town records of births, deaths and marriages, family genealogies, and publications of the historical societies in the United States; some of the above being now out of print and of great value. The oldest book in the collection is one entitled "The Psalms of David," bearing date of being printed in 1718.

The list also includes a large number of old school and singing books, of which a complete collection is being made. Complete files are also kept of all the old Braintree local publications, including newspapers, town reports, church manuals, sermons and discourses.

The back files are however, not complete and copies are desired from the towns of Braintree, Holbrook, Randolph or Quincy, which towns constituted the old town of Braintree.

On the walls are many frames containing engravings of John Adams, John Quincy Adams, John Hancock, George Washington, Edward Everett, Rev. William P. Lunt and photographs of the president and vice president of the society.

Also old manuscript containing the signatures of such noted characters as the Adamses, Josiah Quincy, Dr. Thomas Phipps and Thomas Phipps, Jr., Cotton Tufts, Abigail Adams and others.

Suspended from the centre of the room is a large banner inscribed, "Harrison and Tyler," containing Harrison's portrait in oil by Mr. Thomas Hinkley, once a celebrated artist of Quincy, which was carried by the enthusiastic supporters of these candidates in the campaign of 1840.

Prominently distributed about the room are relics of the revolutionary period, including guns, uniforms, colonial hats, etc.

On the mantel over the fire place are two samples of green junk bottles manufactured at the first glass works in America, in that part of Quincy now known as Germantown, which was fully 150 years ago.

Also a tinder box and steel of ancient age, accompanied by a home-made brimestone match, a fluid lamp, with glass pendants, used many years ago by a young Quincy bride, an Indian pestle stone, dug up in Water street, a certificate of four shares of stock of the Quincy Point and Germantown Ferry Co., with the company's seal, an old leather fire bucket bearing the date of 1800 which formerly hung in the Adams mansion; it being one of the donations of that amiable granddaughter of President John Adams, Miss Elizabeth C. Adams.

Below the mantle there is an old fashioned tin kitchen, in which many fowl have undoubtedly been cooked to a turn in the old Briesler house.

One of the first sewing machines that was used many years ago by Saville Bros. in their manufacturing business in this city, occupies a prominent place in the room.

Many other articles are also to be seen, not the least of which is the old green silk umbrella with its elaborate brass tips of cumbersome manufacture.

The many people who took advantage of the opening to visit the rooms were loud in their praises, and were surprised at the extent of the collection which had been accumulated in the two year's time the society had been formed.

Every article is plainly marked with the name of donor and date of gift, which will in many cases be the only reminder left one hundred years from now of some of our old citizens. It is hoped that all who have in their possession articles of an antiquarian nature will not carelessly destroy them but will present them to the society for preservation.

In closing, attention should be called to a sign prominently displayed which read as follows:

STANDING ROOM ONLY.

No donation having been received of antique furniture, visitors are requested to make themselves comfortable by standing.

THE LIBRARIAN.

The writer can attest to the truth of the above as the librarian borrowed a chair from a neighboring office for our use while writing the above while others present remained standing.

Teachers' Institute.

The institute for teachers at Braintree Wednesday was largely attended by teachers of Braintree, Weymouth, Hingham, Holbrook, Randolph, Stoughton, Milton and elsewhere, and it was a profitable meeting for all. The programme as already published was carried out. Secretary Hill's address in the evening was attended by the public and they listened with interest to his paper on "New England Primer Days," a good abstract of which will appeared in the DAILY LEDGER on Friday.

FOR SHERIFF. It appears as though there would be more excitment in the coming State election as to who shall be the Sheriff of Norfolk County, than for any other county officer. This fall for the first time for several years, the Republicans have nominated at their county convention a party man for that place. The delegates were urged to fill this honorable position by a good Republican and let the old and faithful servant, Sheriff Endicott, step down and out. This does not seem to please many of the voters. They do not see why a faithful officer should be removed without some just cause. Read what Mr. Monk of Stoughton has to say on this subject in another column.

About $4,000 for Hospital

At the meeting of the executive committee of the Hospital festival Thursday evening bills were approved for $903.66. Complete returns of the receipts have not been made, but the present total is $4,851.66, which would leave a profit of $3,948. The net will be about $4,000.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

A. B. Endicott for Sheriff.

A REPUBLICAN'S REASONS FOR VOTING FOR HIM.

Editor of the Quincy Patriot:

The office of sheriff is semi-judicial and should not be dragged into the political arena. It has, to the credit of the intelligence of the voters of Norfolk County, been so regarded largely in the past. Mr. Endicott, receiving at first the nomination of both parties, Republican and Democratic, and when party ambition chose to make it otherwise the sound judgment of the people said No, and Mr. Endicott was retained by a phenominal majority. The lesson was appreciated and when again the time expired and a re-election was necessary, the Republicans made no nomination and Mr. Endicott received the votes of both parties, and now again ambition and selfish desire seeks to supercede an efficient, honest and faithful official because an aspirant seeks his place. We believe the innate sense of justice heretofore expressed by the intelligent voters of Norfolk County will again be repeated.

It is said we need a younger man, but no claim is made that Mr. Endicott is incapacitated by reason of his years. We know the grace and gentlemanly bearing of Mr. Endicott; his vigilance and judicial trust is as keen as in former years. Let us prove, then, that gratitude we owe to capability and honesty, as an evidence of the strength of Republican government, and not that other saying, "that Republics are ungrateful."

Age crowns some men with grander powers to serve the public, which our own history demonstrates. We see a Franklin crossing the ocean to serve the infant Republic in the courts of Europe when over three score years and ten, and eleven years later, when an octogenarian, a member of that august body of statesmen who formulated the constitution of the grandest nation on the globe—a John Q. Adams in the forum of the nation battling for freedom, more effective than in his youth. We do not, as Republicans, wish to relegate to the rear, Justice Morrill, the defender of American protection, because of age. Gladstone, the Premier of England, led his nation when a half-dozen years older than Mr. Endicott. I say let not partisanship shame us in this regard.

E. C. MONK.

Stoughton, Oct. 10, 1895.

A Bible School.

A neat little circular has just been issued from the PATRIOT OFFICE, announcing the opening of the Quincy Bible school, Monday, Oct. 21, 1895. The school will be under the auspices of the Quincy Christian Endeavor Union and the Young Men's Christian Association. The school will be divided into two departments, one for women and the other for men. The women's class will meet in the Evangelical Congregational church every Monday evening and will be conducted by Mrs. W. Gray of Boston. Mrs. Gray is Bible instructor in the Gordon Missionary Training school and the Revere Fay college. Last year she conducted for some weeks a Bible class in Lowell, which was organized at the close of the Moody meetings, consisting of several hundred members. She also conducted a class in Waltham for the Y. M. C. A. Mrs. Gray has a winning manner and great patience in her teaching and is thoroughly equipped in the sinthetic study of the Bible.

The system known as Synthetic Bible study was originated by Rev. James M. Gray, formerly pastor of the Reformed Episcopal church, Boston, and who is now pastor of the Franklin Street Congregational church, Somerville, the church home of Mr. H. M. Moore, New England's greatest lay evangelist. Last year Mr. Gray was one of the principal speakers at Mr. Moody's Northfield Conference. He is recognized as one of the leading Bible instructors of America, and has just been appointed Bible instructor of the International Y. M. C. A. Training school, Springfield, Mass.

The Synthetic study is the more thorough system of genuine Bible study, pure and simple that has yet been introduced. It gives the faithful student a thorough knowledge of every important book of the Bible, and the relationship of each book to the other. The class for men will be held at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, on Monday evenings, and will follow the same course of study. It will be conducted by Secretary Colton, who has been a student under Rev. Mr. Gray for two years. The first term of ten weeks will open Oct. 21. Tickets for the terms will cost fifty cents, except to members of the Y. M. C. A. who can secure tickets without cost at the Association Rooms.

Court in Quincy.

The cases against the boys who stole the money from Thomas F. Walsh at Lovell's grove, were disposed of as follows: Thomas Callahan $10, Daniel Flannigan $5, David Tooney $5, and John Kearns $2, Joseph Lyons and Jeremiah Lynch had their cases placed on file.

Benjamin T. Raymond of Weymouth was arraigned for being a vagrant. Case continued two weeks.

Matthew L. Craig was fined $5 for drunkenness at Weymouth.

James Doherty was fined $5 for drunkenness at Holbrook.

Bernard Donaher of Quincy was arraigned for assault. Case continued until Tuesday.

Edward Horne was arrested by Officer Barry Saturday night for drunkenness. Sunday he was bailed out but failed to appear in court this morning and was defaulted.

Cornelius Lynch was arraigned for drunkenness at Quincy. Case continued until Wednesday.

The case of Bernard Donaher for assault on Arthur Emond came up this morning when he was fined $5. Appealed.

P. J. Whalen was fined $10 for drunkenness at Quincy. In default he was committed.

John Rich was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

The continued case of Charles Breen and John Crowley of Milton for assault on John P. Condon came up Wednesday when they were fined $20 each.

James Dimmock was fined $5 for drunkenness and $5 for disturbing the peace at Quincy. He was given until Oct. 21, to earn the necessary ten.

William Dwyer was fined $5 for drunkenness at Milton.

Charles Lang and William Josephs were fined $5 each for drunkenness at Quincy.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

☞ Now the men are talking politics, they are discussing this candidate and that, and some of the ladies are also talking about woman's rights, and wonder how their referendum will be settled, but there are others who are interested in their homes; they want them to be convenient and attractive, and many have decided that the place to get the comforts as well as luxuries in house furnishings, is at Guy's Coliseum. 1po

Worthy Your Confidence.

The success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in conquering scrofula in whatever way it may manifest itself is vouched for by thousands who were severely afflicted by this prevalent disease, but who now rejoice over a permanent cure by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Scrofula may appear as a humor, or it may attack the glands of the neck, or break out in dreadful running sores on the body or limbs. Attacking the mucous membrane, it may develop into catarrh or lodging in the lungs lead to consumption. Come as it may, a faithful course of treatment with Hood's Sarsaparilla will overcome it, for working upon the foundation of all diseases, impure blood, the system is clarified and vitalized, and vigor, strength and health restored to the body.

Beautifully White Clothes.

You will have them if you use

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

"My mother has used IVORINE WASHING POWDER for a long time, and thinks it unequalled. She has tried a number of other powders recommended as just as good, but has found them all failures. Ivorine is prime. We use it for everything. MARY E. KIERNAN, Portsmouth, R. I.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

The J. E. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn. Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

☞ List of Choice Premiums sent free upon Request.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

See Saturday DAILY LEDGER

Opening Week.

Next week will witness the fall opening of the various departments of the Quincy Young Men's Christian Association. On Monday evening the gymnastic classes under the new physical director, Mr. Merritt, will start. These classes will be held on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. This gives one additional class over last year. During the past two weeks Mr. Merritt has been kept busy taking measurements and making physical examinations. The boys' classes will be held Wednesday and Saturdays at 4 P M Other classes for Adams acad my and High school boys are under consideration. The business men's class will not start until November. Tuesday evening two classes will start, the monumental drawing and the glee club or singing class. The former will be conducted by Mr. Herbert W. Beattie, and the latter by Mr. A. J. Sidelinger. Thursday evening the class in clay modeling will open and on Friday evening the freehand drawing. Both of these will be conducted by Mr. Herbert W. Beattie, and the latter by Mr. A. J. Sidelinger. Thursday evening the class in clay modeling will open and on Friday evening the free hand drawing. Both of these will be conducted by Mr. Beattie. Saturday evening at 6.30 a class in English for Swedes will begin and at 8 o'clock a similar class for Italians. Mr. Charles Sampson will be the instructor. The outlook for all of these classes is very good, new members are joining the association every day and many old members are registering for the classes.

A number have announced their desire to reorganize the Young Men's Congress, and Thursday evening October 24, there will be a meeting of those interested.

Royal Arch Masons.

St. Stephen's chapter at its annual meeting Tuesday evening elected these officers:

Most Excellent High Priest,—Charles W. Nourse.

Excellent King,—Arthur W. Stetson.

Excellent Scribe,—Theo. C. Gram.

Treasurer,—John D. Nutting.

Secretary, James H. Webb.

Captain of the Host,—Samuel Webster.

Principal Sojourner,—Edward E. Hoxie.

Royal Arch Captain,—William H. Whitney.

Master of the 3d Veil,—William J. Hammond.

Master of the 2d Veil,—Douglas Brooks.

Master of the 1st Veil,—Edward E. Jameson.

Tyler,—John D. Nutting.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Births.

PFTERSON—In Atlantic, Oct. 8, a son to Mr. and Mrs. P. Peterson.

KERRIGAN—In Atlantic, Oct. 8, a son to Mr. and Mr. Thomas Kerrigan.

BEAN—In Quincy, Oct. 5, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bean of Bigelow street.

Marriages.

DOLBEC—PROVOST—In Quincy, Sept. 30, by Rev. J. P. Cuffe, Mr. Jules Dolbec to Miss Avina Provost both of Quincy.

SCHENKELBERGER—HARLOW—In Quincy, Oct. 7th, at the Washington Street Congregational church, by Rev. Eilery C. Butler of the First church, Mr. Albert Frederick Schenkelberger to Miss Lillian Trask Harlow, both of Quincy.

BIGELOW—HARDWICK—In Quincy, Oct. 9, at the Centre Congregational church, by Rev. Edward Norton, assisted by Rev. Cyrus Hamlin, D. D., Rev. Edwin Victor Bigelow of Cohasset to Miss Carrie Theodosia Hardwick of Quincy.

CARLSON—BORGESON—In Boston, Oct. 5, by Rev. C. F. Johansson, Mr. Neil Carlson to Miss Alma Borgeson, both of Quincy.

TEASDALE—McDONALD—In Boston, Oct. 9, by Rev. David J. Power, Mr. Robert J. Teasdale of Quincy to Miss Katharine E McDonald of Boston.

HENNEGAN—DONNELLY—In Quincy, Oct. 5, by Rev. Friguglietti, Mr. John Hennegan of Brockton to Miss Mary Donnelly of Braintree.

SEYMOUR—MORRISON—In Hull, Oct. 8, by Rev. A. A. Ellsworth, Mr. Herbert C. Seymour of Hingham to Miss Grace May Morrison, of Hull, formerly of Braintree.

WARREN—SHAW—In Braintree, Oct. 9, by Rev. A. A. Ellsworth, Mr. Charles B. Warren to Miss Rebecca E. Shaw, both of Quincy.

STETSON—HOLBROOK—In Braintree, Sept. 12, by Rev. A. A. Ellsworth, Mr. Jabez Stetson to Miss Carrie Holbrook, both of Randolph.

Deaths.

CLARK—In Wollaston, Oct. 3, Mrs. Eliza S. Clark, widow of William D. Clark, aged 80 years, 10 months and 11 days.

MERRILL—In Quincy, Oct. 5, Mr. William J. Merrill, aged 85 years, 8 months and 4 days.

THOMAS—In Wollaston, Oct. 6, Mrs. Annie Thomas, wife of Charles S. Thomas, aged 50 years, 7 months, 6 days.

O'CONNELL—In Quincy, Oct. 10, Miss Helena O'Connell.

CLARKE—In Cohasset, Oct. 9, Mrs. Eliza A. Clarke, widow of Col. Thomas W. Clarke.

GREENOUGH—In Braintree, Oct. 5, Mr. Martin

All Pain Goes When Pain-Killer Comes

For Colic, Cramps, Cholera Morbus and all Summer Complaints, there is no cure equal to **Pain-Killer.** Get a bottle to-day. Keep it constantly on hand, for there is no kind of pain or ache—internal or external—that

Pain-Killer

will not relieve. Accept no imitation or substitute. Genuine has PERRY DAVIS & SON on bottle. The quantity has been doubled, but the price is still 25c.

Back Bay Land for Sale

Must be sold at once, 325,000 feet of Land located at (the Back Bay) Quincy Point.

The same being that part of the estate of the late Daniel Baxter now owned by Mrs. E. C. Follett.

No reasonable offer refused; easy terms; special inducements to buyers of large lots.

FOR TERMS, ETC., APPLY TO

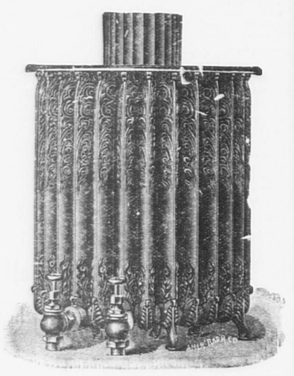
FRANK F. CRANE, 4 Chestnut Street, Quincy, Mass.

Quincy, Dec. 8 PLtf

COLD WEATHER

Will Soon Be Here.

HEAT YOUR HOUSE AND STORE WITH



BADGER'S BEST

Steam or Hot Water Heater.

Have a reliable party do your work, it will be the cheapest in the end.

Large stock Steam Fitter's Supplies always on hand. Quotations freely given. Give us a trial.

BADGER BROS., West Quincy, Mass.

BUSSELL Is making **Fine Cabinet Photos** for **$3.00** per dozen. Children's Pictures a Specialty. Studio, Adams Building, Quincy.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Quincy office at J. O. Holden's Jewelry Store. Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Certificate of Analysis.

STATE ASSAYER'S OFFICE, 297 FRANKLIN STREET.

BOSTON, MASS., Aug. 13, 1894.

To F. J. Fuller, West Quincy, Mass.

The sample of Water submitted for analysis has been carefully examined, with the following results:

It contains in parts per 100,000 by weight:

Silica	**.5000**
Oxide Iron and Albumina	**1.0000**
Lime, carbonate	**.6880**
Magnesia, carbonate	**.3056**
Sodium chloride	**2.0100**
Potassium chloride	**.4818**
Free ammonia	**.0040**
Albuminoid ammonia	**.0106**
Total	**5.0000**

This is an excellent water of remarkable purity.

A. L. BOWKER, State Assayer.

Please compare this analysis with that of other waters.

Aug. 18 - tf

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

Do You Want

WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.

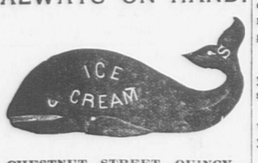
WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.

Thomas O'Brien & Sons,

West Street, West Quincy.

Jan. 12. 1y

ALWAYS ON HAND.



CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.

Dec. 8. 1y

Faxon's New Block.

Opposite City Hall, Quincy.

WALL PAPER.

F. T. APPLETON

HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having

Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock Of the Latest Designs.

First-class Work Guaranteed.

Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order

Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.

Sept. 1. tf

Everywhere We Go

We find someone who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

Anecdotes.

Jiknks—"The more man has, the more he wants."

Biskit—"Did you ever have twins at your house?"—*Detriot Free Press.*

Footpad—"Come shell out!"

Rural Minister (sadly)—"If I had such energetic fellows as you to pass the plate now and then, I might have something to give you."

Jinks—"If you women had to earn your money, you wouldn't be so fond of spending it!

Mrs. Jinks—"Earn it, indeed! How would you men feel if you had to beg yours?"

Little Ned—"Don't take away the light."

Mamma—"I want you to learn to sleep without a light."

"Must I sleep without a light?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, wait a minute. I guess I'll get up and say my prayers a little more carefully."—*Good News.*

Tailor-made-girl—"I should like to look at some neckties."

New boy—"The necktie department is further back. This is the toilet department. I can show you some moustache invigorators, though."

"Johnny, put that umbrella away before you break it."

"O, shut up," replied Johnny.

"What's that you say?"

"Nothing papa; I only told the old umbrella to shut up so I could put it away, as you told me to do."

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 12, 1895.

Nuts Are Ripe.

MRS. H. K. POTWIN.

Jack Frost was out last night on a lark,
'Neath the moon-beams clear and bright,
He nipped every nut of the old shag-bark,
With his touch so stealthy and light.

"I'll crack them open and hang them there
To ripen in the sun;
I'll leave my card on the windows where
Every schoolboy will have one.

"The youngsters are tired of books I think
And long for my annual feast,
I have but to beckon with nod and wink,
And they're here from eldest to least."

Old Hickory laughed in his glee aloud
And whispered in Jack's friendly ear,
"I'll hold them back till the noisy crowd
Of your merry boys draw near.

Then I'll swing my arms and open my hands,
And shower my treasures down,
For I'm ready enough at your command
To hit every boy on the crown.

I welcome the shots they aim at me,
And shake my sides at their fun.
Their jokes and clubs they fling in glee,
I pelt them back till they run.

I watch as they fill each basket and sack
And rejoice in their brave, good will,
But I'm sorry at last to see them go back
And leave me alone on the hill.

I'll gather my strength for another year,
And fill up my store for the boys;
My work is not small, tho' I only stand here,
And add my might to their joys."

Notes and Comments.

—The Walpole Star says there is a prospect of an electric road between Boston and Walpole before another year. Part of the stock has been subscribed and taken and that the Norfolk Central street railway company propose to have the road equipped and in operation on or before June 1, 1896.

—A bust of Mrs. Mary A. Livermore was unveiled at the headquarters of Massachusetts W. C. T. Union, in Boston, Oct. 4. Miss Anne Whitney was the sculptor. The exercises were simple and befitting the occasion.

—A millionaire tax-collector of Derby, Conn., arrested a stubborn and prospective farmer recently for refusal to pay a poll tax.

—The Marlboro Enterprise hits pretty near the center when it says that just as long as rich Americans are willing to buy titles for their daughters, so long will they be able to get them.

—Talk about Western real estate speculations if you must, but remember that a tract of land in Newton which three years ago sold for a cent a foot, has just brought a dollar a foot.

—It is related of a well-known business man of Brockton how he took a vacation a short time ago and concluded he would spend it gunning about Mouponsett lake in Halifax. One day he came in sight of the lake just at a critical time and saw some twenty ducks a short distance from the shore. With feverish haste he fired and killed all. But when he tried to get them with the aid of a boat, and found only some roots sticking up just above the surface of the water, which had been well filled with shot, he resolved never to tell of his adventure. It is said his dog was so mortified that it would not come home with him.

—One the most, if not the most notable gathering of negroes ever held in America, was a Baptist convention at Atlanta last week with 1200 delegates.

—The Hebrews in Boston have organized and raised $5000 to oppose the closing of their places of business on Sundays.

—The steamer Natchez, which runs between New Orleans and Vicksburg, is officered by women. The captain is Mrs. Tom Leathers.

—A new women's club is to be opened in Paris, under the Presidency of the Queen of Roumania. No book written by a man, or picture painted by him, is to have a place.

—The Worcester West Chronicle, a large and newsy sheet published at Athol, by R W. Waterman, will hereafter be published as a semi-weekly. It has had a generous support, as it richly deserved; may Brother Waterman's new adventure be equally as successful.

—A cucumber 20 inches long is among the agricultural achievements of old Plymouth this season.

—At the Mechanics' Fair, opened last week, the art display alone contains $150,000 worth of paintings. The painting of all, that will attract the greatest amount of attention, is the largest in the entire exhibition, and likewise the finest of all, Verstchagin's "Eternal Abode of Snow," a magnificent painting of Mount Everest. This painting is not for sale, being loaned by the American Art Galleries, New York. "The Celestial Choir," by J. H. Witt, quoted at $6000, is another painting worthy of study.

—It is believed that 6,000 barrels of cranberries may be gathered at White Island bog, Wareham, the largest crop ever seen.

—We are pleased to notice that Bro. Thorndike, for many years the able publisher of the Canton Journal, has purchased the Norwood Advertiser, for we believe he will make it a very acceptable paper; one that will please and interest the citizens of Norwood.

—In Carver during a thunderstorm a tree in which fifty chickens were roosting was struck and all the fowl killed.

—Mrs. Henry D. Cram, a Boston business woman, has made arrangements to furnish for the Paris Exposition of 1900 the derricks and paraphernalia to be used in the erection of all the buildings, which will be made entirely of stone. Mrs. Cram will personally superintend the work of placing the 75 derricks.

—The Brockton Enterprise shows in its window a freak of nature brought in by Stephen H. Leonard. It is an ear of corn topped with a well defined human hand showing the four fingers and thumb.

Side Tracked

on account of sickness. Railroad men are more likely to wear out than the average man. The strongest frame cannot stand the frog-jumping, curve-rounding, go-ahead, stop short life, without showing the wear. The pain in the back at night means the Kidneys are tired.

Buker's Kidney Pills will help tired Kidneys—they are a tonic and will revive the vital organs, help nature in her hard task, and take years of ache off a prematurely old back. They contain no narcotics, mercury, or alcohol. They remove disease by removing the cause. Druggists sell them for 50 cents. Book about Backache and Kidney trouble, free.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

Republican Convention.

A large and enthusiastic gathering of Republican delegates was held in Boston on Saturday last, and the whole state ticket was renominated:

For Governor, F. T. Greenhalge, Lowell.
For Lt.-Governor, Roger Wolcott, Boston.
For Sec'y of State, Wm. Olin, Boston.
For Treasurer, E. P. Shaw, Newburyport.
For Auditor, J. W. Kimball, Fitchburg.
For Attorney-General, H. M. Knowlton, New Bedford.

THE PLATFORM.

1—For protection, national and equalizing.
2—Revenue enough to run the government.
3—Sound money.
4—The Monroe doctrine.
5—Civil service reform.
6—Restriction of immigration.
7—No religion or race partisanship.
8—Progressive temperance legislation.
9—Endorses the state administration.
10—Develop Boston harbor.
11—Fair treatment for corporations.
12—No prize fighting.
13—Good roads.
14—Good national credit.

Boston Amusements.

Park Theatre.

On Monday evening, 14th inst., Robert Hilliard will begin a week's engagement at the Park Theatre, presenting for the first time in Boston a one-act comedietta, entitled "The Littlest Girl" and a comedy in three acts called "Lost—24 Hours." The former is a dramatization by Mr. Hilliard of Richard Harding Davis' touching story, "Her First Appearance;" the comedy is the work of W. A. Tremaine and Logan Paul; and the contrast between the pathos of the one and the rollicking merriment of the other gives the popular actor better opportunities for the display of his versatility than any play in which he has hitherto appeared. The New York critics in reviewing his performances were unanimous in declaring Mr. Hilliard to be the ideal Van Bibber of Mr. Davis' widely-read tale, and were no less enthusiastic over his impersonation of the hero of the comedy. Mr. Hilliard is supported by a company of well known players, among them being Grant Stewart, Madeleine Bouton, Cecil Butler, Maud White, Harry Rogers and Sidney Cowell.

Castle Square Theatre.

The high estimation in which the Castle Square productions of opera are held may be judged by the following brief extracts from Tuesday's Boston papers, criticising "The Bohemian Girl." "The piece was mounted with the conscientious care and the liberality that characterize the performances at this theatre. The company appeared to enjoy their work and put a vein into it that delighted their audience. The production was even more successful than the presentation earlier in the summer, when the opera scored a notable success in this theatre's operatic season. Miss Clara Lane was a great success as Arline. Musically and dramatically she made an instantaneous hit. Further acquaintance only adds to the impression that this lady makes upon her auditors. Added to an excellent stage presence she possesses a most intelligent conception of her roles and a magnetism that keeps her constantly in touch with those before her. She never for once relaxes her hold upon her character. Naturally her song in the second act, "I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls," carried the house completely and in the concerted music her voice was heard to most enjoyable advantage, and notably in the trio and quintet in the last act." The attendance during the past week has been at high water mark, and the first class character of the audiences was more evident that at any time since the beginning of the regular season at this perfectly appointed playhouse. The most critical music patrons of Boston find there an opportunity to hear light opera presented in a most attractive manner. As one widely read music critic has said, "One may be sure to find in these Castle Square audiences all his friends, and expect to derive from the performance the highest pleasure and satisfaction. "The Bohemian Girl" has jammed the theatre from floor to second balcony at every performance and the opera goes on record as a magnificent advertisement of the stock company's versatility and capability.

WEYMOUTH. About 2 o'clock Sunday morning, Mrs. M. Clifford Nash, wife of the well-known Front street grocer, had a thrilling experience when she awoke and found a masked burglar standing over her with a revolver pointed at her head, and who told her that if she made an outcry he would shoot. He then reached under her husband's pillow who was sound asleep beside her, and took his pocket book and a bag of silver. He then attempted to escape by a rear window, and in his hurry dropped the pocket book and bag and also another pocket book that he had taken from Mr. Nash's son's room, and then made good his escape. Mr. Nash later recovered all his money, which was about $300.

Mr. Nash thinks there were were two of them, and that they were secreted in the house when the family retired, as none of the windows or doors were found unlocked.

Common

Oatmeal

Sold from barrels or oftentimes in fancy packages (but still common oatmeal) is hard to cook, bitter in taste and overheating to the system. It overtaxes the digestive organs and the body derives no benefit from it—it injures rather than helps.

H-O

gets rid of all that is objectionable in oatmeal and preserves all that is valuable. It makes oatmeal *a human food*, palatable and easy of digestion, without taking away any of the elements needed for the building up of body, bone and brain. All other oatmeals—"steam-dried," "kiln-dried" and "partly cooked"—leave off just where **H-O** begins.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

The absent members of the Council at Monday eveuing's meeting, were Councilmen O'Brien, Rice and Spear.

A communication was received from the Mayor returning the bill for fence around Mt. Wollaston cemetery and recommending that it be paid from unexpended balance for burial expenses. To Committee on Finance.

The Mayor forwarded a claim of Fred W. Hardwick of $90 for rent of hall, for evening schools, from April 1, 1894 to Oct. 1, 1894. To Committee on Finance.

Petition.

Petitions were received from H. L. Kincaide for an auctioneer's license and from A. G. Brown for bowling alley. To Committee on Licenses.

The New England Telephone Co. petitioned for a location for one pole on Washington street. To Committee on Streets.

Councilman Nickerson presented a petition for three incandesent lights on Beale street west of Pine street. Upon motion of Councilman Bryant the petition was referred to the executive department.

Councilman Russell presented a petition for the laying out as a public square the lot bounded by Liberty and Trafford streets. To Committee on Streets.

Councilman Rinn presented a petition for the laying out of Madison street, from Newbury avenue to Hancock street as a public way. To Committee on Streets.

Reports of Committees.

The Committee on Streets reported an order for a public hearing, Oct. 21, on the orders laying out Bennington street and Butler road as public ways. Adopted.

The same committee reported on order granting the Electric Light Company permission to erect poles on Bigelow street, Warren and Grand View avenues. Ordered to second reading.

The same committee reported an order for a public hearing Nov. 4, on the petition of the Quincy & Boston street railway for a double track on Hancock street. Adopted.

The same committee reported leave to withdraw on the following petitions, which was adopted: Quincy & Boston street railway for relocations on Copeland and Sea street. Quincy street railway on the same; the acceptance of Park Hill avenue; to widen and straighten Sea street; to lay out and accept Manet avenue and to lay out and accept Ryden street.

The order appropriating $1800 for a combination chemical engine was passed.

Metropolitan Water.

Councilman Pinkham introduced an order requesting the Mayor to appear before the Metropolitan Water Supply Commissioners and request that Quincy be included in the cities to be supplied under that system.

Councilman Bryant requested the ruling of the chair on the order.

The chair ruled it was in order and referred it to the Committee on Water Supply.

An Opinion Wanted.

Councilman Johnson offered an order that the City Solicitor be requested to report to the Council if it was in accordance with the City Charter for a member of the Water Board to serve and draw salary as superintendent of said board. Adopted.

Report Wanted.

Councilman Rinn moved that the joint committee report at the next meeting on the order for heating apparatus for the Quincy school. Adopted.

Civil Service.

Councilman Johnson offered an order requesting the Commissioner of Public Works to forward to this Council a list of the persons in the employ of the city who have taken the civil service examination, with the date thereof. Passed.

Goffe Street Hydrant.

Councilman Johnson also offered an order for the investigation of a dispute which has arisen between the public and the superintendent of the water works relative to the removal of a hydrant on Goffe street.

Councilman Bryant thought it was not city business and Councilman Adams opposed meddling.

Councilman Johnson maintained that it was city business.

Councilman Pinkham was opposed to investigations which were simply a farce.

Councilman Sprague wanted to be enlightened as to the trouble, but Councilman Johnson thought that could best be done in committee.

Councilman Grindell thought it a matter that concerned only the fire and water departments.

Councilman Bigelow moved to amend the order to enquire into the removal of the hydrant, rather than to investigate the dispute, etc.

Councilman Shackley thought if the present location was all right no investigation was necessary.

Superintendent Cavanagh was present and was called for. He said the Water Commissioners voted on Tuesday, Sept. 24, to remove the hydrant, and that work was begun early the next morning, and done as quickly as possible. To disconnect the hydrant it was necessary to shut off the water and residents of the street can testify when this was done. The hydrant was relocated about one o'clock.

The order for an investigation was lost.

No Schoolhouses.

Councilman Sprague moved to take from the table the Mayor's veto of the order for schoolhouses.

Councilman Shackley was opposed as some members were absent.

Councilman Sprague understood another order was to be introduced if the veto was sustained, and we might as well dispose of it now.

The communication was read.

Councilman Bigelow asked if the Committee on Public Buildings had received any communication from the architects.

Councilman Sprague read a letter from Randlett & Howe setting forth that they had been unable to see the plans because the Mayor was in New York. That specifications would be furnished on application, and the firm would give a bond of $10,000 guaranteeing its work.

Councilman Bigelow was ready to go on record over the Mayor's veto in favor of the order. I have done all I could for schoolhouses, have voted for stone and brick and wood. There would be no trouble about specifications.

Councilman Shackley favored the passage of order over veto. If delayed the thing would be engineered around for brick, which would cost about $80,000.

Councilman Nickerson still maintained that the difference between brick and wood was not as great as the gentleman persisted in claiming.

Councilman Adams thought the question was whether the Mayor's reasons were good. He thought they were. That the Council had done its business in a loose way.

Councilman Sprague had been in favor of passing the order over veto, but had now changed his mind and would vote to sustain the veto.

The question came on passing the order, notwithstanding the objection of the Mayor, and the order was lost by a vote of 6 to 13, viz,

YEAS, — Bigelow, Grindell, Hayden, Johnson, Shackley and Sidelinger—6.

NAYS,—Adams, Barker, Bryant, Dixon, Geary, Lamb, Nickerson, Parker, Phillips, Pinkham, Rinn, Russell and Sprague—13.

Not voting or absent,—President Bass, O'Brien, Rice and Spear—4.

Councilman Lamb offered a new order appropriating $34,000 for a new schoolhouse at West Quincy.

President Bass, however, ruled it out of order, as the Council had already acted upon similar orders this year.

At 8.40 the Council adjourned to Oct. 21.

Household Receipts.

SPICED GRAPES. Mash the grapes and cook until soft. Rub through a sieve. To one quart of pulp add one pint of brown sugar and one teaspoonful each of cinnamon and allspice, half a teaspoonful of mace and one saltspoonful of cloves. Cook slowly for one hour.

PICKLED BARBERRIES. Soak nice large bunches of barberries in salt and water for a few hours. Remove them from the water, and pour scalding vinegar over them. Spice the vinegar if preferred. They may be kept for some time in the brine and then freshened when used. These are ornamental for garnishing salads.

PICKLED APPLES. Sweet apples are best for pickles. Pare, core and quarter the fruit. Take one quart of good cider vinegar dissolve in it four and one-half pounds of sugar, boil two minutes, add cinnamon and cloves to taste, put into the vinegar as much of the prepared fruit as will cook conveniently, stew slowly until the fruit can readily be pierced with a fork, skim out the fruit and stew more, place the fruit in a jar and pour over all the boiling vinegar that remains. The fruit must be entirely covered by the liquid. Keep the jar closely covered.

QUINCE APPLE-SAUCE. To half a peck of good apples allow three good-sized quinces. Cook the quinces in water until soft, then add the apples with quarters cut once in two; cover with hot water and add about five cupfuls of yellow coffee-sugar. Cook two hours or until done.

GREEN CUCUMBER PICKLES. Salt small green cucumbers down dry for ten days, soak in fresh water twelve hours; put in a porcelain kettle, cover with vinegar and water, to which add a teaspoonful of pulverized alum. Set on the back of the stove over night. In the morning drain and put in a jar with cloves, allspice, pepper, horse radish and garlic; boil sufficient fresh vinegar to cover the pickles, pour over, and set in a cool place for two weeks before using.

CHOW CHOW. Take half a bushel of green tomatoes, one dozen onions and one dozen green peppers, chop them together and sprinkle with one pint of salt. Let them stand all night, then strain off the brine and cover them with vinegar. Cook slowly for an hour, strain and pack in a jar. Take one pound of brown sugar, two teaspoonfuls of ground cinnamon, one tablespoonful each of allspice and cloves, a quarter of a pint of mustard seed, one pint of grated horse radish and enough vinegar to mix thoroughly. Make the mixture boiling hot, pour it over the tomato and when cold the chow chow is ready for use.

Protect the Trees.

Young fruit trees set last spring, if in a wind exposed situation, should always be given some support during winter. A mound of earth heaped up about the stem is often recommended. This will answer; but a little stake set firmly into the ground close to the tree, and the latter tied loosely to it with a soft band is far better. Keep wood growth and other rubbish away from the base of young trees to prevent girdling of mice.

The Shakers have made a discovery which is destined to accomplish much good. Realizing that three-fourths of all our sufferings arise from stomach trouble, and that the country is literally filled with people who cannot eat and digest food without subsequently suffering pain and distress, and that many are starving, wasting to mere skeletons, because their food does them no good, they have devoted much study and thought to the subject, and the result is this discovery of their Digestive Cordial.

A little book can be obtained from your druggist that will point out the way of relief at once. An investigation will cost nothing and will result in much good.

Children all hate to take Caster Oil, but not **Laxol,** which is palatable.

—The gramophone, a talking machine, much simpler and cheaper than the phonograph, invented by Dr. Berliner, the famous electrician, will soon be put upon the market. Its records of human speech and of music, it is said, are indestructible, and can be cheaply multiplied to an indefinite extent by simple mechanical means. What it has to say or sing can be heard all over an ordinary-sized house. So devoid of complexity is its construction that the complete apparatus will cost only $18, and a smaller edition intended for the use of children will be sold for $5.

Did you ever see one of the famous waterproof Interlined Collars or Cuffs? It's very easy to tell, for they are all marked this way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

They are the only Interlined Collars and Cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "CELLULOID." They'll stand right by you day in and day out, and they are all marked this way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

The first cost is the only cost, for they keep clean a long time, and when soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth—that is the kind marked this way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

These collars and cuffs will outlast six linen ones. The wearer escapes laundry trials and laundry bills—no chafed neck and no wilting down if you get a collar marked this way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

Ask your dealer first, and take nothing that has not above trade mark, if you desire perfect satisfaction. All others are imitations absolutely.

If you can't find collars or cuffs marked this way, we will send you a sample postpaid on receipt of price. Collars, 25 cts. each. Cuffs 50 cts. pair. Give your size and say whether standup or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

SANBORN & DAMON

NOW LOCATED IN

THEIR NEW STORE

PATRIOT BUILDING.

Best and Largest in the City.

Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.

SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.

We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.

In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.

SANBORN & DAMON,

PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.

June 1. 1y

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

In Advance of the Churches.

The educational movement in the temperance reform has now been carried so far that the public schools have risen to a temperance level that the churches themselves have not attained. My central proposition is simply that the churches ought, in all decency, to rise to the temperance level of the common schools. But here in your schools are certainly 12,000,000 of the future citizens of the republic under this instruction. Now I ask whether it is not fair to demand that the preacher in his desk shall be as consistent in his temperance example as the teacher in his desk is now expected to be. If a teacher uses the improved and approved temperance text books, he must emphasize total abstinence, and he is expected to put his example behind his precepts.

Are church members to rise to the level of school teachers? Is it fair to ask that the church in general should occupy at least as high a temperance level as the legislatures of States like Pensylvania and New York? I want the church members to rise to this new level. When the schools are doing this, shall the church lag behind, or shall we allow the clubhouses to cling to her holy skirts and drag them into the mire of the lower standards of what calls itself society? When will the church lock hands with——the city clubhouse, city fashionable society, or the modern school, represented now by thirty-six States of this republic, modern scientific circles, and modern commercial standards of life insurance societies? The church must clear her skirts of moderate drinking drinkers.

By a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull all together, I would use the school and the church in combination and loosen the grip of the liquor traffic from the throat of this republic. And unless you loosen it soon, God knows how much you may suffer!

It is high time that Americans, and, most of all, American churches, should quit fooling with fools.—REV. JOSEPH COOK.

TAKING CHANCES.

WOMEN ARE CARELESS.

They Over-Estimate Their Physical Strength. Advice to Young Women.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS]

Women are very apt to over-estimate their strength and overtax it.

When they are feeling particularly well, they sometimes take chances which in the long run cause them much pain and trouble. This is due largely to their not fully realizing how delicate their sensitive organism is.

The girl who has just become a woman can hardly be expected to act wisely, everything is so new to her. She, however, should be told; and every woman should realize that to be well her "monthly periods" should be regular. Wet feet, or a cold from exposure, may suppress or render irregular and fearfully painful the menses, and perhaps sow the seed for future ill health.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will ever be the unfailing remedy in such cases as well as all the peculiar ailments of women. Millions of women live to prove this. Mrs. M. L. Verrill tells plainly what it has done for her:—

"I will write you a few lines to tell you what my troubles were before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It was the same old story,—my back and lower part of my abdomen and painful menstruation. Of course it was female weakness. The doctors (I have tried five different ones) called it chronic inflammation of the womb.

"I had leucorrhœa for over eight years, ulcers on the neck of the womb, terrible headaches and backaches. Your medicine completely cured me." — MRS. M. L. VERRILL, 223 Newell Ave., Pawtucket, R.I.

AUSTIN & WINSLOW'S

Quincy and Boston Express

Boston Offices.	Leave.
34 Court Square,	8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
25 Merchants Row,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
75 & 91 Kilby Street,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St.,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
67 Franklin Street,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.

Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.

Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A.M. and 12.45 P.M.

Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.

Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

WILLIAM GARRITY'S

Quincy and Boston Express.

Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A.M and Boston at 2 1-2 P.M.

Quincy—Orders may be left at Whitney & Nash's, W. H. Doble's, E. E. Hall's, and the Stable.

Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.

N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

ABBOTT & MILLER'S

Quincy and Boston Express.

Quincy Centre, South and West Quincy.

Boston Offices—32 Court square, 42 Franklin street, 7 Merchants row, 15 Devonshire street.

Quincy Office, Crane's Furniture Store Order Box, C. B. Tilton's.

South Quincy—Order Box at W. H Doble's Store, Depot and Brewer's Store.

West Quincy—Post Office and Depot.

Leave Quincy for Boston, 9 A.M. Leave Boston for Quincy, 2.30 P.M.

G. M. MILLER, General Manager.

Furniture and Piano Moving and General Teaming. Post Office Box 67, West Quincy. Telephone 554. Jan. 5—tf

WHY EMPLOY BOYS

TO MOVE

Pianos and Furniture

When you can hire men who have been in the business for 25 years.

We move Furniture in or out of town at reasonable prices.

ABBOTT & MILLER,

4 Chestnut Street.

Quincy, March 17. tf

Hair Dressing.

MRS. C. E. L. SMITH

Will open rooms at The Greenleaf for Dressing LADIES' HAIR.

Cutting, Curling, Singeing Shampooing, etc.

Face Massage; Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen.

Customers attended at their home.

Will open on THURSDAY, June 6.

Quincy, June 1. tf

The largest piece of Good tobacco ever sold for 10 cents.

DORCHESTER

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes		$350,945.57
Premium Notes		467, 89.38
Amount available to pay losses,		$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.		
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69	
Losses,	1,500.00	
		$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date		$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date		629,413.66
This Company now pays the following Dividends:		
On five-year Policies	75 per cent.	
On three-year Policies	50 "	
On one-year Policies	25 "	
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.		

THOS. F. TEMPLE, *President and Treasurer.*

W. D. C. CURTIS, *Secretary.*

Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.

Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,5'6

JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital,	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,659,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	269,760.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	25,252.85
Other Claims,	152,259.95
Net Surplus,	3, 97 847.27
Total Assets,	$10 847,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.

45 GRANITE STREET.

Agents for Quincy.

INCORPORATED 1825.

Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.

DEDHAM, MASS.

Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,165.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	280,906.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.

It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 75 per cent.

J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*

ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*

HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy April 3. tf

INSURANCE AGENCY,

ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by

W. PORTER.

☞ Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices

By W. PORTER & CO.,

At No. 27 State Street, Boston

Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy.

QUINCY Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

INCORPORATED IN 1851.

COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1857.

CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, **$627,778.42**

(A gain of **$17,751.82.**)

SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, **$375,961.81.**

(A gain of **$13,839.98.**)

AMOUNT AT RISK, **$32,583,088.**

(A gain of **$649,821.**)

Losses paid in 1892, **$50,352.29.**

Dividends paid in 1892, **$65,380.98.**

Jan. 21.

S. SCAMMELL,

Wheelwright,

CARRIAGE BUILDER

AND PAINTER.

—ALSO—

HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING By First-class Workmen.

All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.

Thankful for past favors, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.

Shop, Quincy Avenue.

JAMES R. WILD,

Manufacturer of all kinds of

Carriages, Wagons —AND— **Harness,**

46 AND 48 HANCOCK STREET, Quincy, Mass.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

Practical Horse Shoeing.

Telephone No. 9769.

1895.

BRADLEY'S

Unexcelled Fertilizer

For Lawn and Garden.

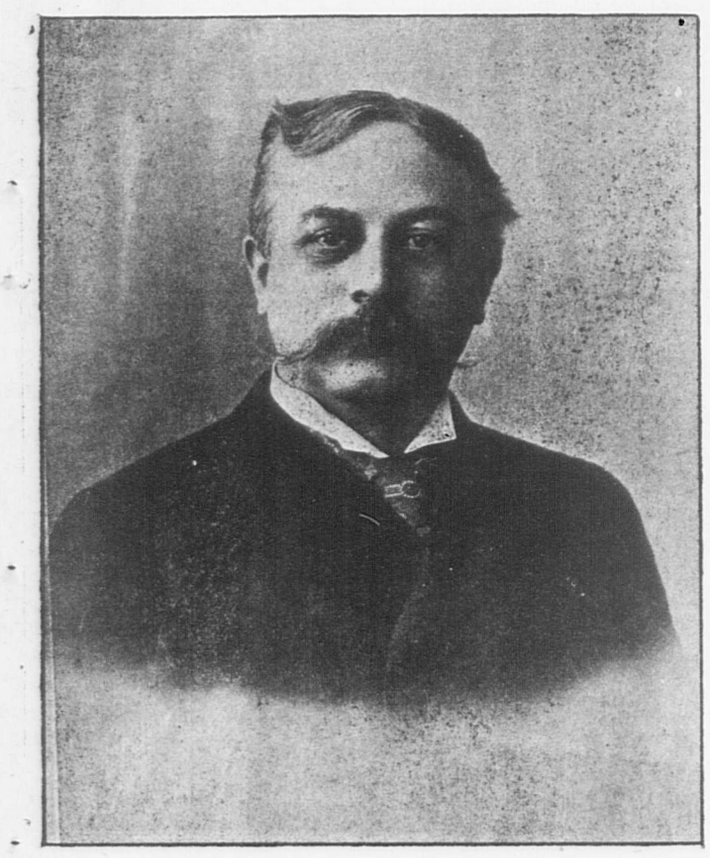
A. J. Richards & Son,

QUINCY GRAIN STORE.

April 6. tf

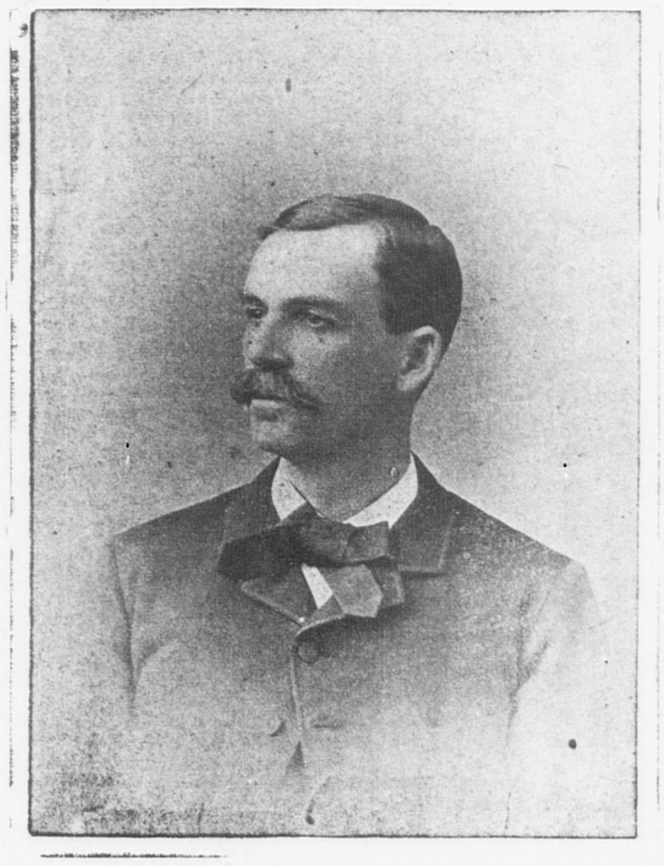
The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. OCTOBER 12, 1895.



JAMES H. FLINT of Weymouth.

THADDEUS H. NEWCOMB of Quincy.



JAMES THOMPSON of Quincy.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

THADDEUS H. NEWCOMB AND JAMES THOMPSON FOR REPRESENTATIVES.

The Republicans of Quincy have selected as their candidates for Representative Thaddeus H. Newcomb of Ward Two and James Thompson of Ward Three, both thoroughly representative citizens with four years' service in our City Council. The contest for the nominations was the most active ever witnessed in the city, but only one formal ballot was necessary for a choice and all in all it was a good natured contest.

The convention met Tuesday evening in the Republican headquarters, over the Savings bank, and was called to order by Hon. H. O. Fairbanks, president of the city committee, who was elected temporary chairman. Wilson Marsh was elected secretary.

Messrs. C. M. Bryant, E. W. Newcomb and Harry W. Read were a committee on credentials. Their report with subsequent additions showed a full convention as follows:

	Delegates.	Substitutes.
Ward One,	16	2
Ward Two,	10	1
Ward Three,	15	3
Ward Four,	11	0
Ward Five,	14	4
Ward Six,	8	0
	74	

The temporary organization was made permanent.

It was voted to adopt the Australian ballot and to proceed to an informal ballot. Dr. J. F. Welch, Fred Goss and Charles H. Johnson were appointed a committee on ballot, and the result of the vote was:

Thaddeus H. Newcomb had	38
James Thompson had	34
Russell A. Sears had	35
Eugene H. Sprague had	28
Scattering	10

It was voted to proceed to a formal ballot, the two highest if they had a majority, to be declared the nominees.

Ex-Senator John F. Merrill presented the claims of Russell A. Sears. He said it was an era of young men and that they were coming to the front in the house, the senate and congress. It was just this life that should be enthused into the Republican party.

Councilman Charles H. Johnson made a stirring speech in favor of Thaddeus H. Newcomb, claiming he had all the necessary qualities; that he was a stalwart Republican—a party man. I have no sympathy with those independents who affiliate with Democrats. Mr. Newcomb is a thorough Republican and has demonstrated its principles. He was in favor of reforms within the party. Mr. Newcomb was a veteran of the war, a citizen above reproach and had given the city four years of good service in the Council.

Councilman Grindell presented the name of James Thompson, who was no stranger he said. He was successful in business and was identified with the progress of the city. From four years in the City Council, two as president, he was thoroughly posted in city business, and well qualified for any position to which he might be elected.

Chandler W. Smith of Wollaston presented Councilman Eugene H. Sprague as a candidate worthy of support, and ex-Councilman H. W. Read seconded the nomination. He also was a young man; honest, reliable and successful in business A thorough Republican with every attribute needed.

Councilman C. M. Bryant endorsed the candidacy of James Thompson.

The ballot was then taken, and Messrs. Newcomb and Thompson had a majority and were declared the nominees. [Applause.]

The vote was as follows:

Thaddeus H. Newcomb had	47
James Thompson had	39
Russell A. Sears had	34
Eugene H. Sprague had	24

Upon motion of Hon. John F. Merrill the nomination was made unanimous. [Applause.]

This committee of five was appointed to meet the Weymouth committee and ratify the nominations: Hon. John F. Merrill, Charles H. Grindell, C. L. Hammond, Wilson Marsh and T. F. Mitchell.

A committee of three, C. H. Johnson, R. H. Wilde and Fred Goss were appointed a committee to wait upon the nominees and request their attendance.

Messrs. Newcomb and Thompson were greeted with applause, and three cheers were given. Both gentlemen addressed the convention.

Candidate Newcomb thanked the convention very kindly for the handsome endorsement, and would endeavor to the best of his ability to fill the position if elected. He had always been a Republican and hoped always to be with that party. He would endeavor to carry out its principles. It was a party of progress and possibilities. Under its rule the country had prospered. How different the object lesson the last two years. The Republican party was the American party and will uphold the dignity of the whole country. Now we have an easy task, but many a battle had been lost by not being vigilant, and it was our duty to roll up a larger majority; to buckle on the armor and be ready for the election of 1896, which was second only to the election of President Lincoln. [Applause.

Candidate Thompson expressed his deep appreciation of the honor conferred, and gratefully accepted the nomination. If the district ratified the same at the polls he pledged himself to do all within power to advance the interests of this municipality and promote the peace, welfare and prosperity of the people of this commonwealth. He expressed his belief in the conviction and principles of the Republican party as representing the highest purposes and progress attained by any party in this great nation. He believed that past successes were to be continued in future triumphs. The contest for the nomination had been a friendly one and the other gentlemen named in connection therewith were equally deserving of the honor. He asked the cooperation of all, and again returned his thanks. [Applause.]

The convention then adjourned.

Weymouth Republicans have renominated Hon. James H. Flint for the Legislature.

Braintree Republicans at their caucus Tuesday evening, nominated Will W. Mayhew for the Legislature; he received 109 votes, to 83 for L. W. Morrison.

The coldest place in the ice box is underneath the ice, not on top of it.

FOR BODY AND MIND.

THE MEN'S SUPPER AT WOLLASTON WEDNESDAY EVENING A MODEL FEAST.

The men's supper, which was given in the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church on Wednesday evening, was a decided success. This was due mainly to the efforts of Mr. F. A. Page and Councilman Sprague. The supper took place at seven o'clock. For half an hour preceeding the appointed time, an informal reception was held.

At seven o'clock the guests were seated around the long tables covered with immaculate napery and resplendent with cut glass, silver and choice china loaned for the occasion. Cut flowers and graceful banquet lamps decorated the tables.

It was a roast beef supper. Not that roast beef was the only dish served, but that it was the principal one. The menu opened with Cape oysters on the half shell, and then came bouillon. Other tempting dishes followed rapidly. The serving was perfect. It was in charge of Mr. W. E Simmons, Jr.

After the coffee and water crackers had been disposed of, Mr. Page, who was the chairman of the committee, called the hundred people to order and introduced Mr. W. E. Simmons as the toast master of the evening.

The speeches were particularly to the point. Mrs. John H. Litchfield, Jr., spoke on "Good Books;" Mr. E. Walter Arnold upon "Music;" Mrs. Frederick H. Bishop, "The Angelus;" Rev. Blanche Pentecost Bagley, "The needs and wants of the Kindergarten school;" Mr. Walter M. Hatch, "Women's Rights;" Mr. Frederick H. Bishop, "The Unity Club;" Rev. James E. Bagley, "Why I am a Unitarian;" and Hon. Henry O. Fairbanks, "The Future of Wollaston." Mrs. F. A. Page rendered in excellent taste a vocal solo.

We have taken the liberty of giving an abstract of ex-Mayor Fairbanks, speech, not because it is more meritorious than the others, but because it forshadows several important public works which are shortly to be undertaken either in that ward or in the city.

Mr. Fairbanks said in part: "The location of any village is certainly a factor in its growth, and it is hard to find any section more favorably situated than this, our home. Endowed by nature with a lavish hand, we have as a result many natural advantages. The nearness to the great city of Boston, where most of us devote the hours of the day, permits its residents to go to and fro within a short space of time, and it is reasonably safe to predict that within a few years that a four track railroad will run by our village, separating the freight traffic from the passenger service, giving us rapid transit with frequent train service, probably the use of the electric motor. The electric road is rapidly consolidating the adjacent cities and towns near Boston to the great metropolis, and it cannot be many years before another link will be laid through Milton, affording our residents additional facilities for travel.

We are well aware that many of the best minds in our state have grappled with the problem of preserving a part of the public domains for the use of the people, and as a result, parks, boulevards, roadways and playgrounds are being built and planned for the future. Some three years ago my attention was called by Boston officials to the proposed improvements near our city, asking for the cooperation of our citizens. On the Boston shores of the Neponset River it was proposed to construct a boulevard or drive, some 100 feet in width, and it was suggested that we in Quincy should take by the right of eminent domain, the land upon our side of the river, in order that in the future the proposed system be carried out. Extending this boulevard to Squantum and thence along the shores, affording a beautiful roadway on two sides of Wollaston.

As you are aware, a short time ago the beautiful Blue Hills were taken by the State as a public reservation, and now it is proposed to ask the State to construct a boulevard along the shores from Squantum to Black Creek, and thence following the brook to the Blue Hill reservation, making a most delightful roadway, which would be of immense advantage to our city and to our own section. It was also in the minds of these officials that another bridge should be thrown across the river and a wide street constructed direct to Braintree, affording another avenue from the city. So as we contemplate what must come in the future (how soon of course depends upon the times), cannot we say that Wollaston from its location is most admirably situated for a place of residence in the future.

My time is too limited to speak of the many attractions here in our midst, or of the historical association which makes this section famous in many respects. We are surrounded by the memories of the past, and furnish to our friends who visit us a rich treat, and as they visit the place where Capt. Wollaston landed on our shores in 1625, where the revels at Merry Mount occurred, where the Massachusetts Indians lived in their power, and the beautiful views from our hills, both seaward and inland, can but tempt them to say Wollaston is an ideal place.

Taking everything into consideration, the character of our citizens, our location, our attractions, cannot we predict a glorious future for Wollaston, and may we not hope that the future will bring to others happy, contented homes.

Merchandise Prizes.

There was good shooting on the Wollaston Trap club's grounds, Saturday. At the regular shoot Prescott and Federhen tied with 23 each. At the merchandise shoot, series of five, for three prizes, Prescott got a leg in for first prize, D. B. Lincoln for second and Federhen for third.

The score:

Prescott,	11111101111110111111111—23
Federhen,	01111111111101111111111—23
Bates,	00110110101011000011011101—14
Thompson	11100110011010101111011101—17
*Allison,	11011110111110111111111—22
Morse,	11100110011011001110010 0—14
D. B. Lincoln,	11011101101101111111111—20

Merchandise shoot No. 1: Prescott, 25; Federhen, 23; Bates, 15; Thompson, 21; Morse, 15; G. D. Lincoln, 24.

The Journal says, The trotting stock of the Boston horsemen, Graham and Conley, was sold at auction at Lexington, Ky., Tuesday for low prices. Constantine, 2.12½ brought a good price, going to Peter Duryea of New York for $7100, and a yearling filly going to Scott Quinton for $650. There were no other good prices.

Y. M. C. A. ANNUAL.

THE ASSOCIATION REPORTS A SURPLUS IN THE TREASURY.

The largest and most interesting annual meeting in the history of the Young Men's Christian Association was held Tuesday evening. It witnessed the closing of the fourth and best year's work of the association. Several prominent members were at the Republican convention, but there was an unusual number of prominent citizens present.

The first forty-five minutes were spent in social intercourse. The business meeting and entertainment was held in the gymnasium. President H. T. Wason presided.

Rev. Robert Westly Peach offered the opening prayer. The recording secretary, Mr. E. W. Branch, gave a synopsis of the transaction of the board of directors. President Wason spoke of the pleasant relationship which he had born to the association during the past three years and regretted that ill health had made it imperative that he should serve no longer at present. He spoke especially of the interest which had been manifested on every side in the welfare of the association, it being a very rare thing for any one when solicited to refuse to give some assistance.

The treasurer's report showed that over five thousand dollars had been received and expended during the past year. It had been impossible to close the books however, as all the pledges had not been paid. As soon as these are received the books will be closed and a complete report will be published. The finance committee reported that there were enough pledges due to pay all bills and leave a small balance, so that for the first time in its history the association would be free from debt. One year ago the indebtedness amounted to $1385.

The Rooms committee reported that the reading room had been supplied with four dailies, twenty-two weeklies and twelve monthlies. A number of books had been contributed to the library. Considerable saving had been made in lighting and heat by substituting kerosene for electric light and gas.

The statistical report showed a great increase in the attendance of all departments. The total number of visits to the rooms was—Men, 19,341; Boys, 3398; total, 22,630; a daily average of 73. Number of bath taken,—Men, 3978; Boys, 1187; total 4165; daily average 16. Number of times gymnasium was used—Men, 3978; Boys, 1187, total 3709; daily average 42. The average attendance at the Men's gymnasium class was 20.

The report of the committee on religious work showed aggressive progress in this department during the past year. Forty men's meetings have been held Sunday afternoons with an average attendance of 58, or a total of 2341.

It is estimated that 1750 persons attended the five open air meetings in September, an average of 350. Special meetings were held during the week of prayer for young men in November, and during a part of March and April mass meetings were held in Hancock hall.

The Bible work was a decided improvement over previous years. Evangelist Geo. S. Avery conducted the Bible class from October to January. Rev. Robert Westly Peach gave four talks on the authenticity of the Bible, and for the past six months the young men have been studying under the direction of the general secretary, the books of the New Testament. In all forty-six sessions were held with an average attendance of fifteen, or a total of 659. Two young men had been led into church membership. One personal purity talk was given with an attendance of 135.

The reception committee reported that during the winter months members of that committee had been on duty during the evenings, to act the part of host.

The Membership committee reported the total of numbers as 313, 285 of whom are men and 27 boys.

The total number of active members is 126, associate members 160. The membership is classified as follows: Sustaining,—Those who pay $10 or over, 98. Full,—Those who pay $5, 125; limited or $2, 63. The total membership has gained about twenty during the past year. Formerly all who contributed were considered as members, but it is thought best to only include those who desire to become members.

Seven receptions were held during the year, with an average attendance of 92. These included receptions for members, for business men, for Swedes and for Italians.

Fifty young men were enrolled in the evening industrial classes. These represented nine nationalities and the average was 22. Forty-four out of the fifty were granite men. The class enrollment was, free hand drawing, 40; monumental drawing, 29; clay modeling, 23. The fact that the association received the award of merit for North American cities under 25,000 population at the last International convention, and that by invitation an exhibit had been placed in the Mechanics' Fair reflected great credit on both pupils and the teacher, Mr. Herbert W. Beattie.

Additional classes, consisting of English for Swedes and Italians, and vocal music, has been planned for the coming year, also a Sloyd school at Wollaston for boys through the generosity of Mr. W. G. Corthell. Mr. A. J. Sidelinger of North Weymouth, the instructor in music, was presented to the audience, also Mr. Charles Sampson, the instructor in English, both of whom made a few remarks.

The General Secretary, in his report, reviewed the work of all departments during the past year, pointing out the weak as well as the strong points, and suggesting how the work could be improved in the future.

The most encouraging feature of the past year was the raising of the debt. This has been done by hard work, coupled with an unwavering faith that it was the Lord's work. One of the practical methods used had been to curtail on some of the non essentials, but to broaden out in the essentials and by doing a broader work along religious and educational lines.

The physical work had been improved by keeping the gymnasium closed except on class nights. The officers regretted to lose Dr. E. R. Johnson, the physical director, who had done such good service for the past three years, but felt that a great deal would be gained this year as Mr. J. E. Merritt, the new physical director, would give his entire time to the work.

[*Continued on eighth Page.*]

GEMS IN VERSE.

A SWEET YOUNG FACE.

Along the noisy city ways
And in this rattling city car,
On this the dreariest of days,
Perplexed with business fret and jar,

When suddenly a young, sweet face
Looked on my petulance and pain
And lent it something of its grace
And charmed it into peace again.

The day was just as bleak without,
My neighbors just as cold within,
And truth was just as full of doubt,
The world was just as full of sin.

But in the light of that young smile
The world grew pure, the heart grew warm,
And sunshine gleamed a little while
Across the darkness of the storm.

I did not care to seek her name,
I only said, "God bless thy life,
Thy sweet young grace be still the same,
Or happy maid or happy wife."
1858. —Phillips Brooks

A THEORY.

Why do the violins shudder so
When across them is drawn the bow,
Sob for anguish and wild despair?
Human souls are imprisoned there.

Souls are shut in the violins,
They are the souls of Philistines,
But the Philistines, row on row,
Soulless sit and they do not know.

But they brandish their eyeglasses,
Stare at each other's evening dress,
Scrutinize form or brilliant hue,
Say, "Is it rouge or is it true?"

"Some one was flat a semitone,
And how stout the soprano's grown!
Isn't the bass a dear? And, oh,
Do look at Mrs. So-and-so!"

Still the musicians play serene,
As though Philistines had not been,
But their souls in the violins
Mourn on bitterly for their sins.

Call them wildly and call in pain,
Call them with longing deep and vain,
And with infinite tenderness,
Since they can give them no redress.

Since not one of them is aware
Here is he and his soul is there,
In the music's divinest chord,
Making melody to the Lord.

So how often in life and art
Soul and body must dwell apart—
Great is the master's soul, no doubt—
Twenty Philistines go without.

Are we body or are we soul?
Little matter upon the whole.
Human soul in the violin,
Save me at last, a Philistine!
—May Kendall.

Thou Art Building.

Each man is surely building up a monument of deeds,
And the stones are swiftly gathered as the glad year onward speeds.
Be they smoothly dressed and chiseled, be they broken and unhewn?
On the soiled, neglected esplanade with splintered fragments strewn?
Bring the trusty square and plummet, try the pitch with steady hand,
For without a true foundation no life monument may stand.

Has the block of mortal weakness found a place amid the rise,
Or does selfishness shine boldly in the shimmer of the skies?
Has the gloomy tint of avarice crept like a serpent in?
'Mid the rearing of the structure are there yet some blocks of sin?
From thy heart lift out the plummet, try the pitch with steady hand,
For without a true foundation no life monument may stand.

Shines there but one block of sorrow from a brother's helpless cry?
Is there yet another tainted by the lonely widow's sigh?
Gleam there now some orphan's curses, swiftly crumbling from the side?
Rises up thy mighty structure on a cornerstone of pride?
Bring the straightedge of thy conscience, try the pitch with steady hand,
For without a true foundation no life monument may stand.

Freely strewn along the wayside rich materials there be,
Rightly used would bring the blessing of a thankful world to thee.
Life and hope and love and sunshine, honor, truthfulness and pray'r,
Thought and trust and noble impulse let thy rising structure share.
Bring love's gilded square and plummet, try the pitch with steady hand,
For without a true foundation no life monument may stand.
—J. H. Mackley.

Little Feet.

Two little feet, so small that both may nestle
In one caressing hand;
Two tender feet upon the untried border
Of life's mysterious land,

Dimpled and soft, and pink as peach tree blossoms
In April's fragrant days—
How can they walk among the briery tangles
Edging the world's rough ways?

These rose white feet along the doubtful future
Must bear a woman's load,
Alas! since woman has the heaviest burden
And walks the hardest road.

Love, for awhile, will make the path before them
All dainty, smooth and fair,
Will cull away the brambles, letting only
The roses blossom there.

But when the mother's watchful eyes are shrouded
Away from sight of men,
And these dear feet are left without her guiding,
Who shall direct them then?

How will they be allured, betrayed, deluded,
Poor little untaught feet?
Into what dreary mazes will they wander?
What dangers will they meet?

Will they go stumbling blindly in the darkness
Of sorrow's tearful shades,
Or find the upland slopes of peace and beauty
Whose sunlight never fades?

Will they go toiling up ambition's summit,
The common world above,
Or in some nameless vale, securely sheltered,
Walk side by side with love?
—Elizabeth Akers Allen.

The Brook's Lament.

I'm aweary of the taffy that the poets fling at me
'Bout my ripplin an a-babblin as I seek the distant sea,
For if their foot stepped in me, curses deep they'd launch;
I'd no longer be a brooklet, but a dirty little branch.

I am always singin merry through the daisy bloomin fields,
An my bosom sweet reflection of the dancin sunbeams yields,
But when they chance to see me 'neath the heat of blist'rin sun
My muddy creepin waters puts their dreamin on the run.

My wavelets, always boundin over pebble studded sand,
In the market of the poet are always in demand,
But with my tadpoles circlin an a-sinkin in the mud
You'd think I needed flushin from a thorough cleansin flood.

THE OLD TIME FRIENDS.

"I like to meet the old time friends," the speaker said, "for, oh!
The best part of our lives is in the days of long ago!
And memory's sun upon the past in mellowed light descends.
I want to see the scenes of old and meet the old time friends!

"Sweet memory wears them in her crown—her brightest diadem,
I stretch my arms and fain would share my heart—my all with them!
And on their love that trusting heart with tenderest love depends.
The dearest friends earth holds for me are still the old time friends!"

Then one walked weeping from the crowd—and no one sought to check,
He grasped the speaker by the hand and fell upon his neck,
And said: "I'm Jones, the grocery man—though changed and broken so.
I wish you'd add a twenty to that bill of long ago!"

Then the speaker changed the subject, and he seized a hickory stick
And shouted to the audience, "Here's a raving lunatic!"
And they trounced him, and they bounced him, and they hustled him, and, oh!
They sent him up for thirty days—that friend of long ago!
—Atlanta Constitution.

A NIGHT RIDE.

The bicycle is a queer instrument. You think you know all about it; then suddenly you find there are still things to learn. The other evening I got on my bicycle and worked my way for five or six miles through one of the prettiest lanes in England to a country village where a friend of mine lives. The lane which leads to this village is one in which I did a good deal of practicing when I first took to the bicycle some months ago. It is bordered by hedges and trees on each side and looks like a long green tunnel through which the sun sends some flittering, flickering rays down on the excellent roadway, making a sort of dancing carpet of light and shade, eternally weaving themselves together and mimicking in shadow and sunshine the interlacing of the trees above.

But there is, alas, along the side of this lane a ditch with which I have before now made acquaintance while teaching myself how to ride. It is always a pleasant experience for a bicycler to revisit a spot where he has had his conflicts with the machine. It gives him a sense of having accomplished something. I recognized all the places where I had been thrown in the ditch and where I had been thrust through the hedge. It was nice to know that these exciting days were past, and that I now rode the machine as if I were a part of it.

The lane is a lonely place at any time of the day. Broader roads and more direct ones lead to the little village I have spoken of, but whose name I need not mention. My friend proved so entertaining that I staid on and on. I was invited to stop for dinner, and I did. I was afterward censured for this, when I ultimately did reach home. People in the country, I was told, were not always prepared to receive unexpected visitors to dinner. It was not the thing to drop down with my bicycle upon a helpless man in the country and then hang around the premises until I was invited to dinner. I am always putting my foot in it this way. It makes me feel guilty afterward, but what is a man to do?

It was pitch dark when I left the house, and when I came to the entrance of the lane it was even darker than pitch, if such a thing be possible. I lit my bicycle lamp for the first time in my life. The lamp had cost me a lot of money and was said to be the best in the market, but when it tried to compete with the appalling darkness of the lane I saw what a futile thing it was. It shed a dim circle of light a long way ahead that didn't seem to me to be of much practical use. I pushed the machine along and sprang lightly on its back. Now I thought I knew how to ride perfectly, but I was to find out that riding in the broad daylight and riding in the darkness are two entirely different things. The machine gave a wabble first in one direction and then in the other and my heart came into my mouth when I found that unless I saw the wheel I did not know how to balance the concern. Sitting down a moment afterward, fortunately not on the side where the ditch was, I had some time to meditate on the situation. The wheel was on top of me, and the lamp was out. This was old times over again, and I had not even the chance in the darkness to select the spot on which to fall. I did not like the idea of trundling the machine all the way along the lane when I ought to be able to do so much better time on its back, so I rose slowly, placed the machine upright again, and relit the lamp. The lamp hung on a couple of vacillating flanges which apparently were actuated by springs and gave the lamp a wabbly motion when you joggled unexpectedly over a stone. I got once more upon the machine, this time with better success, and we went along nicely for some distance. Then I got off again. Coming along that road in the daylight the lane seemed perfectly smooth and unobstructed. Yet I suddenly came against some unseen obstacle that appeared to me as I alighted to be a bowlder lying on the road. It was in reality a stone about the size of my fist. The lamp had gone out of course simultaneously with my fall. This one I have goes out whenever I joggle over anything. I have been told that it was on account of the bad oil I was using, but I have since secured the most expensive oil in the market, an oil with a beautiful name, but the lamp joggles out just the same.

After going over the stone I saw that I had to do something definite with the lamp. I took out my handkerchief and tied down the springs, so that the disk of light touched the front wheel. This wasn't so bad, as it showed me plainly the stones in the road, but hardly in time for me to avoid them, although I did dodge some by performing acrobatic feats that usually led to the ditch. In my evolutions and anxiety about the lamp I had forgotten the existence of that ditch, but it was there just the same, lying low and saying nothing. I found it without the least trouble. The lamp went out again, of course, and I began to fear that I would not have matches enough to last until I got into the radius of street lamps. I crawled out of the ditch, righted the machine and once more applied a match to the wick. I had lost the handkerchief, but I tied the lamp down with the oiling cloth. I was bowling along at a rapid and satisfactory pace through the bright circle of light in front of me, when all at once, within an incredibly short distance, there appeared before me a young man and a young woman, strolling along together with their arms about each other's waists. Their backs were toward me, and the lamp did not shine far enough ahead to let them know I was coming. Of course, if I had had presence of mind, I could have steered around them and passed on, but they had become so suddenly silhouetted against the darkness, just as a magic lantern picture is thrown upon a screen, that the unexpected sight drove what little sense I had clear away from me, and I gave one terrific yell fit to rouse any recently dead man and flung myself from the machine. The girl complicated matters by wildly throwing her arms around the young man's neck and calling upon him to protect her, which he had no chance to do, because the next instant the machine climbed his back. We three were in a heap in that silent lane before any of us knew what had happened, and of course the lamp went out. By way of excusing myself and saying something conciliatory I shouted out:

"What in the name of the prince of darkness are you two dawdling along this lane in the middle of the night for?"

The young man intimated to me in rather harsh language that if I would be good enough to wait there until he found his stick he would show me what he was doing. However, I found my machine first, and being in an utterly reckless mood I sprang upon it without examining it to see if anything were broken or not, though I knew that no ordinary fall would injure that machine, and away I went and left them there. I did not see that any explanation on my part would help matters, so I thought it best to leave well enough alone, which I did. Little use as the lamp was I found it had its advantages, because the lane turned a short distance ahead. In fact, it was always turning, even in the daylight, although I had never noticed that particularly before, and this time I ran square into the hedge on the side opposite the ditch. I extricated the machine and once more lit the lamp. I thought perhaps it was safer not to attempt to ride any more, and so walked along, trundling the wheel, for I knew there was a bridge some distance ahead that had no parapets and I did not want to enter into an encounter with it. As I walked along beside the bicycle I saw something move on the side of the road and within the circle of light. A stalwart, unkempt tramp, who had been making the roadside his bedroom, rose up on his elbow and said menacingly:

"Say, marster, can you oblige me with a match?"

"Yes, I can," I said climbing upon my machine and putting the wheels in motion. "Get on your bicycle and we'll have a match. Come along!" He merely stood up and cursed me in loud and forcible language.

I thought my troubles well over on coming to the street lamps. I was bowling along within half a mile of my own house when suddenly a policeman stepped out into the middle of the road.

"Stop!" he cried, and having a respect for the law I stopped and got off the machine. "What are you doing," he demanded, "traveling with your lamp out?"

"Good gracious," I said, "my lamp isn't out!" but on looking around I found, alas, it was, and I had not noticed the fact, so well was the street lighted. I assured him that it had been lighted a moment before, and that it must have jogged out.

"If you will put your hand on the lamp," I said, "you will find it is quite hot."

He did so and shook his head. I touched the lamp myself, for it, when lighted, becomes uncomfortably hot (it smokes worse than I do), and, would you believe it, it was as cold as a rich relation from whom you want to borrow money.

"You will have to come with me," he said.

"Won't a cash payment down save me the trouble of appearing before a magistrate?"

"No, it won't," said the policeman. "I must do my duty."

I detest a policeman who has to do his duty, so I said:

"Oh, very well! I joggled some money out of my pocket as I dropped off. You took me so by surprise. I'm going to light my lamp and look for it."

I lit the lamp and backed the machine up a bit. The policeman kindly helped me to look for the coins, but when his back was bent I pushed my machine forward a bit and sprang on it. My lamp was lit. He blew his whistle, but I managed to turn down a side street, then down another, and so managed to get safely home. But, much as I like the bicycle, I have made up my mind that night rides are too exciting for me until I get a lamp that, like that policeman, will do its duty.—New York Advertiser.

Canaries.

Sometimes a canary's coat gets a pale, sickly yellow. Give him half an ounce of ground red pepper such as is used on your table, and let the bird eat it as he likes. In a week he'll turn a beautiful orange color. Bird lice are troublesome at times. A pinch of powdered saffron put under the wings will drive away the pests. Gravel in the cage every day and a dish of tepid water for a bath every other day are indispensable to the singer's health and happiness.—Boston Advertiser.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

ONE OF THE INTERESTING RESIDENTS OF HULL HOUSE, CHICAGO.

The Latest Wrinkle For Weddings—A Boon to Mothers—Housecleaning Time—To Whiten Tanned Faces—Women as Silk Designers—Timely Hints For Women.

To say that Mrs. Charlotte Perkins Stetson, the writer and lecturer, who has become a resident at Hull House, is an unusually progressive thinker is to declare a great deal in this era of the new woman. In peculiar touch with the great questions of the day as they tend to the ethical development of the race, she is essentially one of the best types of womanhood.

"In what are you most interested?" she was asked yesterday afternoon.

"Humanity," was the instant rejoinder.

"What part of humanity?"

"Woman," was the equally prompt response.

This brief conversation tells its own story. Mrs. Stetson is a humanitarian. Descended from many generations of New England ministers, Dr. Lyman

CHARLOTTE PERKINS STETSON.

Beecher being her great-grandfather, it is natural the trend of her interests should be toward the betterment of humankind.

In appearance Mrs. Stetson is of medium height, slender, quick of movement. Her face is of delicate mold, the eyes dark and expressive. In dress and manner she possesses that New England simplicity that invariably attracts.

Mrs. Stetson came to Hull House several weeks ago from California, where she has resided seven years. Five years ago she began writing clever verses, which were subsequently published under the title "In This Our World." Probably the most popular poem is "Similar Cases," which has been translated into many languages.

Not only as a writer, but as a speaker, is Mrs. Stetson well known, particularly along the Pacific coast. The unique way in which she presents new lines of thought developed her popularity as a lecturer on interesting questions of the day. These are some of her subjects: "Woman's Suffrage and Man's Sufferings," which deals with woman's enfranchisement; "The Woman's Club and the Domestic Strike," which considers the new woman and the servant question; "The Submerged Third," dealing with rights of children; "The Royal Road to Learning," having reference to labor saving inventions in education; "A New Way to Heaven," which tells of miserable sinners and sinners who ought to be miserable; "Kingdom Come," which includes a discussion of the future man and the future state.

Mrs. Stetson not only speaks from the platform, but from the pulpit. In California she frequently preached on progressive and reformative questions of the day and more than once received an invitation to become a permanent pastor. "She is not only the prophetess of a new religion, or the new conception of religion," said William Dean Howells, speaking particularly of her poems, "but she speaks with a tongue like a two edged sword."

Mrs. Stetson came to Hull House to remain three months, but may decide to make Chicago her permanent home. She has the greatest admiration for the work and worth of the Chicago woman and sees great possibilities for the furtherance of her particular lines of work in this city.—Chicago Tribune.

The Latest Wrinkle For Weddings.

Here is sweet charity again, clad in modish robes and with an all sufficient excuse for the originating of what promises to become an amazingly popular custom. The last half score of smart brides who blushingly took their stately way altarward paced through churches thronged to the doors with whosoever of all ages, sexes and colors chose to attend the always charming ceremony, and these read first a bit of printed notice pasted up at the door. In so many words the notice stated that all were free to enter, subject to the levying of a small contribution. Curiosity brought in consequence a goodly congregation, which was vastly interested in observing that at the conclusion of the solemn benediction up rose six bridesmaids, or six pretty feminine relatives of the groom, and at the head of the aisle they were met by six kinsmen of the bride, or six ushers.

Every young woman bore in her left hand a bit of a lace and satin reticule matching her gown, and giving her right hand to her masculine escort was led down the aisle holding out her reticule for pennies. Three girls with their swains levied the wedding tax on one side of the church, three on the other, and as the fair collectors passed in pretty procession the spectators dropped sums of money into the bags, in proportion to their means or appreciation of the scene. All the while the bride and groom were walking very slowly down the aisle, and at the door the outgoing crowd saw that the bags of dimes and pennies were emptied into church plates held by rosy faced choirboys, and the poor of the parish profited by one more wedding.—From "Society Fads" in Demorest's Magazine.

A Boon to Mothers.

The newest electric household appliance, and in future no nursery will be complete without it, is the "baby alarm." It often happens that in a large house, where the infant is sleeping in a room on an upper story, the nurse cannot retire to the servants' room, which may be on a different floor and too far distant for any one to hear the child's signal that it is awake. The intention of the baby alarm is to give warning to any recipient distance when the child cries. A sensitive microphone placed near the cot is connected to a battery and induction coil and thence by wires to a small electro magnet at the end where the sound is to be received. When the child cries, the microphone will set up an undulatory circuit, the electro magnet will be actuated, its oscillation will close a bell circuit, and a bell will continue to ring as long as the sound of the baby's voice is sustained. As the device is at present constructed the adjustment of the balance lever which is set in motion by the electro magnet is so delicate that the apparatus has to be handled with extreme care, and any bungling by an inexperienced person is apt to derange it. Suggestions have been made for lessening the complexity of the instrument and making of it a practical and durable means of enabling infants to unconsciously signal to a distance and thus save much anxious watching on the part of those in charge.—New York Times.

Housecleaning Time.

Sharp witted city housekeepers do not depend upon servants cleaning their own rooms without supervision. An ounce of prevention that my save a gallon of cure is to thoroughly besprinkle the servant's sleeping quarters with gasoline in the interim between the departure of one and the arrival of the next incumbent. Her trunk and its contents, if they have come from other quarters less carefully looked after, should be thoroughly searched. Hence an eye should be kept on the room from week to week.

If clothes closets have moths in them in spite of your careful spring attempts to keep them out, burn sulphur in them. Put the sulphur in an old porcelain dish and set in a wide pan of water, light the sulphur and shut the closet up. Don't go far away or leave the blaze unheeded. With the pan of water there is, however, next to no danger that a spark will fly off and set anything on fire. The scintilla of possibility, though, should not be overlooked.

Do not take the screens out of doors and windows yet awhile. The flies will creep into the sunshine in the middle of the cool autumn days and pour into the house for weeks after it is late enough for them to be gone, making havoc of the newly decorated chandeliers and regilded picture frames and newly whitened ceilings.—San Francisco Examiner.

To Whiten Tanned Faces.

The young women, and the more mature ones, for that matter, have commenced on their first autumn duty—to lighten up the gloom of the coat of tan on their faces. The old adage that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure" is quite as true applied to this subject as to a more weighty matter. If girls would only get over the nonsense about trying to get tanned for the absurd purpose of showing their acquaintances that they have been "summering" at the shore or in the country, and shade their faces by a large hat, a parasol, or, if in the country, one of the dear old fashioned sunbonnets so dear to our grandmothers, there would be none—or at least little—of the hideous burn and darkening of the pretty, sensitive skin.

Many rules are given for removing tan. The simplest and oldest is to wash hands, face and neck in fresh buttermilk night and morning.

Another way, and a certain one, is the following: Take the white of an egg, beat it until it is all foam, wash the affected parts with it, let it dry for a quarter of an hour, then rinse with clear water. Repeat three or four nights in succession and always at night only. This last recommendation and the one to dry your face after with a soft linen cloth are essential.—Exchange.

Women as Silk Designers.

Silk designing is one of the few occupations of which women have almost a monopoly. "There are a few men designers in New York city, but they are foreigners, and their work stands no chance against that of women. This is because the designs of women are better than those of men. To be a successful silk designer requires more originality and a keener sense of color than men appear to possess. "Men," said one of the best known women designers in New York city, "are apt to have more education and more training, but they are less original. They know all about the Byzantine and other periods of decoration, they can tell you just why and when the crescent is preferable to the chrysanthemum, but they go on turning out the same sort of stuff week after week. A woman rarely understands about the different periods in the various schools of decoration, but she has an originality, an unconventionality, a versatility, that makes her work more interesting, and hence more valuable. The woman who joins her native abilities to education and training stands a splendid chance as a silk designer. The trouble is that so few are willing to be systematic and thorough in anything."

The Coming Woman.

Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller, at the twenty-first anniversary of the original Chautauqua assembly, Aug. 6, 1895, said:

"The coming woman will not be cast in one mold. The type of the sex will be the crystal, reflecting light from many polished sides. In this infinite variety there are some types that never can be lost. The woman who is loving and self sacrificing, the home making woman, is not going to vanish from the earth, but she is learning in these days and will learn still more effectually in the years to come, that the best thought for others means also taking thought for herself; that the best care for others means also taking care for herself, and she is taking care of herself in the developing of her physical well being, in the filling out of all sides of her nature and in becoming more clearheaded, wiser thoughted, a better companion and guide."

A Woman of Nerve.

A runaway horse attached to a buggy created excitement in Hazleton, Pa., on a recent afternoon by dashing down Broad street. Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bowen, with their 5-year-old daughter, had driven in from their country place and stopped at a store on Broad street. Mr. Bowen went into the store and left Mrs. Bowen with the child to take care of the horse. The reins were lying on the dashboard, and when an electric car passed by it frightened the horse, and he started down the street on a run. Mrs. Bowen kept her presence of mind. She told her little girl to hold on tight, and then climbed out on the horse's back and got hold of the lines, and then got back into the buggy. Inside of a block she had the horse in check. Mrs. Bowen was congratulated on all sides when she finally drove back to the store.

Twin Sisters Aged Ninety.

In the charming old Cape Cod town of Barnstable reside twin sisters who celebrated their ninetieth birthday a few weeks ago. Possibly older twins may be found; but, if so, it is very doubtful if any can equal these ladies in vigor of mind and body. They are Mrs. Mehitabel Smith and Mrs. Deborah P. Hall, and they were born in Barnstable Aug. 30, 1805. Their maiden name was Parker. They have been widows for many years. Mrs. Hall moved to New Bedford at the time of her marriage to Mr. Nathaniel Hall of that city, returning to her native town to live with her sister soon after his death.

They have long resided in the house in which lived Governor Thomas Hinckley, governor of Plymouth colony in 1680.—Boston Transcript.

What Mrs. Booth Said.

Mrs. Ballington Booth protests that she never denounced bloomers and bade the new woman reform before the day of reckoning. She writes a letter denying the interesting remarks which were imputed to her.

"I made no attack on the new woman," she says. "I spoke in the highest terms of the 'advanced woman,' but in logical dealing with my subject I had to show the audience what was not the new woman. I drew to them a picture of what I called the 'mock man,' and showed them that she was in no sense the new woman, but was a repulsive perversion of womanhood. I never denounced bloomers, did not even mention them and merely remarked that mannish dress I would give back to the sex to whom it belonged."

Style In Wheeling.

It is noticed that in cycling the elegant woman does not coast. Neither does she race. Rapidity of movement she considers neither conducive to grace nor as evincing good style. On the contrary, she sits erect, with elbows well in, gliding along slowly, and with so little body motion that loss of dignity is not thought of in her connection. She does not wear her skirts so short as to attract attention when she dismounts. In fact, in everything connected with the wheel, her movements are so quiet and unobtrusive as to excite the admiration of the onlooker instead of the derision so frequently accorded. "Repose is always elegance," and rapidity on the wheel is quite the reverse.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Missionaries to China.

Miss Miranda Croucher and Miss Althea M. Todd of Boston recently started for China as missionaries. They go out under the auspices of the Woman's Foreign Missionary society of the Methodist church and are pledged to remain in the field five years, health permitting. Miss Croucher is to be located at Tsumhua, in the north of China, and Miss Todd is going to a station near Fuchau, the scene of the recent massacre. A large party of friends were at the station to bid them adieu, and a farewell service was held in the car.

English Yachtswomen.

Among the best known yachtswomen in England are the Misses Maud and Winifred Sutton, the daughters of Sir Richard Sutton and sisters of that Sir Richard who brought over the Genesta to race for the America's cup with the Puritan. They began racing in 1891 with the half rater Eileen. The next year Miss Winifred purchased a Herreshoff boat, the Wee Win, with which she has carried off many prizes.

Miss Eva A. Wood is the first woman to be appointed a draftswoman by the city of Brooklyn. She passed a civil service examination and stood at the head of the list with an average of 94. Her salary will be $70 per month.

The round top trunk is quite gone by, and the newest and most convenient has no tray in the lid, but is so arranged that it can be set close against the wall and opened without being moved forward.

A clever American girl, Miss E. R. Skidmore, one of the delegates to the international geographical congress, has been lionized socially in London.

Women of Boston and other Massachusetts cities are reminded that registration for the state election closes Oct. 16.

Mme. Patti is the best paid woman in the world. She receives $5,000 for an evening's work.

Desperate Efforts.

Angelina (to her husband, who is going to Paris—"on business," of course—without her)—Do you think, darling, you'll be able to enjoy yourself in Paris without me?

Edwin—I'll try not to, dear. Believe me, Angy, I'll try my hardest not to.

Forgetful.

Professor (about to start on his wedding trip bids his parents farewell, then to his young wife)—Goodby dear—goodby.

"What, you are saying goodby to me too?"

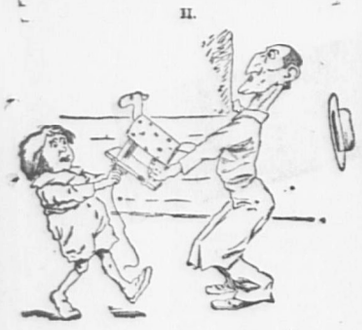
"Why, that's so, you are going with me!"—Buch fur Alle.

A Story With a Moral.

I.

"Get out, you old hatchet face!"

II.



III.

IV.

—Life.

"All Wool and a Yard Wide."

—Truth.

MERITS OF THE RAISIN.

It Has Great Nutritious As Well as Medicinal Properties.

As the grape cure has made its way into modern methods of dealing with disease—hundreds filling the German establishments where this return to nature is practiced—many a patient who has found himself made over by the treatment has added to it a use of the dried grape or raisin. Fruit of all sorts is becoming more and more a part of the regular food supply, and a growing constituency of people announce themselves as believers in a diet of fruit and nuts. Leaving these extremists out of the present question, it is certain that health increases for whoever substitutes fruit, both fresh and dried, for a large part of the ordinary diet in daily use. One of our best literary workers has found that a bunch of good raisins with a slice of bread or a crisp cracker or two makes a lunch that is not only satisfactory, but leaves the brain clear for the afternoon's work. Even in the days of our forefathers the Muscatel raisins, called so perhaps from the Musca grape, brought by the Moors from their African homes into Spain, were credited with a special recuperative force, and known as "raysons of the sun." They were part of the equipage of a last illness. Saffron water and these "raysons of the sun" were side by side on the neat little table, which held also the big Bible reserved for solemn occasions, all three reminding the sufferer that he or she had done with the ordinary fare of mortal life.

But there need be no such somber association with the raisin of today, our own California providing at its best a rich fruity raisin, sun dried, of course, yet not so much dried as distilled, all the watery parts being driven off and the richer qualities of the grape developed in nature's own alembic. These raisins, with whole wheat bread, make a genuine food, good for child as well as man and hailed by the children with acclamation. The need for sugar—an instinct with children—is met in raisins or dates in infinitely more healthy fashion than in any other order of sweet, and the child who has full provision of such fruits makes no demand for candy or cake.

The best California raisins are now cheap enough to be within the means of all, and their use is steadily increasing. A set of young lawyers in New York have adopted fruit as a lunch, finding that work can go on with none of the sense of heaviness produced by the ordinary meal, and raisins have been introduced as one of the most satisfying forms.—Philadelphia Press.

INDIAN DOGS.

They Have No Love For the White Man and Show It.

Kickapoo Indians are very fond of dogs, both alive and fricaseed. Around their tepees, or wickiups, or Queen Annes, or whatever they call their abodes, there are always half a dozen wolfish dogs. An Indian dog hates a white man as far as he can see him and loves an Indian as far as he can smell him, and that is saying a good deal.

When a white man driving through the Kickapoo country sees a dog by the roadside, his natural impulse is to whistle in a friendly way, for somehow in a wilderness of prairie or forest a dog is a comfortable sight.

But the instant you whistle to an Indian dog he turns his tail and is out of sight quicker than if he had been kicked. An Indian never whistles to his dog when he wants his beast to come to him; he places his tongue against his teeth and hisses.

The colored population of Oklahoma have almost as many dogs as the Indians. Those who live in the blackjack sand hills are dog rich. These dogs have a deep rooted aversion for the white man also. When an old colored cotton planter comes to town, some of the dogs are sure to follow, and when the old man walks up town the dog stays right between his feet like a country dog under a wagon. And whenever a white man comes within snapping distance the dog gets busy.—Kansas City Star.

A Question of Wills.

The making of one's will is hardly to be ranked among the pleasant duties of life. "My will," says Slender, "I never made my will yet, I thank heaven. I am not such a sickly creature, I give heaven praise." So also Dame Quickly, when considering Falstaff's spiritual concerns, hopes that "it isn't time to think of making a will yet." When David Garrick ostentatiously displayed to the great lexicographer his pictures, china, rare books and furniture at Hampton Court, the sage exclaimed, "Ah, David, David, these are the things that make a deathbed terrible!"

A story is told of a dying miser, by whose bedside sat the lawyer, receiving instructions for the preparation of his last will and testament. "I give and bequeath," repeated the attorney aloud, as he commenced to write the accustomed formula. "No, no," interrupted the sick man, "I will neither give nor bqueath anything; I cannot do it." "Well, then," suggested the man of law, after a few moments' consideration, "suppose we say lend. 'I lend until the last day.'" "Yes, that will do better," assented the unwilling testator. —Temple Bar.

Wanted a Change.

An Irishman of the Dublin city artillery militia was admitted for treatment in the Stokes hospital. Pat was rather displeased with being ordered "milk diet," and applying to the ward master for a change was directed to mention the matter to the doctor attending him.

Next morning he was greeted by the doctor with the usual, "Well, and how are you this morning, my man?"

Guess the doctor's surprise when Pat replied:

"I'd thank ye, sorr, if you'd change me doiet. Sure I was weaned off milk when I was noine months ould."—Life's Calendar.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

"TRAMWAY BILLY."

An Intelligent Little Black Dog and His Cunning Ways.

Living some distance from the center of the city of Denver, I have occasion to ride a great deal on the Tramway cars, which is the name given to one of the street railways in this western city. Several times a little black dog has been a fellow passenger. He is a bright, intelligent, good natured looking fellow and appears as if he was accustomed to dine upon the best of food three times a day. He is called Tramway Billy and seems, by general consent, to have become the property of the Tramway company.

Billy formerly belonged to a private family, but they could not keep him at home, for he would run away to the depot where the cars came in and seemed to enjoy very much taking rides about the city. He rides over the entire system, sometimes going out as far as University Park, Montclair or Riverside. All the conductors and motormen know Billy and make a great deal of him.

Whenever he wishes to board a car, he goes to the proper side of the street, because he seems to understand that the cars stop only at certain places, and waits there. They always stop the car for Billy as much as for any other passenger. He is always greeted very cordially. Sometimes he is undecided in regard to what car he will take, and as one comes along, he seems to think that it would be better for him to wait until the next one comes. Then the conductor or motorman calls out, "Come, Billy, come and take a ride!" Billy usually accepts this invitation so hospitably extended. He often occupies the seat on the front of the car beside the motorman.

Need we say that Billy is a great favorite with the employees of the road? "Why," as one conductor expressed it, "if a person wants to get into trouble, just let him attack that dog! The boys would fight until the last minute for Billy."

Oh, yes, they feed him well! Whenever the cars stop at an eating station he always expects to receive a lunch. One day a motorman said to a conductor when they were stopping at one of these stations at the terminus of a line:

"Oh, get Billy something to eat! He's hungry."

"He's the biggest beggar I ever saw. I never saw him when he didn't want something to eat," replied the other.

Sometimes Billy is invited to dine at the homes of his friends. One day about noon Billy, in company with a gentleman, got on a car. After riding several blocks they alighted and went up the steps of a house. Probably Billy had accepted an invitation to take dinner out that day.

Perhaps some day my little readers may have the pleasure of visiting Denver, the Queen City of the Plains, and may then have an opportunity to form the acquaintance of Tramway Billy.—Mattie J. Atkins in Zion's Herald.

A Cycle Club's Mascot.

It was conceded on all hands that the parade of the Union Men's Cycle club was one of the pleasing incidents of the building trades council's big procession in Chicago on Labor day. The club attracted general attention, but the club's mascot, little Eddie Hollister, was at all times the special center of interest and curiosity. Eddie is not yet 7 years of age and looked amusingly diminutive when on a wheel and surrounded by the other members of the club. He is an in-

telligent little fellow, but evinces no desire to be regarded as a boy prodigy or to be particularly precocious. He is every inch a boy and seems to have figured it out that he should have all of a boy's fun while he is yet a boy. And boylike his greatest ambition is to excel in everything bearing semblance to a contest, a peculiarity which renders it extremely difficult for the rest of the club to keep pace with him on occasions and at the same time prevent him from breaking his neck. Mascot Eddie gave an exhibition of his abilities as a "scorcher" on Labor day which was highly relished by the throngs of people assembled at the reviewing stand. Dressed in the most approved bicycle costume, with a sash which bore in gilt letters the words, "Eight Hour Herald," the little fellow repeatedly circled the monument at a high rate of speed, much to the edification of the judges and guests. It was the unanimous verdict that the Union Men's Cycle club and its mascot were all right.—Eight Hour Herald.

How to Make a Ball.

A homemade ball that costs nothing to make and is really serviceable can be made by any boy. Take an ordinary cork and cut it as round as possible, making it the size of an ordinary marble. Then tear off very narrow strips of rag and wind these one at a time around the cork until the ball is of the desired size. Then cover it with cloth, or if you can get a pair of your father's or big brother's discarded heavy dogskin or buckskin winter gloves cut out four quarters from them, shaped to the ball, and get your sister to stitch them together for you with stout waxed linen thread as a strong and durable cover.

MERELY A BLUFF.

It Might Have Worked Had an Explanation Been Made.

Ex-Congressman O'Neill of Missouri, who was in the city for a week or ten days recently, has a friend in Washington, a Frenchman, who has the happy faculty of beguiling the hours in such a pleasant manner that the Missourian often gets to bed long after the chimes of midnight have tolled the beginning of another day. About 3 a. m. a few nights ago it occurred to Mr. O'Neill that nature had some claims upon him of paramount importance with those of his French friend, and just for a bluff he suddenly broke off the conversation, which took place in the lobby of the hotel in which the retired statesman was stopping, and said to the clerk in a loud voice:

"Call me at 6:30. I've got to take an early train!"

The Frenchman excused himself hurriedly and departed, and with a heart rejoicing in the success of his stratagem O'Neill sought his couch and prepared to press it until the dinner bell should summon him to his day's task, for he had no intention of leaving for several days to come.

About 15 minutes of 6 o'clock a violent rapping at his door aroused him from the sweetest part of his slumbers, and a familiar voice in the corridor was heard to exclaim:

"Pardonnez-moi, Meester O'Neill. Eet's nearly seex o'clock"—

"Hang it!" exclaimed O'Neill, "what's that to me? Go away and let me sleep."

At this the pounding at the door became more violent than before.

"Bud you sed you wanded to geet oop to catch ze t-r-ain, and zo I haf coom to wake you. Geet oop, geet oop, or you will meez ze t-r-ain," and the pounding continued.

It was no use to remonstrate. O'Neill's friend insisted on making him get up and open the door. Then he explained that he had heard him tell the clerk to call him in time for the early train, but as he had kept him up so late the night before he feared that the clerk might forget, and accordingly he had come to the hotel to see that he did not oversleep himself.

"You old muttonhead!" exclaimed the Missourian. "Don't you know that I left that order just to get rid of you because I wanted to go to bed to get some sleep? Don't you know it was all a bluff?"

"Bloof?" exclaimed the Frenchman. "Bloof, Meester O'Neill?"

"Yes, bluff," repeated O'Neill.

"So! Why you not tell me zat?" demanded his friend, "and I woot not haf come."—Washington Post.

POINTS ABOUT A BULLFROG.

How He "Hollers" and How He Wears His Teeth on His Backbone.

"Do you know how a bullfrog bellows?" said ex-Magistrate Camp last night as he spread out his legs and joined in the conversation of the sidewalk group in front of the Willard hotel. "Now, most people think that when a bullfrog bellows he is lying upon a big rock just blowing off. That's not so. When a frog bellows he is lying flat on the water, this way," and the speaker spread out his broad palm. "I've seen 'em. You know he has a sort of wattle under his throat. Well, he fills that up about half full of water and blows out the air through it. You've all put water in a bottle and then blown into it?" There was no response, but Mr. Camp continued: "You know how that sounds. Well, a frog bellows in that same way, and it sounds just like blowing in a bottle partly filled with water. Just this way," and the speaker expanded his own "wattle" and gave an imitation so natural as to alarm the cook in the hotel kitchen.

"Do you know where a frog's teeth are?" continued Squire Camp, encouraged by the absence of argument.

"In his belly," somebody suggested.

"No. A frog's teeth," resumed Squire Camp impressively, "are just about the middle of his backbone, between his hind and fore legs."—Louisville Courier Journal.

Japanese English.

Commander Wilde, United States navy, presented to his kinswoman, Miss Louise Withington of North Easton, a silk handkerchief which some enterprising merchant in Yokohama furnishes to patrons for advertising purposes. As an illustration of Japanese English the following words which decorate the four sides of the border are unique and worthy of preservation in print:

"My shop was constantly trading the various clothes of the domestic and the foreigner. Although I was advised by the every foreigner, at this time I have made the nice handkerchief of the different specious silk and begun to sell it. Then I was observed with the honor on the several portions. Thence whatever will perform truly for something, and it will sell lower price for everybody's wants. Please I beg consequently to obtain the more favors and the many produces. But the all colors of the handkerchiefs that be done by the one method will by free hurtless for washing it."—Boston Commonwealth.

Didn't Stand It.

Binks—I hear that Jawkins called you a fool at the club the other night. How could you stand that?

Jinks—I didn't stand it.

Binks—That's right. I suppose you made him apologize?

Jinks—Er—well—the fact is, when he called me a fool I called him another, and immediately I found myself sitting on the floor. So nobody can say that I stood it.—London Tit-Bits.

The Modern Son.

Pater—My boy, when I was your age, I was at my desk at 7 o'clock in the morning.

Son—That may be, but I know the business is perfectly safe in your hands, even while I'm away.—London Answers.

THE RATTLESNAKE.

COMMON ERRORS REGARDING ITS FIGHTING ABILITIES.

Doesn't Have to Coil Before Striking and Kills by a Blow—Quickly Replaces Lost Fangs—He Will Not Go Out of His Way to Attack Anything.

"Nobody was ever bitten by a rattlesnake, and nobody ever will be," said a man who has studied them. "And the reason is the best that could possibly be. A rattlesnake can't bite. It isn't likely that any creature that lives and is provided with teeth and jaws has less power of biting. The snake's jaws are not hinged. They are attached to each other by an elastic cartilage. Thus the snake has no leverage whatever in closing one jaw against the other, and if it attempted to inflict injury by biting it couldn't so much as pierce the skin. The fangs of a rattlesnake are driven into the flesh by a stroke, not a bite, as is well shown by the fact that punctures are made only by the armament of the upper jaw. The lower jaw has nothing to do with the act. A man striking a boat hook into a log is an exact representation of the manner in which the rattlesnake bites. So whenever any one tells you about some one else being bitten by a rattlesnake bet him it isn't so. You'll win. It is an impossibility for a rattlesnake to bite.

"But although the rattlesnake can't bite, if you're fooling around in a country where he is spending the summer, you want to keep your eye peeled. And there is one particular thing you don't want to forget. It is a common and widespread fallacy that a rattlesnake is entirely harmless so long as he is uncoiled. I believed that once and found out by a startling personal experience that it wasn't so. It is true that when a rattlesnake is stretched at full length, with the muscles extended to the utmost, he could not strike an inch forward, but from that position he can strike backward his full length and with lightninglike velocity. One day I dropped a big stone on the head of a big rattler that lay in this position, crushing the head, the stone lying partly on the head. After gazing for some time at the quivering reptile so suddenly taken from life, I stooped down to remove his rattles. I had no sooner touched his tail than his mutilated head flew back, and almost grazing my cheek struck the sleeve of my coat just below the shoulder, where both fangs were buried, pulling out of the jaw and remaining in the sleeve as the snake fell back to the ground. They had not missed my cheek by more than a hair's breadth. With precaution I have made that test of a rattlesnake's capacity of striking in that way many times since then, and the snake always struck. The instinct is so strong in this reptile that I have known a rattler two hours after its head was severed from its body to strike back fiercely with its bleeding stump the instant its tail was touched.

"But the typical position of the rattlesnake when intent on deadly assault is the coil. This is not always a symmetrical spiral, but the body is massed in more or less regular folds, the muscles are contracted, and the reptile is literally an animate set spring. From this position the rattler can spring from one-half to two-thirds of his length. Before the stroke the mouth is opened wide, the fangs falling down from their sockets in the upper jaw and standing firmly in their position. The head is thrust forward, the half coils below it being straightened out to lengthen the neck and to give power to the strike. There is no preliminary motion. The stab is made with abrupt swiftness that defies escape of the victim. There is but one strike. The snake passes back into its coil again with the same swiftness that it threw itself out. As the fangs enter the flesh the venom is injected. If the thing struck at is beyond the rattler's reach, the snake has the power of squirting its venom in jets, which it can do to a distance of four feet or more.

"Sometimes a rattlesnake loses its fangs in the flesh of the object it strikes, but that does only temporary damage to its deadly armory. There are plenty of incipient fangs lying in the jaw, only waiting for a chance like that to come forward and be in line for business. They grow very fast, and in the course of two or three days a rattlesnake that has lost its fangs is refitted with a brand new pair. This is a good thing to remember, for it is the popular belief that a rattler is made harmless by extracting its venom fangs. The only way to render one of these reptiles harmless, besides killing it, is to apply redhot iron to the cavities left by the fangs. This will destroy all the vitality of these dangerous parts, and new fangs will not come in.

"The rattlesnake never pursues his prey; he waits. He will not go out of his way to attack anything. He will invariably keep on his course if not cornered or teased. You may step within four inches of a rattlesnake and will not be disturbed by it if you keep right on your way. If you stop, the snake at once will take it for a challenge and hit you only too quick. It is said, as if by authority, that the rattlesnake never sounds his rattle until he has coiled. If that is so, rattlesnakes that I have seen must have been freaks, for they have rattled when lying at full length and even when moving, as well as in their coils. The rattler, when traveling, will cross lakes and streams, and he swims with his head and his rattles raised well above the water. The force with which a rattlesnake can strike is such that I once teased one into striking at a piece of belting at least a quarter of an inch thick, and he sent his fangs clear through it."—New York Sun.

Heavy Freight.

Landlord (apologetically)—This elevator seems to run a little slow just now.

Guest—Oh, that's all right. There's a clerk on board with one of the guest's bills.—Chicago Record.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

A Longfellow Dinner.

VEGETABLES.

Lettuce then be up and doing,
Turnip on the wrongs of life;
Beet our rivals, still pursuing,
Cabbage honors in the strife.

FISH.

Salmon life in mournful numbers
Flounders in an empty stream,
Suckers fancy in their slumbers
Soles are far from what they seem.

MEATS.

Liver die, act in the present,
Lamb life's evils long and late;
Steak no future, howe'er pleasant,
Chop and labor while you wait.

WINE LIST.

Spirits stilled long since will make you
Stout, aggressive, wise and brave,
Alements will at last o'ertake you,
Beer will bear you to the grave.
—Truth.

He Preferred Death.

Captain (to belated passenger who has suddenly appeared on the deck of the abandoned ship)—Jump, man! Jump quick! Don't you see she's going down?

Passenger—Is my wife saved?

Captain—Yes.

Passenger—Well, so long. I can't spend the rest of my life explaining why I let her take this steamer.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A Great Pity.

"Haow d'ye like that cider?" asked a close old farmer of a poor fellow that he had given a glass instead of a tip for a job.

"Pretty good, but it's a pity you didn't have another apple."

"Another apple! Why?"

"Because you could have made another barrel of it, you know."—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

The Maid With the "Bicycle Walk."

They say that she revels in riches,
She charms with her beauty and talk,
But, alas for her charms,
She'll not come to my arms—
Not her, with that "bicycle walk!"

They say she's been feted by princes
Where kings are accustomed to stalk,
But, alas, though 'tis hard,
She'll not play in my yard,
Not her, with that "bicycle walk!"

And the maids, they may ride when they're ready
And primp with pink powder and chalk,
But they'll never catch fish,
Though they weep and they wish,
Not them, with that "bicycle walk!"
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Not Much!

Mrs. Vaneering—There's the wagon with the piano we bought today. You can just send it back.

Mr. Vaneering—Why?

Mrs. Vaneering—Do you suppose that we are going to buy an $800 piano and have it brought home at night when the neighbors can't see it? Never!—Pathfinder.

For Her.

"What is that, dear?" the young husband asked.

"Angel food," said she sweetly.

"I—I guess you better eat it yourself. You are the only angel in the house."

And he helped himself liberally to the bread and beef.—Indianapolis Journal.

My Lady.

The streets that were so dull and dark
Are bright and fresh today;
The air, once hot and dusty,
Is sweet as new mown hay.

The country has no beauty now,
The city holds the crown,
And this because my lady
Once more has come to town.

WHEEL WHIRLS.

The Duke of Cambridge, in his capacity of ranger, has consented to permit bicycles to be ridden in Hyde park, London, before 10 in the morning.

In Munich coasting and riding without holding the handle bars are forbidden, and also the carrying of children on machines in child carriers and otherwise.

Suburban doctors in New York and other cities are using the bicycle in preference to the horse and carriage in visiting patients that are approachable by good roads.

A Boston man was advised to take exercise on a bicycle in order to reduce his weight. He tried it for seven days and found that his avoirdupois had increased two pounds.

Bicycle stealing appears to be confined to no part of the country. So prevalent is it in Illinois that the Chicago Times-Herald calls upon the legislature to pass a law affixing a penalty more severe than that for petty larceny.

FLOWER AND TREE.

In Stuttgart there is a rosebush which covers a space of 230 square feet.

Apple trees should be planted far enough apart so that when full grown they will not touch each other.

The magnolia tree is so called in honor of Professor Magnol, a French naturalist, who was born in 1638 and died in 1715.

The Juniperus bermudiana is the only variety of tree which grows wild on the island of Bermuda. It is a species of cedar.

A prize of 30,000 francs has been offered by a florist in Mayenne, France, to any one who can produce a plant on which blue roses will bloom.

The tallow plant of China has berries which yield tallow and roots from which is expressed a substance which makes a splendid substitute for olive oil.

POLITICAL PLEASANTRIES.

A man might be too old to be president—but he's never too old to want to be.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

One of the most flattering tributes to John Sherman's steadfastness to his convictions is his willingness to tell where he was on the night of '73.—Chicago Times-Herald.

"What has become of the Depew boom for president?" inquires an Indianapolis paper. In order to disarm suspicion Chauncey himself is willing to be searched; he hasn't it.—Chicago Dispatch.

There are marked indications that several presidential booms are dying from overcultivation. The genuine presidential boom is a very hardy plant, and often flourishes best without any watering or cultivation whatever.—Boston Globe.

BIG THINGS.

The tallest chimney in the world is at Friedburg, Germany. It is 460 feet high and cost in the neighborhood of $30,000.

Vanderbilt's yacht, the Valiant, is the largest that has ever been built. She is 308 feet long, 39 feet wide and 16½ feet deep.

The largest orchard in the world is situated near Santa Barbara, Cal., belonging to Elwood Cooper. It comprises 1,700 acres

Y. M. C. A. ANNUAL.

[Continued from fifth page.]

Three evenings instead of two would be given to this work.

A remarkable work had been done for the Italians during the past summer, made possible by the presence of Mr. Agide Pirazzani, the general secretary of the Rome Italy association.

The publication of "Quincy Young Men," the Association bulletin, last October marked an advance step. It has helped the Association in many ways and has been self-supporting. Many dollars could be saved if every member would subscribe for it, as it could then be admitted as second class matter in the post office.

The work for boys has been limited to the gymnasium classes and the use of the rooms in the afternoons.

During the year the Association has entertained as their guests the members of the New England Secretaries' Association, 75 in number.

Few city Associations have such a large percentage of mechanics in its membership as Quincy. The rooms should be made a helpful rendezvous for the granite men of the city, not only through the evening classes, but by having a reference library with all books helpful and all papers helpful to the trade, also photographs and drawings of statuary and monumental work, specimens of granite, in fact anything which will help to make better workmen. There is no reason why a regular trade school should not be developed.

The members of the Association should be loyal to the work, and take pride in everything which pertains to its welfare. The membership could be largely increased by each member telling his friends about the privileges and bringing them to the rooms. The young men should, so far as possible, contribute something aside from their membership fee, so that a too heavy burden should not fall upon the business men. This would encourage the latter to give when the association commences on a canvass for funds for a home of its own. This will be done as soon as the present rooms are filled to their utmost capacity, which can easily be done.

Members should remember that they are joining, not for a single year but for an unlimited time, and when they do withdraw, should send in a resignation.

The association will be run on as economical basis as possible, consistent with good work. If a short canvass was made immediately, and all would make their pledges, the board of directors and the secretary could spend their time in doing more thoroughly the work of the different departments during the year, instead of discussing methods of raising finances.

The sympathy and aid of the pastors, the kindness of the city papers, the help of the ladies and the generous contributions of the citizens should all be recognized. It was greatly regretted that the association was to lose, as President, the excellent services of Mr. Wason, who has done so much to make the work a success.

Rev. E. N. Hardy of the Centre Congregational church was one of the speakers. He rejoiced when he came to Quincy, to find an association which was doing aggressive Christian work; which, while not neglecting the mental and physical work, did emphasize the spiritual. He said that many associations failed in their mission for lack of this but that if the local associations continued along these lines in the future as in the past it could not fail to be a blessing to the community.

During the evening the reading of the reports was interspersed by readings by Mr. Bingham of Boston, who rendered some interesting pieces.

After the reports of the committees, the election of officers was taken up. Five directors were elected to fill vacancies, for three years. They were, Amos D. Albee, Everett S. Litchfield, Herbert W. Pinkham, Ernest D. Gourd and Rev. Edward Norton.

Mr. Geo. A. Sidelinger was elected treasurer and Mr. Ernest D. Gourd recording secretary, vice Mr. E. M. Branch, who declined to serve on account of pressure of other duties. At the meeting of the board immediately following the annual meeting, Amos D. Albee of Wollaston was elected president. The election of vice-president was left over on account of the lateness of the hour.

Contest in Long Drives.

The third in the series of golf matches of the Wollaston Golf club was held Saturday afternoon at the links near Norfolk Downs and was witnessed by a large number of spectators. Saturday's event consisted of a series of drives for a silver cup. Each contestant was allowed nine trials and the prize was given to the one making the longest drives. There was quite a strong breeze blowing and for this reason extra long drives were out of the question. Mr. Elbert H. Brock captured the cup, his longest drive being 594 feet. The records made were as follows:

Elbert H. Brock,	594 feet
Henry R. Porter,	550 "
E. S. Taylor,	547 "
Charles R. Rippey,	540 "
James F. Harlow,	510 "
George F. Pfaffman,	510 "
E. S. Litchfield,	505 "
Robert B. Porter,	492 "
Harry M. Fairbanks,	488 "
H. K. Terry,	485 "
A. L. Howland,	466 "
W. I. Dewson,	464 "
C. M. Bryant,	441 "

—The Roxbury Latin defeated the Milton academy at foot ball Wednesday, 18 to 0.

NO CLASS LEGISLATION

And Women Can Do Most and Best by Co-operation.

Best and Purest Governments Where Women Vote.

A Suffrage Manifesto In Reply to an Appeal of Remonstrants.

"Is it expedient to extend municipal suffrage to women? Yes, or no? This question the Massachusetts legislature invites women and men to answer at the polls on the 5th day of next November.

It is expedient:

1. Because it is unfair that one-half of the citizens of a free country, under a government professedly representative, should be denied political representation solely because they are women.

2. Women need the ballot. Legislation made and enforced by men alone is class legislation, and therefore partial and imperfect. Women are a class, with special rights to protect and special wrongs to remedy. If farmers cannot be trusted to legislate for merchants, or lawyers for mechanics, or employers for laborers, how can men alone legislate justly for women?

3. Government needs the women. Every class that votes makes itself felt in the long run in the direction of its interests, tastes and peculiarities. Women differ from men in nature, position and training. They are superior to men in certain qualities. They are more peaceable, temperate, chaste, economical and law-abiding. These qualities are needed in our legislation. Women comprise three-fourths of our church members and less than one-tenth of our convicted criminals.

4. In Massachusetts only citizens who can read and write can become voters. Of possible women voters, more than two out of three were born and educated in this country. This would add to our voting constituencies 401,000 American voters; only 173,000 of foreign birth.

5. Municipal suffrage has been tried in Great Britain since 1869. Mr. Gladstone testifies that women have voted "without detriment, and to great advantage." In England and Scotland, where about one-fifth of the voters are women, the city governments are said to be the best and purest in the world; in America, where women are excluded, city governments are profligate and corrupt.

6. In Wyoming and Colorado women vote more generally than men, and the better class of women vote more generally than the more ignorant class. In Wyoming since 1869, in Colorado since 1893, the testimony is unanimous to the good results. Women not only vote more generally than men, but men vote much more generally because women vote.

7 In short, wherever woman suffrage has been tried, it has worked well. In Massachusetts, with our educational restriction, it will purify, refine and elevate.

8. Women will be more highly respected when their opinions are counted in municipal elections. Voting is one form of power, and power always commands respect. Communities which respect women always lead in manners and in morals. Woman suffrage is a step in the direction of a higher civilization and the supremacy of mental and moral forces.

HENRY B. BLACKWELL.

The Suffrage Manifesto.

The executive committee of the Massachusetts Woman Suffrage association held its first meeting for the season in Boston, Oct. 4, at 3 Park street. There was a large attendance. It was voted to issue the following answer to the recently published appeal of the remonstrants:

TO THE PEOPLE OF MASSACHUSETTS: The manifesto sent out last week by the Massachusetts Association Opposed to the Extension of Suffrage to Women says: "We find tangible proof that the women of this state do not desire the ballot in their general indifference to school suffrage." We ask a candid consideration for the following facts:

In Massachusetts, at presidential elections a majority of the men vote; at state elections less than half; at municipal elections a still less number; and at school elections, wherever these are held separately, only a small fraction of the male voters turn out.

In the 20 states where women have school suffrage their vote is small. In England the voting lists show that the women who have municipal suffrage exercise it as generally as the men. In Wyoming, where women have full suffrage, nine-tenths of the women vote. In Kansas women obtained school suffrage in 1861. Their vote was small. In 1887 they obtained full municipal suffrage. Their vote immediately became much larger, and has increased at succeeding elections. In Colorado women obtained school suffrage in 1876. Their vote was small. In 1893 they obtained full suffrage. At the next election the women of Denver cast 50 per cent of the entire vote of the city, and the vote of women throughout the state was large.

The vote both of men and women is large or small according as the election is large or small. It is to be regretted that women do not vote more generally at school elections, but it is only a new proof of the truth of Mrs. Poyser's saying: "I am not denying that women are foolish; God Almighty made them to match the men."

The "division of labor" invoked by the M. A. O. E. S. W. has no application to suffrage. The progress of civilization has been marked by a greater division of labor among individuals, but this has gone hand and hand with a wider extension of suffrage among the people. Since men of the most arduous trades and professions find time to vote without neglecting their business, it is plain that the busiest mothers and housekeepers could do so without neglecting their homes.

The manifesto of the M. A. O. E. S. W. says: "We do not urge women opposed to the further extension of suffrage to vote." The remonstrants have been actively circulating for signature by women a pledge to vote "no" in November. This change of front shows their conviction that they cannot get as many women to vote "no" as are likely to vote "yes."

We urge both men and women who favor equal suffrage to vote "yes" on the so-called referendum in November; and we remind women that registration closes in the cities Oct. 16, and in the towns Oct. 26. The chairman of the Boston board of registrars has decided that, under the law, women can vote without the payment of a poll tax or any other tax, and without being called upon to make a declaration of their property.

The central registration office for Boston is in the old court house on Court square. Women in the suburbs can register at the wardrooms in their own wards, if they prefer.

MARY A. LIVERMORE,
President Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association.

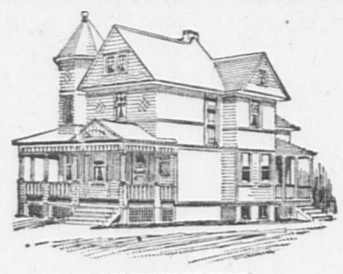
JULIA WARD HOWE,
Vice President.
HENRY B. BLACKWELL,
Corresponding Secretary.
O. AUGUSTA CHENEY,
Recording Secretary.
FRANCIS J. GARRISON,
Treasurer.

GOOD QUALITIES COMBINED.

Simplicity and Utility the Features of This Design—Costs $3,750.

[Copyright, 1895, by George Palliser, Architect, 32 Park place, New York.]

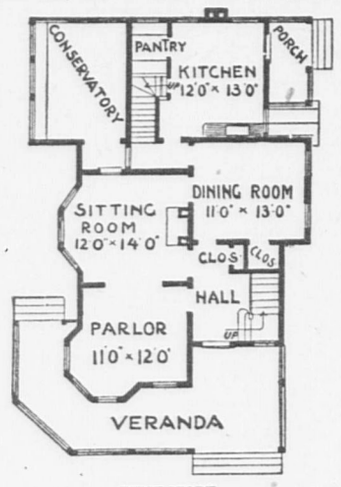
The last few years have been very prolific ones for the suburban home builders. The cause of this is justly attributed to the aid and inspiration obtained through the marvelous growth and development of building and loan associations. The good that these associations have done and are



PERSPECTIVE VIEW.

doing can never be measured by mortal hands, for it is as broad as the country and as high as space limits allow. That they are young in their efforts as yet goes to say that the future will work out results that the most sanguine cannot dream of or realize. Help on the good work all you can and push it along, for it is a good thing.

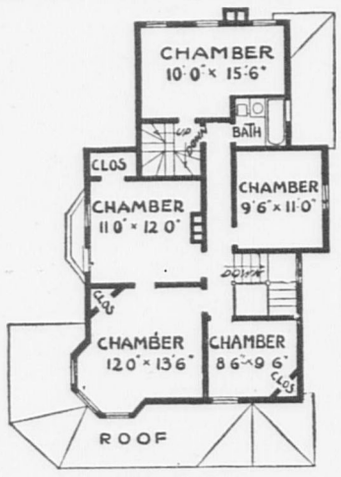
This design represents utility and simplicity and combines some excellent arrangements of plan to suit the particular requirements of the family for whom it is intended, and for their uses is a perfect



FIRST STORY.

house every way. Yet, however well suited a plan may be for one family, it may be as unsuited to another, and it is only from the standpoint of suitability that each plan can be considered, and in doing this it will be generally found for situations and needs different from that planned, for slight changes will need to be made to cover individual needs and site wants, all of which can be done by replanning.

Twenty-eight feet front, 42 feet deep. Height of stories: Cellar, 6 feet 6 inches; first story, 9 feet; second story, 8 feet 6 inches; three finished rooms in attic, foundation of brick, cellar floor cemented and walls whitewashed, walls hard fin-



SECOND STORY.

ished, frame house sheathed, felted and clapboarded first floor. Second story, gables and roof shingled. Open fireplace in sitting room with neat wood mantel. Piped for gas, plumbed, with bathroom, sink, boiler and tubs in cellar. Front and back stairs. Finish in interior first floor for staining, balance pine for filling and varnishing. Stairs of whitewood, lighted by stained glass window. Outside blinds to first and second story windows.

Exterior shingle work treated with creosote stain, balance painted two coats.

Sewer and water connections complete.

Conservatory on side fully fitted up.

A Noiseless, Patient Spider.

A noiseless, patient spider
I marked where on a little promontory it stood isolated,
Marked how to explore the vacant vast surrounding
It launched forth filament, filament, filament out of itself,
Ever unreeling them, ever tirelessly speeding them.

And you, O my soul, where you stand,
Surrounded, detached, in measureless oceans of space,
Ceaselessly musing, venturing, throwing, seeking the spheres to connect them,
Till the bridge you will need be formed, till the ductile anchor hold,
Till the gossamer thread you fling catch some where, O my soul!

—Walt Whitman.

A New Want.

No. One—There, I have written the ad. Shall I read it?

No. Two—Cert.

No. One—Wanted—Two valettes for bachelor girls. Must know how to curl hair and ride a bicycle.—Brooklyn Life.

LAST OF THE SEASON.

An Interesting Bulletin From the Weather Bureau Officials.

Review of the Condition of the Past Year.

Season as a Whole Has Been Favorable For Crop Advancements.

BOSTON, Oct. 8.—The New England weather bureau issues the following bulletin, the last of the season of 1895:

Generally clear weather has prevailed during the week, with warm, sunshiny days and cold nights. Killing frosts have occurred in the valleys, but many hill towns in both the north and south are still free from damage by cold weather, and late corn, tomatoes, vines, etc., are growing uninjured. The clear weather has been improved, and harvesting of all crops is well under way. Apple picking is not a large task this year in all central and northern districts, and the quality of the apples is very poor. Insect pests have worked on them badly, and they are reported small and poor-looking. It is possible that the result from the lack of birds is being felt to a greater extent on fruit this year than was expected. The fruit trees have generally made a good growth.

The drought is getting to be serious in a great part of New England, though not so much in injury to surface crops as to the wells and springs. Northern sections especially are suffering, and wells are dry that have never failed before, and rivers are lowest for years. At Belfast, Me., a large part of the wells in town are dry. Mills on the St. Croix and Dennys rivers in eastern Maine have stopped for want of water, and electric power stations in other towns have had to shut down. In parts of Connecticut wells are dry that did not get dry all last year. Much rain will be needed to fill up the reservoirs before the ground freezes.

The effect of the drought on the top of the ground has been to cause apples to fall, reduce feed in pastures and shorten the second crop of grass, and damage fall seeding of grass and grain.

A Glance at the Past.

The winter of 1894-1895 was termed a "hard, old-fashioned winter," especially in southern New England, giving continued cold weather and more snow than usual. The abundant snow served to protect grass and grain roots, however, and very little damage was done to those or to fruit.

Much cool weather prevailed in April, and in central districts there was an excessive precipitation, with one of the most damaging floods on record in north central districts. The rain delayed farm work on intervales, but it started the frost and snowbanks, and at the end of the month some work had been done in the north, but was backward in the south.

The second week in May was unusually warm, and all vegetation made a rapid growth. The fruit buds came out so fast that they were considerably injured by the cold weather following, especially in the valleys in the northern states. Cranberries were damaged also.

June was warmer and drier than normal. From the 5th to the 25th very little rainfall came, and all crops were affected by the dry weather. Grass especially suffered, and in the south all uplands were prematurely ripe, and cutting was begun very early. With the last week of the month abundant rains came for surface saturation, and the month of July opened with very favorable prospects for all farmers. On meadows grass was thickening up well, pastures were generally good and newly cut fields were showing very green. Corn was looking especially well.

Cooler Than Usual.

July was cooler and drier than the normal in the north and northwest, but with more than the usual amount of precipitation in the southeast. Much cloudiness prevailed with frequent showers, and haymaking was carried on under rather poor conditions. Pastures were unusually luxuriant, however, except in the northwest; the second crop of grass promised well, and most field crops were growing very fast.

Both the maximum and minimum temperatures were lower than are usually recorded in August. The nights were generally cool, and light frosts were experienced in valleys on the morning of the 22d. The rain was well distributed, and although less than the normal amount of grass and all field crops did well in most places, favorable weather prevailed for harvesting, and most grain was gathered in good shape. Tobacco was cut and housed in splendid condition, and its quality was reported above the average. The showers were not heavy enough, however, to fill up springs, and all water reservoirs were lower than they are often found at this time of year.

Wide Range of Thermometer.

September was a month of extremes in temperature, with light precipitation, and with several severe local storms. On the 15th a frost was experienced in most valleys, and considerable damage was done in the northern states. The 21st to the 23d gave unusually warm weather, with strong drying winds, and newly seeded ground was dried—apples, ungathered fruit and tomatoes were badly scalded. The rain was not sufficient for surface growth, and pastures were reported in poor condition generally. Apples have dropped badly.

The season as a whole has been very favorable for crop advancement, and it closes with most crops harvested in extra fine condition. Corn especially is very sound and fine and has cured well. Although, for the most part, showers have occurred with sufficient frequency for crops, there have been no long rains during the summer, and the deficiency for the year amounts to 10 inches and over in many parts of New England.

Correspondents' Aid Appreciated.

In closing the crop bulletin issue for this season we wish to publicly thank the correspondents who have sent weekly reports. The issue of bulletins this year has been the largest ever sent out in New England, as we are mailing weekly nearly 4000 copies, and their value and importance are due entirely to the careful, accurate and regular reports of the correspondents.

Fatal Lamp Explosion.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 8.—Effie and Addie Evalt, aged 15 and 10, respectively, were burned to death by the explosion of a lamp, while the father and a 17-year-old son were terribly injured, the former probably fatally.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Lesson For the Week Beginning Oct. 13. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—How may our society do better work?—Gal. vi, 6-10. (A meeting to consider the work of each committee, led by the president.)

Eternal perseverance is the price of success. This is particularly true in Christian work. There can be no weariness in well doing, no standing still, or we will fail. Advancement is the only true Christian motto. Better work, not worse or even just as good, is constantly demanded of us. The success of Endeavor work depends upon the committees. The prosperity, the life of the society depend largely on them. They should realize their responsibility. Each committee should be well organized. It should be a little society in the larger society. Regular meetings should be held and written reports should be read at every business meeting, and that there may be something to report something should be done. How may we do this better work?

1. By guarding against the discouragements. There are many things to discourage us. We are inclined to become weary and disheartened in our work, and therefore Paul warns us against becoming weary and discouraged. This warning was first given to the Galatians because they were naturally disposed to discouragement. They lacked stability and constancy. In the first stages of the Christian life they were zealous and faithful, but their disposition was to be easily discouraged. We are all more or less like the Galatians. At first how eager we are to do our work faithfully and promptly and yet how easy it is soon to lag. Those for whom we work may be ungrateful and unworthy. The coldness of others may chill our ardor. Many may refuse to help. Our work may seem to produce no fruit. There may be opposition to all that we attempt to do. But we must guard against these discouragements and not become weary in well doing.

2. By considering only our encouragements. The Christian life and work have encouragements as well as discouragements. There are gardens of Gethsemane, but also Mounts of Transfiguration. There are crosses, but there are also crowns. There are burials, but also resurrections. "In due season we shall reap if we faint not." Perseverance has its reward. There may be much to discourage, much to produce weariness in well doing, but let us not become weary and discouraged, but let us always remember that in due season, in God's season, whether in this life or in the life to come, we shall reap if we faint not. "Therefore be steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, inasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord."

Bible Readings.—Ex. xiv, 13-15; Deut. v, 32, 33; x, 20; Neh. iv, 7-9; Math. vii, 7, 8; Luke ix, 57-62; John ix, 4; xv, 16; Rom. xii, 1, 2; I Cor. xv, 58; Gal. v, 25, 26; I Thess. v, 15; II Thess, iii, 13; I Tim. vi, 18, 19; Titus iii, 8, 9; Heb. x, 23-25; xii, 1, 2; I Pet. v, 5-8; II Pet. iii, 18; I John v, 4, 5.

Burnbrae's Prayer.

"Almichty Father, we are a' Thy puir an sinfu' bairns, wha wearied o' hame and gaed awa' intae the far country. Forgive us, for we didna ken whait we were leavin or the sair heart we gied oor Father. It wes weary wark tae live wi' oor sins, but we wad never hev come back had it no been for oor Elder Brither. He cam' a long road tae find us, and a sore travail He had afore He set us free. He's been a gude Brither tae us, and we've been a heavy chairge tae Him. May He keep a firm hand o' us, and guide us in the richt road, and bring us back gin we wander, and tell us a' we need tae know till the gloamin come. Gether us in then, we pray Thee, an a' we luve, no a bairn missin, and may we sit doon for ever in oor ain Father's House. Amen."—"Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush."

Secretary Baer.

Secretary Baer possesses the rare ability to make the dry bones of statistics lively. Age cannot wither nor custom stale his infinite variety. When he began to spin his Christian Endeavor wheel, out came the consecrated hosts into view, not in single spies, but in battalions. He has toleration for the opinions of others in all matters not pertaining to mathematics. He is out of the clouds and down against the dead wall of fact. He is lucid, clear, sparkling; above all things, witty, and wit, which is the rarest of qualities, is the surest of appreciation.—Rev. James L. Hill, D. D.

Fellowship of Christianity.

Christianity is a fellowship in the largest and the best things of this world and of all the hopes we cheirsh for the next world. The triumph of the church, as it is the triumph of the kingdom, is the possibility of sinking personal preference into the greatest good to the greatest number—the fellowship of Christendom.—North and West.

Africa and Its Missions.

A United States commercial agent in the Kongo Free State declares that in that vast region are 20,000,000 cannibals.

The Muhlenberg mission in Liberia is said to raise coffee enough to pay its expenses.

Fourteen years ago the entire north coast of Africa had not a missionary to the Moslems. Now there are 120 in this region.

In few heathen lands have Christian missions won greater triumphs than in Madagascar, where there are 2,000 Protestant churches, with more than 300,000 adherents.

The French rulers at Gaboon forbade the American missionaries to open schools for the natives, using the native language. They wished them to use French alone. Very fortunately they have been persuaded to reverse this decree.—Golden Rule.

SHOULD WE ASK FOR THE SUFFRAGE?

BY MRS. SCHUYLER VAN RENSSELEAR.

IV.

The first warcry of the still unborn republic, "No taxation without representation," is falsely quoted now as a warcry for woman suffrage. There is no true connection, historical or ethical, between representation as our forefathers then meant it and universal suffrage. Their cry had no reference to individual powers or privileges. It was a collective cry from an oppressed people, practically enslaved because their interests—not themselves individually—were not represented in the British parliament. If the interests of the women of America, collectively considered, are not represented at the polls, then they too may consider themselves oppressed and enslaved and refuse to pay their taxes.

The true basis of the justice of taxation is not the permission to take active part in the government. "The protection of the government," says Judge Cooley in his "Law of Taxation," "being the consideration for which taxes are demanded, all parties who receive, or are entitled to that protection, may be called upon to render the equivalent." If our government does not recognize the equal claims of men and women to receive its protection, or if, when it fails to give equal protection in certain respects, we can show that only woman suffrage is likely to induce it to, then, and then only, we may rightly raise the old cry, "No taxation without representation," and give it a new meaning.

This would be more generally understood if certain people had not got into the habit of calling women a separate "class" of citizens. They are not a special, distinct class of citizens, with corporate interests unembraced in the corporate interests of the community as a whole. Physiologically they differ from men, and this fact has brought about certain differences in legislative action with regard to the two sexes, notably as affects participation in the work of running our government. But as social factors, as children of the state, they are inextricably mingled with men—as inextricably as they are in family and business life. And the great majority of legislative acts must hurt or help men and women in equal measure. When negroes are legislated for, or farmers, or bankers, or fishermen, are not the women of the class as nearly, as directly affected as the men? Women do not go to sea for codfish or whales or seals. But the wives and daughters of the men who do are as keenly interested as themselves in the laws which protect their lives and labors. And, conversely, American men are as deeply concerned as American women in legislation which affects the property rights of women, the moral safety of young girls, the welfare of the children of the poor.

Are we prepared to say that this is not so? Or do we desire to say that it ought not to be so—that women must specially care for their own interests, which implies, of course, that men may specially care for their own? Do we wish to evolve into separate "classes," saying, "The best interests of American women are not identical with those of American men?" Is this what we do in our families, in society, in the church or in business?

To my mind nothing more dangerous could be said to American women today than that they need, as women, specially to care for the interests of women. These cannot be separated, except in certain minor points, from the interests of men. Our men have never desired to separate them. And the blood of the happiness of our country will be upon our own heads if we set them the example and they are tempted to follow it. The ruin of our country will lie at our doors if we do aught to cultivate this, the most horrible and pernicious kind of selfishness—antagonism between the sexes—for from the growth of woman's love and respect for man and of man's love and respect for woman, resulting in the consciousness that their best interests are indeed and in truth identical, all the progress, all the happiness of the world have grown.

I do not pretend to say in how far these feelings might be fostered or injured by the establishment of woman suffrage. But I do say that the tenor of the propaganda in favor of woman suffrage has often done much and is now doing very much to injure them, at least among our own sex.

An advocate of woman suffrage writes to me that, nevertheless, "it is a mockery to call those free who have no voice in framing the laws they are forced to obey." Of course this statement is true. But the manner in which the writer construes it is typical, I am sorry to say, of the manner in which a great many true statements are being construed just now. When we pronounce axioms, we should be careful to respect the genuine sense of the words which compose them.

Is it needful that in this connection "a voice" should be understood as meaning "a vote?" Every person has a voice in the making of our laws who plays a part in influencing any individual voter, or in helping to form that deep and strong voice called public opinion which influences all voters, and the collective result of which is the collective vote of a community.

By their fruits ye shall know them—ye shall know those who visibly act and also those who mold the course of their action.

Have women really had "no voice" in the making of laws like those of New York and Massachusetts? Are they justified in feeling that they must "protect their own interests" by means of the ballot box? May they not believe that, if further legislation specially favoring them is needed, it will come in the established way—through the votes cast by men whose conscientiousness it lies so largely in their own power to develop, whose thoughts and actions are so largely determined by their own influence, consciously or unconsciously exerted? And should they not see that *their* task, which no man can take away from them and in which no man can replace them, is to mold public opinion, to form and train, inspire and reward the executive sex?

It has been said that only ignoble minds can be content with indirect action in the political field—with power at second instead of first hand, with influence instead of a share in control. But why is this true of politics more than of other things? And if it were true of everything, could any good work ever be done? No one works to himself or herself alone, and no one's mind and life are trained or guided by himself or herself alone. Behind all people who do worthy things stand others to whose help their power of action is due. In some noble tasks it is men who thus stand behind a woman; in others it is women who stand behind a man. And in both cases the rôle of the Aaron and the Hur is as important as the rôle of the Moses.

Thomas Crane Public Library

The Quincy Patriot.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 42. EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS PER COPY; $2.50 PER YEAR.

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14 Chestnut Street, Quincy, Mass.
☞ Connected by telephone.

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July 28. tf

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OFFICE HOURS until 9 A. M., and 2 to o'clock, and 6.30 to 7.30 P.M.
Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞ Saturdays, at the office of Cotter & Jenney, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
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Office Hours, 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: Room 2.
8 to 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P. M.
Quincy, May 26. tf

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Horse Furnishings and Repairing,
47 QUINCY AVENUE, - - QUINCY.
jul27 1y

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Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting,
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SHOP IN PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Corner Washington and Hancock Streets,
QUINCY MASS.
March 24. tf

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PLUMBER.
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company.
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work
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ORNAMENTAL CENTRES
FURNISHED AND PUT UP.
Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
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Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

THE GREENLEAF
HAS One very desirable suite of three rooms, also one of two rooms, to let.
The hotel is heated by steam and lighted by gas and electricity, and has been recently remodelled and refurnished, and with its excellent cafe offers special inducements to families and permanent guests.
Has also a small hall to let for club and society meetings. Dinners or suppers for same a specialty.
CHAS. A. HAYDEN, Manager.
Quincy, Sept. 29. tf

The Old Franklin Coal.
The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.
Egg, Broken and Stove.
THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.
C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

H. T. Whitman,
CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices.
May. 28. tf

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
Jobbing promptly attended to.
Hancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

JOHN F. KEMP,
MACHINIST,
Bicycles Repaired.
82 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.
Sept. 19. tf

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Competent Movers - - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Quincy, June 9. tf

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
Residence.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

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Solicit the management of Trust Estates and of Real and Personal Property; collection of Rents and Incomes, and settlement of Estates. GEORGE H. BROWN, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Offices, 22-23 Adams Building, Quincy. (Telephone No. 227-2.) sept3tf 7rtf

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MRS. C. E. L. SMITH
Will open rooms at The Greenleaf for Dressing LADIES' HAIR.
Cutting, Curling, Singeing Shampooing, etc.
Face Massage; Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen.
Customers attended at their home.
Will open on THURSDAY, June 6.
Quincy, June 1. tf

Bulb Season is Here.
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.
FOR SALE BY
WM. PATTERSON, Florist
ADAMS BUILDING.
Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞ Flowers for all occasions.
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WILLIAM GARRITY'S
Quincy and Boston Express.
Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.
Quincy—Orders may be left at Whitney & Nash's W. H. Doble's, E. E. Hall's, and the Stable.
Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.
N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

ABBOTT & MILLER'S
Quincy and Boston Express.
Quincy Centre, South and West Quincy.
Boston Offices—32 Court square, 42 Franklin street, 7 Merchants row, 15 Devonshire street.
Quincy Office, Crane's Furniture Store. Order Box, C. B. Tilson's.
South Quincy—Order Box at W. H Doble's Store, Depot and Brewer's Store.
West Quincy—Post Office and Depot.
Leave Quincy for Boston, 9 A. M. Leave Boston for Quincy, 2.30 P. M.
G. M. MILLER, General Manager.
Furniture and Piano Moving and General Teaming. Post Office Box 67, West Quincy. Telephone 554. Jan. 5—tf

AUSTIN & WINSLOW'S
Quincy and Boston Express
Boston Offices. Leave.
34 Court Square, 8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
25 Merchants Row, 8.00, 12.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
75 & 91 Kilby Street, 8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St., 9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
67 Franklin Street, 9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.
Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A. M. and 12.45 P. M.
Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

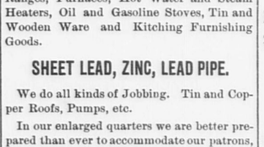
Faxon's New Block.
Opposite City Hall, Quincy.
WALL PAPER.
F. T. APPLETON
HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having
Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock
Of the Latest Designs.
First-class Work Guaranteed.
Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order
Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.
Sept. 1. tf

E. M. LITCHFIELD,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING.
All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.
☞ All work executed in a workmanlike manner.
Quincy, March 12. tf

1895.
BRADLEY'S
Unexcelled Fertilizer
For Lawn and Garden.
A. J. Richards & Son,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.
April 6. tf

SANBORN & DAMON
NOW LOCATED IN
THEIR NEW STORE
PATRIOT BUILDING.
Best and Largest in the City.
Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.
SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.
We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.
In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.
SANBORN & DAMON,
PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.
June 1. 1y

WHY EMPLOY BOYS
TO MOVE
Pianos and Furniture
When you can hire men who have been in the business for 25 years.
We move Furniture in or out of town at reasonable prices.
ABBOTT & MILLER,
4 Chestnut Street.
Quincy, March 17. tf

ALWAYS ON HAND.


CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.
Dec. 8. 1y

Copley Square School.
KATHERINE FRANCES BARNARD, Prin.
MUSIC, LANGUAGES, ELOCUTION and ART.
Pierce Building, Copley Square, Boston.
Applications for admission may be made from 10 A. M. to 3,P. M. Fall Term begins October 1.
☞ Prospectus mailed upon request.
Sept. 28. 3m

INCORPORATED 1825.
Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
DEDHAM, MASS.
Statement January 1, 1895.
Amount at Risk $19,798,931.29
Cash Assets, 477,665.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance, 150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus, 327,229.25
Contingent Assets, 286,966.42
Total Available Assets, 758,116.05
This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.
It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 70 per cent.
J. WHITE BELCHER, President.
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., Sec. and Treas.
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

DORCHESTER
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Standing January 1, 1895.
Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes - - - - - $350,945.57
Premium Notes - - - - - 467,989.38
Amount available to pay losses, $818,934.95
LIABILITIES.
Reinsurance, $233,994.69
Losses, 1,500.00
- - - $235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date - - - - - $1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date - - - - 629,413.66
This Company now pays the following Dividends:
On five-year Policies - - 75 per cent.
On three-year Policies - - 50 "
On one-year Policies - - 25 "
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
THOS. F. TEMPLE, President and Treasurer.
W. D. C. CURTIS, Secretary.
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
INCORPORATED IN 1851.
COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary
CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, $627,778.42
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, $375,961.81.
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,583,088.
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.
SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH
DUSTLESS LABOR SAVING BEST IN THE WORLD
THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.
THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.
Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Do You Want
WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.
WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.
Thomas O'Brien & Sons,
West Street, West Quincy.
Jan. 12. 1y

Dry Wood
SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8.00; Split, $9.00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.
PETER McCONARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

"Uncle Dudley"
5c. CIGAR.
Long Havana Filler. Union or Non-Union.
WHITNEY CIGAR MFG. CO.,
16 Central Wf., Boston.
Oct. 11. 4wpo

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.
Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.
JANUARY, 1, 1895.
Cash Capital, - - - $4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire), 3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland), 52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire), 269,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland), 25,752.85
Other Claims, - - - - 152,259.97
Net Surplus, - - - - 3,197,847.24
Total Assets, - - - $10,847,816.36
JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

INSURANCE AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by
W. PORTER.
☞ Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices
By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy.

Pants! Pants! Pants!
Our new line of fall Pants have arrived and are ready for inspection. We have the largest line and best value for the prices named ever placed on our counters. We have Pants for $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, 2.50.
Underwear
For fall and winter wear at 50 cts., 75 cts, $1.00 $1.25, $1.50.
Working Shirts.
Our Fall stock of Shirts is large, and as usual made to order, 36 inches long.
Don't Forget
That we claim to be the Leading Shoe Store. An inspection of our new Fall Line will be the best proof of our claim.
GEO. W. JONES,
ADAMS BUILDING, - - QUINCY.

FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston office, Ross Music Store, 32 Weat St. Quincy office at J. O. Holden's Jewelry Store. Squares, $2.00; Uprights, $2.50; Grands, $3 00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

BUSSELL Is making Fine Cabinet Photos for $3.00 per dozen. Children's Pictures a Specialty. Studio, Adams Building, Quincy.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Certificate of Analysis.

STATE ASSAYER'S OFFICE, 297 FRANKLIN STREET.

BOSTON, MASS., Aug. 13, 1894.

To F. J. Fuller, West Quincy, Mass.

The sample of Water submitted for analysis has been carefully examined, with the following results:

It contains in parts per 100,000 by weight:

Silica	.5000
Oxide Iron and Albumina	1.0000
Lime, carbonate	.6880
Magnesia, carbonate	.3056
Sodium chloride	2.0100
Potassium chloride	.4818
Free ammonia	.0040
Albuminoid ammonia	.0106
Total	5.0000

This is an excellent water of remarkable purity.

A. L. BOWKER, State Assayer.

Please compare this analysis with that of other waters.

Aug. 18—tf

THE
Quincy Patriot,
Oldest and Best Weekly in Norfolk County. Established in 1837.
PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS BY
GEORGE W. PRESCOTT & SON,
(Formerly Green & Prescott.)
Subscription Price, $2.50 per Year.
☞ A reduction of fifty cents will be made when paid in advance.

OUR DAILY EDITION IS KNOWN AS THE
Quincy Daily Ledger,
The Only Daily in the Only City in Norfolk County, Massachusetts. Established in 1889.
Subscription Price, - $6 per Year.
☞ A reduction of $1 will be made when paid in advance.

ALSO PUBLISHERS OF THE
Braintree Observer,
A Weekly Established in 1878.
OFFICE OF PUBLICATION,
No. 115 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Telephone, 213-3, Quincy.

Poety.

The Fallen Leaf.

From its brothers gay on the boughs at play—
As the tear of a hidden grief
O'er the cheek of care—thro' the lambent air
Down drifted an idle leaf.

To be caught at last by the brook that passed
And sang to the boughs above,
Where it rose and fell with a dip and swell,
Like a brooch at the throat of love.

Then out on the stream with a saucy gleam
It was swept by the current down
Where the mists of gray from the rapids' play
Are pied with the rocks of brown.

Oh! the leaves that fall at the Frost King's call,
They are mourned as the dead may be,
But the one astray how the home hearts pray
For the one on the Somewhere sea.

—*Arkansaw Traveller.*

Miscellany.

AN AUTUMN LOVE-STORY.

I.

The rector of Orlestone sat in his study, gazing into the fire. He was alone; he was always alone, for though he loved his sheep, and tended them, they were not companionable. He had lived alone now these many years—how many he sighed to remember. Once upon a time—ah! but before the flood—he had been young and strong and hopeful, and had loved a woman passionately; so passionately that honor and his plighted word had become as nothing to him, and he had broken faith with the gentle girl he was engaged to marry. And then he had found out that his passion's queen had no least intention of marrying him. As he looked in the fire this October evening, he remembered so well how she had told him that that on which he had staked his whole life's treasure could never be.

"I must marry a rich man," she had said, "for my poor father's sake"; with tears and many kisses she had said it, and he, with kisses and the tears the heart bleeds in solitude, had believed her.

It was many years now since he had left behind him the world that held her, and had accepted the rectory of Orlestone, with its miserable £150 a year. And still o'nights, when the curtains were drawn, and the wind outside was wild in the laurels and cypresses, when the bare thorny rose-sprays tapped at the window like bony fingers, he sat by his fire, and thought of the woman he had loved, and loved still. He had her portrait in the secret drawer of his shabby old writing-desk—the one that had been his father's. And sometimes he would take out the portrait—the bright girlish face—and look at it, sigh, and yet with a half-gladness that the knife was still sharp in the old wound.

Celia Ringwood, the woman who loved him, whom he should have married, had told him that time would dull the pain. But time had not dulled it, and he was glad. He had given up ambition and friends, and dreams, the old life and the old life's hopes, to shut himself up alone with the plain daily duty—and his love-memory. And if the memory had failed him, had grown dim, what would have been left to him? Celia Ringwood, in her little lonely house in the market town, thought there might be much.

He came to see her once a week, and talked about the parish. Once he had been used to talk of the other woman; he did not mean to be cruel; she had taken his confession of his unfaithfulness so calmly, and so gently begged to be his friend, that he at once believed she had never cared for him. But such talk was over now. He had not spoken of her now for years. Celia began to think, almost to hope. Then she looked in the glass at her faded face, her pale hair, from which all youth's colors had gone; and she sighed a sigh that was half a shudder, put on her demure bonnet and cloak, and went out through the rain to see a child who was ill, because that was the only ease for her heartache.

II.

Miss Celia Ringwood was washing up the breakfast things—not, as all genteel people in stories seem to do, in the parlor, but in a workmanlike manner in the back kitchen. She had just hung up the tea-cloth to dry, when her heart stood still, and then began to beat violently. At thirty-eight one's heart can beat just as quickly as it can at eighteen, and much more plainfully, if one hears a certain footstep on the threshold or a certain hand on the door-knocker.

"Good-morning, James," she said sedately. "This is an unusual and pleasant surprise." Some of the light still lingered on her face, but the rector did not observe it; his own thin face was slightly flushed, and his gray eyes were shining.

"May I come in?" he said. "I want to talk to you."

She led him into the little parlor—spotlessly neat. Miss Celia instinctively turned the blind so that the sunshine should not fade the carpet, and said—"Well?"

"You've always been such a true friend to me," he said nervously. "I've always told you everything."

"Yes," she said; and her heart knew his errand even before he spoke.

"Celia, her husband is dead, and she has taken the hall at Orlestone."

Celia Ringwood held out her hand to him. The light went out suddenly in her face, but it left the kindly mouth and eyes as he had always seen them and only one who had loved her would have noticed the change.

"Only last night," he said, "it seemed to me that there was nothing left in life but duty and the blessed faith in the life to come. But now—oh, Celia!—I feel young again."

"Shall you ask her again to marry you?" There was a harsh note in her voice which she herself noted with dismay. But he did not perceive it.

"Yes, of course," he said simply.

Miss Ringwood bit her lip.

"You are very poor," she said, "and Lady Mountdew is very rich. People will say—she might think—"

"You don't know Eva Mountdew," he said proudly.

Celia was ashamed of her words before he had answered them.

She held his thin hand a moment between her soft palms, and looked at him wistfully.

"Whatever happens," she said, "I know you will not forget old friends." Her voice trembled a little as she said it.

"Dear Celia," he answered—and some faint, sub-conscious stirring of remorse made his voice very gentle and tender—"Dear Celia, I am very selfish. You have been too patient with me; you have spoiled me."

She laughed a little, and took her hands away.

"An old maid must have something to spoil," she said. "If it had not been you, it would have been a cat or a canary-bird. When shall you see her?"

"This afternoon. She has asked me to come up to tea. She has let the Ashford people furnish a few rooms, and she is camping out, as she calls it, till the rest of her furniture comes from London."

There was a pause. Then he got up suddenly, and began to walk up and down the narrow space between the door and the window, with knitted brows and hands clasped behind him.

"Well?" said Miss Ringwood.

"It isn't that I doubt her constancy," he said, "but I don't know whether it's fair. I'm old, you see, and I have grown dull. It is rather like offering her the dry husks of—of—"

"Of what she threw away fifteen years ago."

"You are unjust," he said.

"No no; I didn't mean it, James. Now you must go. I am very busy; and be sure you come and tell me about it. Good-bye; you need not be afraid because your hair is gray. If she loved you— Well, goodbye."

He went off down the street with a new hopefulness in his step. When he was gone, Miss Ringwood went up to her room; she leaned her elbows on the little white dressing-table, among the prim wool mats and the little daily text-books, and looked again at herself in the glass. Her eyes were very sad, though no tear stood in them. Presently a smile stirred the corners of her mouth, where a dimple still lingered.

"After all," she said to herself, "she is fifteen years older too."

Then she blushed at the too feminine thought, and the new color in her cheeks became her so that she turned away from the glass in confusion.

"But he is just the sort of man not to care how old any one was if he loved them."

Then the pretty color faded quite away, and Miss Ringwood went slowly downstairs to cut out petticoats for the Dorcas meeting that afternoon.

III.

For four days Miss Ringwood looked hourly for the rector. He had brought his sorrow to her always; surely he would bring his joy too. Next morning there was a letter. It was not from him; she saw that, while yet it was in the postman's hand, for she had been watching at the window, and had run to the door when she saw the postman cross the road. It was from his housekeeper.

"Please forgive the liberty," it said, after decent heading of address, date and "Honored Madam"—'but master is very bad, and he say "No doctors.' He has been ailing this three days. If you was to think fit to come over, you might persuade him for his good. Yours obedient to command, EMMA WELLINGS."

"I'm going out," she cried to her little maid, "at once."

The shortest way to the rectory lay through the fields, and Miss Ringwood took it. She hurried on through the keen sweet air, devoured by a burning anxiety that consumed all self-consciousness, all personal doubts and dreams. When she saw the blue smoke curling from the red chimneys of the rectory above the laurels and cypresses, she quickened her pace, stumbling a little now and then on the rough pasture.

The housekeeper opened the door.

"How is he?" Celia had to clear her throat twice before the words would come.

"But poorly," the woman answered "He was out up at the hall Tuesday; and all day Wednesday walking the wet woods, as I well know by the state his boots was in. And then he coughs all night, he does, and the next morning he sends out his breakfast, and so it's gone on; and he won't let me send for the doctor—and—well, yes, p'raps it 'un be better for you to see him at once."

Celia clenched her hands as she went in. He did not hear her open the door. He was sitting gazing into the fire, with his head on his hand and his elbow on his study table. His head was bowed, and Celia realized for the first time that he was no longer young. He looked, indeed, an old man.

She laid her hand on his arm, and he started and looked up at her with a look of sudden joy and tenderness she had never hoped to see. But it faded at once. "He did not know who it was; he thought it was—someone else," she said to herself, but not bitterly.

"You are ill, and you never sent for me. And you never came, as you promised," she said, with only the gentlest reproach.

"I could not," he spoke hoarsely, and then a fit of coughing took him, and he sank back in his chair.

"But you are ill," she said. "I must send for a doctor at once."

"But he could do me no good. What nonsense it is!" he went on irritably.

"Who told you I was ill? I'm all right, only very tired."

"I've brought you some beef tea and things."

His brows contracted. "Now, Celia, I will not have it. There is nothing the matter with me." The grieved look in her eyes stopped him.

"You always trusted me before."

"I did—I do—I will! Celia, I went to see her. It is all over. I have wasted all my life on a shadow."

"She does not care any more?"

"She never did care, I think. She did not even know me at first. She only wanted to see the parson about her pew, and sent for him as she sends for anything else she wants! She did not know me at first, and—when she did . . . I have thrown away life, and youth, and hope, and love, everything, everything, for the sake of a woman who never was at all, except in my dreams and my fancy. And there is nothing left in life."

"Poor James!" she said; she had taken off her prim bonnet and seated herself near him. "But all your poor people: you still have them to live for."

"That's what I keep saying to myself, but all the sunshine is gone, and it looks such a long way to the end."

"But it is better to know the truth," she said, rather tamely.

"I didn't know, I didn't realize before, and that was why I couldn't come to you. Oh, Celia, you don't know—I didn't know till just now, all that you've been to me all these years; and but for my own folly and madness you might have been with me, close at my side, all these long, long years, for you did love me once; didn't you, Celia?"

She was silent.

"At least," he went on hesitatingly, "if you had been my wife you would have learned to love me."

"Learned to love you! Oh my dear!"

Her tone thrilled him to the soul. Her head was down on the arm of his chair, and his hand very gently and uncertainly touched her smooth faded hair.

"You don't mean—Why, Celia, my dear, my dear!"

For her arms were round his neck, and her face against his, and for that one good minute the long lonely years of sorrow seemed not too heavy a price.

"And now," said Miss Ringwood, lifting from his shoulder a face that had grown young and pretty again—"and now perhaps you will take the beef-tea!"—*E. Nesbitt, in the Quiver.*

Kitchens and Cellars.

"Cleanliness is next to godliness." But in the law of Moses, cleanliness was godliness and sinners were "unclean." Dirt brings death; and death is "the wages of sin." If people would have health, they must keep clean. Old dish rags around the sink, sour milk, sour food, decaying substances of any kind, fragments left about the closet to gather in flies and mice, odds and ends of crumbs, crackers, sugar and all such things help to fill the house with ants, roaches, moths, germs, disease and death. Fevers lurk in dirty dish cloths. Typhoid and malaria rise like spectres from cesspools.

Look carefully to the cellar. Sometimes there is fresco above and fungus beneath; curtains and lambrequins upstairs, and stale cabbages and rotten potatoes down below. Then the doctor's gig stops in front of the big house, and the undertaker follows in due time.

Clean out the decay; see that nothing is allowed to rot on the premises. Ventilate your cellar, flng open the windows, have pure air and pure water; if you have any doubt about your water, boil it before you drink it; but do not put something in it that will be worse than the bad water. Study Moses' health laws—obeying them may add years to your life. If a house is kept clean from top to bottom with plenty of lime and whitewash, we may then have more faith to pray for Divine protection, and more confidence to trust in the providence of the living God, who is our life, and health and strength.—*H. L. Hastings.*

When to Avoid Candy.

Sugar is one of the best of the fat-producing foods, writes Dr. Cyrus Edson in the Ladies' Home Journal, and for that reason it is bad for a person, young or old, in whom there is a tendency to accumulate too much fat. The converse of this is true. It is a valuable food for those, young or old, who are too thin. It is also valuable, because it is easily digested, to those who are weak, who suffer from a lack of animal heat, and who need building up. Not too much of it, though, because there are elements needed in the body which sugar will not supply. Sugar is exceedingly satisfying to the appetite. I know a man who was an officer of cavalry during the civil war, and on one occasion during a raid he found an opportunity to fill his haversack and both saddle bags with brown sugar. The men of his command did the same. It was four days before they were able to get a supply of rations, and during that time they lived on the sugar and were perfectly contented with the diet. This story points to one rule which may be safely be laid down for all: Candy should not be eaten immediately before meals by either child or adult, because it will destroy the appetite for other food, and that other should be taken first, because of the food element found in it and which is not found in candy. In other words, the supply of sugar should be adjusted to that of other foods in a natural and common-sense-way proportion.

Prepare for Cold Weather.

Any house that has been built for any number of years should be carefully looked over upon the approach of cold weather, and all the crevices and cracks should be closed. This is but the most trifling expense when regularly attended to. There are bits of moulding and strips of wood that come expressly for such purposes, and any one who can handle a saw or drive a nail can put them in place.

A great deal of cold comes in around windows and through cracks in the wall. Whenever the house is papered, an extra roll of paper should be put away, then in case it is necessary to close a joint between the plaster and the casing it may be done with cement or plaster of Paris, and the patch neatly covered with a bit of paper matched on so accurately that it will never be observed. Wood or paper pulp and plaster of Paris make a cement that will swell in drying and fill ordinary spaces in wood work. A mixture of this sort, with a little glue added, is invaluable to keep out draughts and save fuel, and every economical and prudent householder should become an expert in the management of cold-weather fittings.—*Boston Budget.*

"I have long been troubled with biliousness and headache. Since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had a headache, sleep well and have a good appetite and feel like a new person." Mrs. C. F. White, Quincy, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

The Piquant Barberry.

Barberries make an excellent English preserve which is familiar in this country, especially in families of English descent. Among the New York housewives of Dutch descent the barberry is little regarded, and the bush is still grown today on the banks of the Hudson solely because of its ornamental foliage and pretty clusters of yellow flowers. The fruit is too seedy to be very acceptable in a preserve, but, like the currant, it makes a most delicious jelly, a good catsup and a syrup which constitutes a refreshing drink, one that was credited by old-time housewives with tonic as well as antifebrile powers. The barberry is the last of all native fruits to be preserved. It is found in market in the autumn, after the heavy frosts have come as the fruit, like the persimmon of the South, is not fit for use until it has become thoroughly frosted. It commands about ten cents a quart in market. It is one of the easiest fruits to boil into jelly. Do not, however, add water to it, as is ordinarily directed in cook books. Take the thoroughly juicy fruit, put it in a stone jar, set the jar in boiling water, and let the water boil around it for twenty-five minutes. Mash the barberries thoroughly and squeeze them through a strong cloth of sheer weave. A light quality of unbleached muslin is as good as anything for this purpose.

Measure the juice and weigh out a pound of sugar to every pint. Boil the juice down for fifteen minutes; then add the sugar, which should be heating for the same length of time in the oven. Stir the juice and sugar together until they are thoroughly mixed, and when the jelly has boiled for two minutes test it by dropping a little in cold water. It "formes" very quickly. Pour it into bowls when it is ready, seal it up with brandied papers and tie a layer of cotton batting over it. Set it away in the preserve closet.

To make barberry catsup, take a peck of barberries. Stew them thoroughly and add half their weight in sugar, a pint of vinegar, two tablespoonfuls of cloves, two ounces of cinnamon and a scant saltspoonful of cayenne pepper. Strain the mixture through a coarse sieve to remove the seeds of the barberries. Return it to the fire and boil it down until it is a thick catsup. This will make about two quarts of catsup.

To make a barberry syrup, extract the juice from a peck of barberries by boiling the fruit in the same way you do for jelly. Let the juice merely come to the boiling point, and add three-quarters of a pound of sugar to every pint of juice. Boil the sugar and juice together for five minutes. Can it in air-tight cans while it is boiling hot. A cupful of this syrup should be diluted in a quart of ice water to be used as a drink.

Neglect of Spelling.

This is from the Louisville Courier Journal: "If I get in the school board again, and I hope to, I shall labor to correct one error which our school are committing," said a gentleman who takes great interest in educational questions. "We are neglecting spelling, and are doing the pupils a wrong. I believe that there should be spelling every day through the school course, up to the very day of graduating. The president of a big company in this city told me that he had to discharge four stenographers, accurate in their shorthand work, but who spelled so wretchedly that he was ashamed to send their typewritten letters to other business firms. It consumed too much time to correct these errors, and he simply had to keep changing until he secured one who could spell creditably. Something similar was told me the other day by the head of a Main street business house that has twelve traveling men on the road. He was simply amazed at the spelling in the letters which they wrote back to the house. Eight out of the twelve could not write three lines without incorrectly spelling as many words, and the remaining four were not guiltless of errors. He said that some of these young men had taken a commercial course, wrote an excellent hand, and were pushing, hustling business men, but that their poor spelling was always a drawback, and make an unfavorable impression upon the older business men, who were taught under a system that made correct spelling the mark of highest distinction.

The Planting of Bulbs.

No garden should be without bulbs. Few flowers are more easily grown, none more showy, and none disputes the season with them. By a judicious selection of kinds, the border can be made bright from the going off of the snow until the coming of the annuals and bedding plants. October is the best month in which to plant them. If planted any time during this month they are enabled to form roots and become thoroughly established before the cold weather sets in, and next spring finds them in readiness for work. If planted later they do not have as good a chance to prepare for spring. Still, they will do comparatively well if not planted until quite late in November, as the roots will develope considerably under a soil whose surface is frozen over. But early planting is far preferable. Not only is it for the benefit of the plant as regards spring flowering, but it is much more agreeable for the gardener, as work out of doors on pleasant autumn days is conducive to health and enjoyment. If done late in the season, this work will be pretty sure to be poorly done, as conditions are against the satisfactory performance of it. Order your bulbs as soon as possible after receiving the catalogues sent out by the many dealers, have your beds ready from them, and plant as soon as possible after receiving them.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Shrubs for Shady Places.

The fragrant bush honeysuckle does finely in such a place. The flowering raspberry grows in the greatest abundance wild in hollow and moderately damp places in woods. Snowberry and red Indian currant bushes do nicely in shady places; so do common privets. Most all kinds of trailing honeysuckles thrive in the shade so far as growing well is concerned; so do trailing roses like Wichuralana nitida and lucida grow in the shade. In dry somewhat shady ravines barberry bushes sweet fern and wax myrtle are at home, and in the better ground mahonia shrub, yellow root and evergreen euonymus should thrive. Then there are mountain laurel, wild rhododendrons, blueberry and upland huckleberry bushes, maple leaved viburnum and lots of others.

For a shady spot under the trees and shrubs, where the soil is rich and not too dry, there is nothing more satisfactory than lily-of-the-valley. To plant it once is to have it forever in the garden.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 19, 1895.

Eight Pages Today.

Last week the QUINCY PATRIOT was enlarged to eight pages. The old established weekly continues to be popular with all classes in the city and vicinity, and it will be the aim of the publishers to make it even more acceptable to its ten thousand readers at home and abroad. For some time our columns have been crowded with advertisements, and in order to maintain all the features it has been necessary to abridge the news. Quincy is growing fast in population and in importance and to properly record the happenings it is necessary to have more space.

On the fifth page today will be found three columns of local political matter, Sunday's storm, granite news, communications and a column of Wollaston news.

One the sixth and seventh pages poetry, stories, correspondence, illustrated humor and short paragraphs.

On the last page an abstract of Secretary Hill's fine address at Braintree, a plea for suffrage, the New York campaign, Christian Endeavor column, etc.

The four extra pages today will probably be continued during the political and holiday season, and readers will not only obtain additional news but also a good variety of miscellaneous reading which will be improved from week to week.

Now is the time to become a regular reader. The yearly subscription when paid in advance has been reduced to $2 per year.

Branch of Chicago House.

It is not perhaps generally known that Hammond & Co. are to erect immediately a large cold storage warehouse in Quincy along the line of the N. Y., N. H. and H. railroad.

The location of the building is the Dr. Underwood estate, which faces on Hancock and Dimmock streets and runs back to the railroad. The railroad has acquired by lease a strip about 10 feet wide bordering on their property to make room for another track, and Hammond & Co. have leased a piece of the property between that of the railroad and the homestead.

The building is to be 40 by 70 feet, and two stories high. It is to be of wood and the outer walls about twenty inches thick, to be constructed of studding and boards.

The contractor who is to build the warehouse is in town and will commence operations immediately. It is understood that he is to employ local carpenters to do the work and that employment will be given to not less than twenty-five.

Guilty of Embezzlement.

Perley B. Faunce was arrested this noon by Officer Ferguson for embezzlement. Faunce has been employed for a year or more by F. H. Crane & Sons, and drove a team from the South Quincy store, and often collected bills for grain delivered.

Messrs. Crane have of late received several complaints by customers to whom bills were sent that they had paid the bills.

When confronted with the matter Faunce acknowledged that he had taken money but does not, and probably cannot state how much he has taken.

The firm can not state the exact amount until an examination of the books is made but as far as they know now the amount is in the neighborhood of $50.

The young man will endeavor to make the amount good, in which case the firm will probably not push the case.

Faunce is 21 years of age, married and lives on Washington street.

Christ Church.

The Guilds of the Parish will hold their annual sale and entertainment in Faxon hall, on the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, Nov. 13. Thursday evening, Nov. 14, a choice dramatic entertainment will be offered. The proceeds are to be devoted to the fund for the enlargement and repair of the church.

The vestry have appointed a committee consisting of wardens Hayward and Bemis and vestrymen Zenas Arnold, Frank F. Crane, and F. L. Jones, to consider the enlargement of the parish church. There are frequent calls for low priced sittings which are now all taken. Many members of the church believe that the time for enlargement has come.

At the evening service the Rector is giving a series of lectures on "The Social Law of God"—addressed chiefly to young men. At the evening service all seats are free.

The Sunday School is to begin the study of the "Life of Christ" and will use the "Blakeslee" graded lessons edited for the Episcopal church by the Rev. Dr. Greer of New York.

Lutheran Church Dedicaton.

The hard storm of Sunday did not prevent a large number from being present at the dedication of the Swedish Lutheran Church on Granite street.

The church was elaborately decorated with potted plants and flowers and looked very pretty.

The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. O. Olsen, president of the Augustana college and theological seminary at Rock Island, Ill. Addresses were also made by the pastor, Rev. Mr. Johnson, and Rev. Mr. Brandane of Lynn.

Singing was furnished during the exercises by the choir and congregation.

Among the visiting clergymen present were Rev. C. F. Johansson of Boston and Rev. Mr. Thoreen of Campello.

Increase in Voters.

The Registrars of Voters were in session from 12 M. to 10 o'clock, P. M., Wednesday, and at times were very busy, especially so during the evening, as well as in the afternoon when at one time they were almost swamped with women who desired to register.

During the session 83 new male voters were added and 28 restored, making the total number of males added and restored since the posting of the preliminary lists in September 247, which swells the total number of males on the lists to 3759; an increase of 49 over the November election in 1894.

Women Voters.

At the coming State election the following question is to be voted upon: "Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women." Not only the men will vote on the question, but also such women as have registered. The list of registered women was published in the DAILY LEDGER of Friday, and were 110 in number, principally in the Wollaston and Centre wards.

☞ Ladies who admire beautiful and delicate china, such as cracker jars, after dinner coffees, plates, postage stamp holders, etc., should not fail to visit the white front jewelry store of C. F. Pettengill and see the handsome display of Quincy souvenir china just received by him direct from Germany. All the pieces have gilt edges and in the centre are reproduction of the old Adams houses, Public Library and First church. For wedding or holiday presents nothing equals or is more appreciated than things of this kind.

BUSINESS MEN should remember that in patronizing a local paper they are not only helping themselves but are helping to support that which is steadily working for benefit of the community.

CITY BRIEFS.

The Golden-Rod will be out next week.

Note D. E. Wadsworth & Co.'s greatest offer yet.

The barometer fell to 29.65 on Sunday afternoon.

George W. Jones makes a specialty of ladies' double sole boots.

Few people were about Sunday, outside of those who were obliged to be.

The Gypsy Moth Commission is to extend its investigation to Quincy.

Only $2,500 of the tax of 1895 had been paid into the city treasury Sept. 30.

The new foundation of the bell on the First church has been placed in position.

The Quincy & Boston street railway are equipping all its cars with electric heaters.

The pretty little stable of Mr. H. E. Ricker of Bigelow street is nearly completed.

The open cars which the street railway persist in running are a menace to public health.

The Quincy Electric Light and Power company has declared a dividend of four per cent.

The Be Game pleasure club held a social dance at Hancock hall, Wednesday evening.

E. M. Litchfield has just completed the painting of Dr. E. E. Davis's house on Chestnut street.

The John E. Drake shoe company has assigned, and the creditors held a meeting in Boston Thursday

The vestrymen of Christ's church have appointed a committee to consider the enlargement of the church.

There was no Quincy business at the session of Norfolk County probate court in Dedham on Wednesday.

Where are all our local foot ball elevens this year. Quincy has lots of material and should have some good games.

Constable Richard F. Andrews of Roxbury finds Houghs Neck a delightful place to spend an October vacation.

The cars formerly used on the Braintree street railway are being repainted and now read Quincy & Boston street railway.

Rev. E. N. Hardy and family are now at home on Saville avenue in the new house just completed by Mr. George G. Saville.

The new rooms of the Quincy Historical society are attracting many visitors all of whom are greatly pleased with the exhibit.

The receipts from water service of 1895 up to Oct. 1, were $34,427.76. and $5,013.42 has been collected this year on service in past years.

The '96 model bicycles will be a little heavier than those this year, which were found in many cases to be too light for practical purposes.

Commissioner Morrill was in town again Wednesday, and it begins to look more and more as though the District court would be moved to the Adams building.

The first meeting of the season of the Quincy Musical society was held in French's hall Monday evening and the start was very encouraging.

At the Centre Congregational church Sunday morning the storm reduced the congregation to 60. About 40 attended Sunday School and only 20 were at the evening service.

Dr. William Everett lectured Monday evening in the South Congregational church, Boston, on the occasion of the "commemoration of Col. William Prescott."

Supt. Weeks of the Quincy & Boston street railway left Monday evening for Montreal, to attend the National convention of street railway companies. He will return today.

Owing to the severity of the storm Sunday, Souther the newsdealer was unable to deliver any Sunday papers on several of his routes, something that has not happened before for years.

At the drive-whist party at the Granite City club rooms, Wednesday evening, Mr. Geo. W. Jones took first prize and John S. Blagdon, the noted engraver who resides at Norfolk Downs, took the second.

Alex Galletly, night operator at the Quincy telephone exchange, has been promoted to inspector at the Lexington office. William Cresswell of Hingham, takes his place in the Quincy office.

Chief of Police Joseph W. Hayden, Thaddeus H. Newcomb and Thomas Magee attended the twentieth annual reunion Tuesday at the United States Hotel, Boston, of the Union ex Prisoners of the War Association.

Over five inches of rain fell in the storm of Saturday and Sunday. It was much needed and did lots of good as well as damage. The total rainfall in October last year was 6.68 inches, and it was the biggest month of the year.

The strongest argument yet brought forward in favor of the city entering the Metropolitan water system is the water with which we are at present supplied. The chances are that it can be improved upon only at an enormous cost.

The shoot off for those persons who were tied for the various prizes offered by Al. Williams at the Hospital fete has resulted as follows: First prize, bat, won by J. B. Keyes, score 30; second prize, gold headed cane, E. S. Litchfield, 31; third prize, box of cigars, Andrew Johnson, 30; fourth prize, pound of candy, H H. Huntington, 32.

Mrs. E. C. Bumpus and children are to spend the winter in California, the Judge in Boston, and their handsome house on Goffe street has been let furnished for the winter. This change was made necessary owing to the severity of our climate and the delicate health of one of the little ones.

The new officers of the Tawasentha club for the season of 1895-96 are: Mr. H. Everett Crane president; Mr. Fred E. Tupper vice president; Miss E. May McPhail secretary and treasurer; Miss Leila A. Miller, Miss Nellie M. Mitchell, Mr. Ernest D. Gourd executive committee, president and secretary, ex-officiis.

On Edwards hill there lives a cat of the female gender that became inquisitive Sunday and undertook to ascertain the contents of a can that stood on a bench near by. It so happened that the can contained red paint and varnish, and the result of it is there is a Gay red shiny cat running about today and as the paint can not be removed her catship may soon occupy a prominent place in some dime museum as a curiosity.

Patrick Keefe, a driver for Thomas Hayes, drove his team to Boston Tuesday, and on the way home he loaded himself with fire water which went to Pat's head, and the result was that when Wollaston was reached he fell off the team cutting a gash in his head and injuring the ligaments of his leg. He was taken to the Quincy Police station and the city physician summoned, who ordered his removal to the City Hospital.

An important change in the running time of electric cars on the Braintree line went into effect Wednesday. On and after that date cars leave Quincy for Braintree on the hour and half hour, and leave Braintree for Quincy 15 minutes before and 15 minutes past the hour. Leave Holbrook for North Braintree 15 minutes before and 15 minutes past the hour. Leave North Braintree for Holbrook 15 minutes before and 15 minutes past the hour. Close connection being made at Holbrook with cars for Brockton.

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Specials for Winter.

NECK DRESS.
Exclusive designs, $1.00

UNDERWEAR.
Light Weight Wool, $1.50
Balbriggan close fitting, imported, $1.00 and $1.50
Cashmere, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50
Silk and Cashmere, $4.00
Wool, Fleeced, special value, $2.00
Pure silk, $6.00 to $15.00

GLOVES.
Dents. Fowres.
Fisk, Clark and Flaggs.

SPECIAL.
Alba Walking Glove, $1.50

RAY MEN'S FURNISHER, (2 Stores.)
509 Washington St., corner West.
641 Washington St., corner Boylston.
BOSTON.

Ice Friday morning.

Rev. H. A. Philbrook is now settled at Orono, Maine.

A chess tournament is being arranged among local players.

The suit of Nagle vs the City of Quincy is in order for trial at the Superior court in Dedham.

Have you seen the $10 and $15 suits and overcoats at the store of the Granite Clothing Co.?

The Guild of the Great Teacher will meet in the chapel of the First church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

If you owe your out of town friend a letter send him an eight page PATRIOT today. In wrappers at the office for five cents.

Owing to repeated attacks of malaria, our young and popular veterinary surgeon, Francis Abele, has been obliged to take a short vacation, but is in hopes to be able to return next week.

Postmaster Burke says that his name was placed upon the Democratic County committee without his knowledge or consent and that he should decline to serve. He is out of politics.

F. Munroe Perry and Miss May Jilbert were married at high noon on Thursday by Rev. Walter Russell Breed. The wedding was a quiet one and Mr. and Mrs. Perry left immediately for a brief wedding trip, returning from which they will take up their residence at their pretty, new home on Arnold street.

E. W. Pierce Post 8, G. A. R., of Middleboro with the cooperation of a citizen's committee, has raised $4000 for a handsome memorial of Quincy granite. The total height, without statue, will be 30 feet, 5 inches, and the statue will probably be seven or eight feet in height. The committee have not yet fully decided upon design or material for the statue.

A Boston paper reports that arrangements are being made by the managers of the Quincy and Boston and Brockton street railways whereby passengers can take an electric car at Quincy and ride clear to Brockton, a distance of over 12 miles, without getting off his seat. This is the plan of the street railways, and it is expected that arrangements will be completed within the next ten days.

Mr. John Phelan, Quincy's well known comedian, has prepared a topical song to be rendered at the St. John's bazaar next Monday or Tuesday evening. The idiosyncrasies of many well-known people and members of the society are to be served in verse for the pleasure of his auditors. Mr. Field's production at the Quincy Club minstrels stimulated Mr. Phelan, and many who have heard parts of it, declare that it is very catchy.

QUINCY POINT.

The reception given by Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Whiton, for Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Whiton, Jr., Thursday evening at their spacious home on Washington street, Quincy Point, was a most brilliant affair. It was attended by several hundred from all parts of Quincy and surrounding towns.

The Kittredge estate at Quincy Point just purchased by J. W. Wilbur will be known as "Quincy Park." It is being laid out into house lots and will be placed upon the market soon.

E. W. Swears has moved from Arnold street to Newcomb place.

Councilman Charles H. Johnson is building a stable near his residence on River street.

A number of the boys who formerly run with the old Vulture took in the firemen's muster in Boston, Wednesday.

Harvey Smith, one of the motormen on the Quincy & Boston street railway, is seriously ill at his home at Quincy Point.

With the recent boom Quincy Point has taken in the real estate line the prospects are that considerable building will be done in the near future.

Mr. George H. Spencer of England is visiting his mother, Mrs. Thomas Wells, of Winter street. A very pleasant incident attending his visit is the meeting of a younger brother, F. J. Spencer, whom he had not seen for 26 years.

ATLANTIC.

A part of the Edward R. Pope estate at Squantum is advertised at auction today Joseph T. French will be the auctioneer.

Mr. Abar has moved his family from Atlantic to Charlestown.

Mrs. Alonzo Priest of Atlantic has gone to Albany for two weeks.

Atlantic fishermen are having lots of fun now catching smelts.

Edward Colbert, clerk at Gurney's store, is enjoying a brief vacation.

Herbert Packard, motorman on the Neponset line, is enjoying his vacation.

A live wire near the Neponset bridge made things lively for a time Sunday evening.

The alarm from Box 62 at 6.38 Wednesday evening was rung in for a slight fire in a shed off Hancock street owned by Jeremiah Donovan. The party who rang the alarm, for some reason best known to himself, did not open the box by the ordinary method but with a rock, which not only smashed the outside door but the inside door as well.

A lineman at work on the poles on Neponset bridge Wednesday afternoon received a shock which knocked him off the pole and he landed in the water. A boat was put out from the Neponset shore and he was rescued none the worse for his ducking.

Dr. A. A. Saunders of Carolina, R. I., is a guest of Rev. J. H. Yeoman. He was an old parishioner of the clergyman.

Mrs. Alonzo Priest has gone to Albany, N. Y., with her sister, Mrs. N. A. Coles; who returned to her home last week after a pleasant visit among her many friends in Atlantic.

ANNUAL DINNER. The fifth annual dinner of the Republican Club of Massachusetts next Wednesday evening at Music hall, promises to be a joyful occasion. Able and distinguished speakers have been engaged and a feast of good things may be expected. Dinner tickets which are good for a reserve seat at the table, and two seats in the galleries, are two dollars each. Dinner is served at 6 o'clock and the speaking will follow immediately after. Several thousand persons will probably be present and enjoy the occasion.

☞ Don't fail to see the $50,000 art display of fine embroidery Oct. 15 to 30, 159 Tremont street., Boston. po2w

WOLLASTON.

Station Agent Burrill of Wollaston performed a heroic act Thursday morning. The inward 8.04 A. M. and the outward 8.05 trains often meet or one hauls up just outside of the station while the other leaves its passengers. On Thursday morning just as the 8.04 inward had pulled out a woman, who had evidently come from the Park, started to cross the tracks directly in front of the outward South Shore train, which she had not noticed. Mr. Burrell, who was at the time in the ticket office, which it will be remembered has a bay window giving one an unobstructed view of the tracks, happened to look up as the locomotive was rushing towards her. As quick as a flash he was out of the station and leaping directly in front of the train seized the woman in his arms and with a mighty bound landed her safely on the opposite platform as the locomotive grazed his coattails.

Mrs. Charles T. Baker, Mrs. Geo. W. Bennett, Mrs. C. S. Comins and Mrs Dalyrymple, of Wollaston, started Friday evening for Washington.

Miss Ethel A. Roberts of Wollaston is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clarence W. Packard of Dorchester.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Mary Elizabeth Wood, daughter of Mr. Edmund M. Wood of Wellesley, and Mr. Percy L. L. Coombs of Wollaston, on Wednesday evening, Nov. 6, at the Emmanuel church, Newbury street, Boston.

Mr. Edward E. Bullock, Wollaston's well-known tenor, sings at the Grace Congregational church, South Framingham.

The Social Circle of the Methodist church will hold a sewing meeting at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon Oct. 23 with Mrs. Jordor, Taylor street.

At the quarterly Conference held at the vestry of the Methodist Episcopal church on Monday, evening, David A. Stiles and William J. Thompson were elected Stewards, and Frank Charlton, trustee to fill vacancies on the respective boards.

Hodenosaunee tribe of Red Men of Wollaston received a visit from Massapoag tribe of Brockton Thursday night, who came as the bearers of the peace and fraternity tomahawk, which was presented to the Wollaston tribe. This tomahawk is a record of fraternal visits between tribes in this reservation, an account of each visit being talked into it as the aboriginees talked their history into their wampum belts. Sachem Leshong led his tribe, accompanied by Past Sachem J. F. Gardner, who is Deputy Great Sachem for Hodenosaunee tribe, and several other members of Massapoag and Piquot tribes. The warrior's degree was exemplified, five hunters being raised to the degree. Two applications for membership in the tribe were received.

Auctioneer Brasee will sell a Central avenue estate at auction tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hislop have gone to Providence, R. I., on a trip for a week or ten days.

The Ladies' Social Circle held a corn supper in the vestry of the Wollaston Methodist church on Thursday evening. A musical and literary entertainment was given by several young ladies. The pastor also exhibited and explained plans for a proposed enlargement of the church.

The narrow escape of a woman from being run over at the Wollaston station Thursday again emphasizes the fact which we have repeatedly pointed out in these columns that another terrible fatality will occur at that depot unless the N. Y., N. H. & H. officials take measures to prevent it.

The annual meeting of Woman's Missionary society connected with the Methodist Episcopal church, Wollaston, was held Wednesday afternoon at the house of Mrs. S. J. Higgins, Lincoln avenue. The officers elected for the ensuing year were Mrs. S. J. Higgins, president; Mrs. C. A. Durgin, vice president; Miss Emily C. Bjorkman, secretary; Mrs. William Ramsay, treasurer.

The opening sociable of the season of the Wollaston Unitarian society was a remarkably successful affair, both in the large number of people present and in the quality of the entertainment. The vestry was prettily decorated with autumn leaves.

The entertainment consisted of vocal solos and readings. Miss Lucy Hayes sang three of Chadwick's song; Mr. Edward E. Bullock sang "Our good ship sails tonight," and in response to an encore "Stars of the Summer night;" Mr. E. Walter Arnold sang Rodney's grand piece "The Old Guard," and in responding to the encore rendered Holden's "Resurrection;" Miss Flanders and Mr. W. E. Simmons, Jr., gave readings.

The committee consisted of Mrs. James E. Bagley, Mrs. W. E. Simmons, Mrs. E. G. Thayer, Mrs. Chas. S. Adams, and Mrs. Henry Smith.

It is said that the business of W. H. Brasee & Co., has so increased that they intend to occupy the Litchfield store and use the hall over head where they will carry a complete line of household furniture, carpets, bedding, etc., etc.

The expense assessment is causing considerable comment in Knights of Hono circles. The subject will be discussed at the meeting of Wollatson lodge, Monday evening, and the causes for it explained.

Next Sunday, the 20th, at 3.30 P. M., a harvest concert and thanksgiving service will be held in the Wollaston Unitarian church in which both Sunday School and church will unite. Liberal contributions of fruit and flowers are solicited which must be brought to the church before 2 P. M. Sunday. These contributions will be sent later to the City Hospital.

Several members of the Wollaston Trap club, who were out after quail on Tuesday, unexpectedly started a black fox on the Wollaston Golf Club's grounds at Bellevue Park. There was some scurrying about for a few moments but Mr. Reynard showed them his brush and started for the Blue Hills. The party however shot a quail. Tuesday night the black fox was the topic of conversation at the Duck's Nest and among the gunners. It is unusual to start a fox in this vicinity, especially so near to Boston.

At the regular monthly meeting of the Wollaston Co-operative Bank, $4000 was sold at five cents.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Wollaston Congregational church will meet on Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 23, with Mrs. N. G. Nickerson.

Another woman had a narrow escape at the Wollaston station, Wednesday; an inward train darting out from under the Beale street bridge without notice.

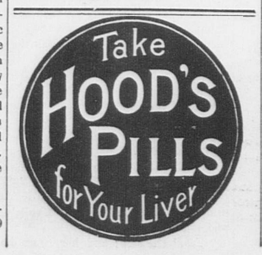
The Hodenosaunee Tribe of Red Men of Wollaston raised five hunters to the warrior's degree at its meeting on Thursday evening. The work was performed by Past Sachem Henry O. Fairbanks and the Warrior degree staff.

There was a slim attendance at all of the Wollaston churches, Sunday, on account of the storm.

Sunday's storm gave the streets on First and Second hills at Wollaston a bad gullying.

The Wollaston lodge, Knights of Honor, has added $10 to the Quincy Hospital fund.

Mr. J. H. Broughton of Wollaston has leased the Corthell house at the corner of Brook and Taylor streets.



SOUTH QUINCY.

Carpenters have commenced work on the new Baptist chapel on Franklin street.

Miss Mabel Adams has returned from her four months' trip abroad and looks as though she had enjoyed every minute of it.

Rev. Martin D. Kneeland, D. D., who spoke at the Presbyterian church, Water street, Sunday evening on the "Religious Observance of the Sabbath" said it was not the purpose of the league to attempt an enforcement of the "blue laws" but to have Sunday observed in a manner consistent with common sense. He pointed out where reforms were needed.

Sometime between Saturday night and Monday morning parties unknown entered the sheds of S. Henry Earnicoat on Centre street and ruined a valuable monument by knocking pieces off.

The estate of John Lavers on Water street will be sold by Auctioneer Crane on Saturday, Oct. 26.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Junot are among the oldest residents of Quincy. They celebrated their golden wedding Monday at their home 123 Water street and were the recipients of presents both numerous and appropriate, among them being a purse of gold presented by a large number of friends. There were special services at St. John's church at 8 o'clock and the Rev. F. A. Frigulietti delivered a jubilee sermon which was very fitting to the occasion. There were friends and relatives at the reception from Quebec, Portland, Marlboro and many of the surrounding towns. They wished the venerable couple many years of happiness.

Mr. Leonard J. Pastor, the South Quincy druggist, successfully passed the examination before the Rhode Island Board of Pharmacy.

The sidewalk in front of the Phenix pharmacy is in a miserable condition and a constant menace to the public, especially at night. The shut-off of the water department near the curbing is about an inch higher than the sidewalk.

The Junior Christian Endeavor of the First Presbyterian church held their first sociable Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. D. Chisholm, 4 Marsh street. A very pleasant evening was passed playing games and singing. The social committee served cocoa and cake.

The three new cars of the Quincy & Boston street railway arrived on Friday at South Quincy.

Spargo & Co. of Centre street report that sometime during Thursday night their sheds were entered and four bush hammers stolen.

WEST QUINCY.

The money taken from Michael McGovern of West Quincy has been returned to him by the party who took it.

The tax collector was at West Quincy, Tuesday.

Sherman Gould has returned from his vacation.

Typhoid and scarlet fever which has been quite prevalent at West Quincy, is reported to be on the decrease, no new cases having been reported for several days.

In the Superior court at Dedham Thursday a verdict for A. T. Aldrich of Boston and H. F. Doble of Quincy was rendered in the case brought against them by H. F. Richardson of Boston for $5000 for damages by fraud and deceit in selling a lot of land at Revere.

The two days' sale and festival of the St. Mary's auxiliary at St. Mary's hall, closed Wednesday evening, The attendance was quite large and most of the articles on sale were disposed of. The entertainment consisted of vocal and instrumental music and readings.

Bernard M. O'Neil of West Quincy is acting as Chief of Police at the Metropolitan Park reservation.

DOWNS AND PARK.

It is a pretty sight on the water now nearly every evening. The fishermen are out in boats and they all carry lanterns.

Hazen Chapman of Holmes street, recently purchased a horse and is now building a stable.

The real estate improvements in the vicinity of the old car station are nearly completed, and some desirable house-lots have been made out of a rough piece of land.

The PATRIOT is for sale by Branscheid's newsboys and by T. Lewis, near the depot.

Diphtheria continues in our midst and one death resulted this week.

The hops at the club house should be continued through the winter.

Charles E. Bugbee has made an extensive addition to his greenhouse, and is doing a large Boston business.

A shed or shelter is much needed on the inward side of the tracks at the Norfolk Downs depot. Now passengers for Boston must cross and recross the track or wait in the cold. At best they have to wait some moments in all kinds of weather.

Mr. McIntire is building a house on Eustis street.

The foundation for the Union chapel at Norfolk Downs is about completed and ready for the carpenters.

The Squantum Yacht club gave a delightful hop at its club house at Norfolk Downs last Friday evening.

Expressman Dead

Mr. Charles A. Winslow, one of Quincy's veteran expressmen, died at his residence on Edwards street Tuesday, the result of a shock some ten days ago.

Mr. Winslow was born in Duxbury where he obtained his education. He went to Charlestown where he carried on the coal business which he eventually disposed of, and removed to Quincy some 18 years ago and established Winslow's Quincy and Boston express. Later the firm name was changed to Austin & Winslow. Some few years since failing health compelled him to give up active business and his express route passed into the control of his son by whom it is still conducted.

Mr. Winslow was about 60 years of age and leaves a widow and three sons.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon from his late residence on Edwards street, and was largely attended by many of his business associates, as well as a delegation from Bunker Hill lodge, I. O. O. F., of Charlestown, and Mt. Wollaston lodge of Quincy. Services at the house were conducted by Rev. A. E. White, after which the remains were escorted to Mt. Wollaston cemetery by the Odd Fellows, the bearers being Past Grands Jacobs, Stetson and Cobb of Mt. Wollaston lodge, and three brothers from Bunker Hill lodge.

The services at the grave were conducted by Noble Grand, T. Walter Good and Chaplain, A. F. McLeod.

Jones—Zeigler.

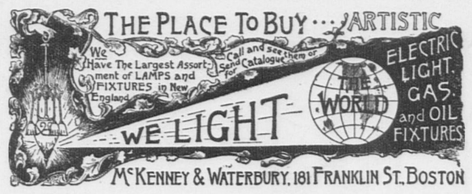
At the church of the Good Shepherd in Boston Wednesday there was a pretty wedding at high noon, Mr. Clinton Jones and Miss Annie Tapley Zeigler both of Boston being united in marriage.

Miss Zeigler is well known in Quincy and Milton and is the sister of Mrs. Emery L. Crane of School street. Mr. Crane gave the bride away. She was married in a travelling dress, tailor-made, of brown broadcloth with black braid, and carried white chrysanthemums.

Rev. George J. Prescott, the rector, officiated. Miss Claire Jones of Boston was maid of honor, and the ushers were Mr. Walter B. Holden of Quincy, Mr. George A. Loring of Hingham, Mr. James Swan and Mr. George H. Collyer of Dorchester.

The church was prettily decorated with palms.

The wedding trip is to the South, Mr. and Mrs. Jones will be at home a Wollaston after Dec. 1.



The Sheriff Fight.

Most sincerely ought it to be regretted that Norfolk County is to witness again a contest which means not only bad politics but entire forgetfulness of those high ideals of Civil Service Reform to which the Republican Conventions have repeatedly pledged themselves. Do the party platforms mean anything? Do high moral professions stand for anything more than glittering generalities! If so, the proper course of every Republican voter who desires to lift the Civil Service out of the mire of the spoils system is to cast his vote for the re-election of Sheriff Endicott. Can anybody charge him with offensive partisanship in the conduct of his office? He might have made a clean sweep. He might have sought to make the whole business partisan, and appointed men to office on party lines, but that is a policy he has studiously ignored. He can triumphantly point to his record and challenge contradiction of this statement. No Republican in Norfolk County can refute this.

The facts show that the Sheriff has never been swayed by party bias. He has simply shown that the Republican Gov Robinson knew what he was about when he appointed this man to his place. He has simply demonstrated faith in and loyalty to those ideas of the Civil Service which the Republicans of Norfolk County have been earnest in season and out of season in demanding. The opportunity presents itself to all who believe in pure politics to give the stamp of their approval to one who for ten years has been singularly free from any taint of violation of his high trust. Above all the opportunity is at hand for every Republican to aid his party to not go back on its record regarding an official against whom not one word of complaint has been raised. Sheriff Endicott has justified his appointment by Gov. Robinson, he has justified his nomination by the Republicans in Oct. '85; he has justified his election in '86; he has justified his triumphant re-election in '89 he has justified the Republicans omission to put up any candidate against him in '92. If faithful, unpartisan, loyal service is worth anything as an example in Norfolk County, the friends of good government, the believers of the Civil Service Reform, the admirers of high ideals in politics have now a chance to show fealty to their ideas. Until some fault can be shown in the administration of the Sheriff's office all such can loyally promise to vote for Sheriff Endicott.—Norwood Advertiser.

Christian Endeavor Social.

Notwithstanding the exceptionally small attendance at the churches on Sunday—owing to the severe storm—and the resultant smallness of the number of those who heard the announcements, about one hundred of the Endeavorers of Quincy, gathered at the Centre Congregational chapel, Wednesday evening, for the first social of the union.

After a song service and prayer by the President, Rev. Robert Westly Peach, the Rev. E. N. Hardy, pastor of the Centre church, gave an address of welcome, in which he made a stirring appeal for the church, and especially its Young People's societies, to take possession of the social side of life and control it along spiritual lines.

Mr. A. Raleigh of South Quincy gave a clarinet solo of great beauty.

Then for an hour the young people copied conundrums from cards tied to chairs, brackets and books in different parts of the rooms and wrote answers to such as they could solve. The tablets with which they were provided for this purpose also had a type-written catalogue of the works of art and names of artists represented in the most ingenious of art galleries, into which every one was admitted upon the suspended payment of fifty laughs. Refreshments were also served at this time. Then answers to the conundrums were read, and many of them copied upon the convenient tablets, amid much mirth.

A vote of thanks by rising and clapping of hands was extended to Mrs. Alfred R. Baxter, who had prepared programmes and conundrums and arranged the art gallery; to Messrs. Weeks and Southworth, who had loaned two large musical boxes; and to the social committee, of which Mr. Alex. Clark is chairman.

As each person present was provided with a tag on which his name and society was written, and the happy arrangement caused a constant intermingling, it is certain that acquaintanceship and fellowship were increased, and that the work of the union will be strengthened through this evening of playing.

High School Debate

At the meeting of the Quincy High School Debating Society on Wednesday, Miss Pratt '97, vice president, occupied the chair. Miss Briggs '96, secretary, offered her report which was accepted.

The election of secretary and of treasurer followed and resulted as follows: Secretary, Miss Thompson; Treasurer, Miss Joss.

The entertainment included these selections:

1. Recitation, Miss Cook, '97.

2. Essay, "The Miseries of Essay Writing," Miss Hayes, '97. An entertaining account of an attempt to write an essay.

3. Recitation, "A Dash for the Colors," Miss Briggs, '97.

The debate was on this subject: "Arbitration versus War."

Affirmative,—Miss Marion Pitts, Miss Ramsay, Miss Roche, Miss Rothwell, Miss Sweeney.

Negative,—Mr. Anderson, Mr. Chapman, Mr. Coe, Mr. Northcott.

The debate was postponed for lack of time.

—Charles McGrath, who resides on the Old Speare road at Brookville, Holbrook, was drugged, tied in bed and robbed Monday night. The hired man who went with him Monday collecting is missing.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co., Opticians, 3 Winter St., Boston. Take Elevator.

MILTON.

It is expected that Granite avenue which has been closed for repairs for sometime, will be opened to public travel again this week.

The marriage of Rev. H. C. Vrooman to Mrs. Louise Staples will take place at the Congregational church, Sunday evening.

William Gallagher who was severely injured in Boston by being thrown from his team is able to be about again.

Registration in Milton closes Saturday night.

The Sunday School of the Congregational church will give a concert Sunday evening.

The benefit for James Mullen took place in Ellsworth hall last night.

Chief of Police Maurice Pierce is taking a well earned vacation this week.

A large force of men are at work on the Dustin estates making the new streets.

—The directors of the Masonic Temple in Boston were authorized on Wednesday by the Grand lodge to sell the present site.

A Striking Offer!

Those who visit our store are never surprised at the Bargains we offer.

Blankets in Colored and White from 58 cents to $4.00 per pair.

Comforters from 50 cents to $2.50 each.

A full line of Ladies' and Children's Winter Underwear, Scotch Yarns, Germantown, Saxony and Berlin Wools in every shade.

C. S. HUBBARD'S,
158 Hancock St, Quincy.
CITY SQUARE.

LOST.

A GRAIN-LEATHER Hand Bag between the house of A. A. Lincoln and the Wollaston station, Monday morning Oct. 14. Anyone returning the same to A. A. LINCOLN will be suitably rewarded. Wollaston, Oct. 19. 1w

TO LET.

Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and woodshed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD. Quincy, October 19. tf

FOX TERRIERS.

Young Dogs for sale cheap. Apply to
A. HOLLIS WHITE,
HOLLIS AVENUE, - - BRAINTREE.
Oct. 12. 2w

QUARRY AND PLANT FOR SALE.

The Well Known Frederick & Field Granite Quarry,
QUINCY, MASS.,
With complete plant for Cutting and Polishing lately operated by
E. F. CARR & CO.

THIS Property consists of about seven (7) acres of land two to three acres of which have already been opened and developed as a quarry. This quarry has been in successful operation for forty years; produces medium and dark blue granite, and some of the largest and finest monumental and building work erected has been quarried and executed at this place One of the best and most complete steam plants in the business furnishes power for the quarry and polishing shop. Steam engine house, good office building lately fitted up in first-class manner, substantial blacksmith shops, polishing sheds, cutting sheds, etc. Compressed air plant for pneumatic tools good derricks, and equipped in every way for a large business. Facilities for running 75 to 100 men which can easily be increased to three or four times that number by erection of additional sheds.

Apply to HORACE B. SPEAR or W. G. A. PATTEE, Quincy, Mass.
Oct 12. 2w

Nautical Training School.

EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of the Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Nov 5, 1895, on board training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.
REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT B. DIXON, M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14—8m Commissioners.

For Sale.

2,000 CORDS OF COMPOST
ON QUINCY AVENUE.
Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.
EDWARD MENHINICK.
Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

By HOLBROOK & CO.,
Auctioneers and Real Estate Agents at 12 Post Office Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY Virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John F. Haines to Andrew T. Bates, trustee under the will of Joshua C. Bates, dated June 6th, 1893, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Libro 694, Folio 409, for breach of the condition thereof and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold by public auction on the premises in that part of the City of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, called Atlantic, at four o'clock in the afternoon on TUESDAY, the twelfth day of November, A. D., 1895, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and described therein as follows, viz:

"All that parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated at Atlantic, in the City of Quincy, Massachusetts, being part of lot numbered sixty-seven on plan of "Norfolk Downs" by Charles D. Elliot, dated April, 1892, recorded with Norfolk County Deeds, Plan book 14, Plan 610. Bounded northeast by Vane street, thirty-six feet; southeast by lot numbered ninety-six on said plan seventy-five feet; southwest on lot numbered sixty-eight on said plan thirty-six feet

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Your Dollar,

in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

A Few Bargains

Which We Shall Offer for a Short Time Only.

MASON FRUIT JARS. Pints, 50c. doz; quarts, 55c. doz; 2 quarts, 65c. doz. A good time to buy for next year's use, as they will never be so cheap again.

PRAIRIE FLOUR has caught the town and is still selling at $4.50 per Bbl. Buy now and secure all old Wheat Flour, which is 50 per cent. better than new wheat.

POTATOES in lots of 5 or more bushels, 50c. per bushel.

We have many more equally good trades which we shall be glad to show you at our store.

BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY,

Durgin & Merrill's Block, Quincy.

Oct. 12. 5w

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON.

M. C. M. A. Building, Huntington Ave.

Now Open, and to Continue till Nov. 30.

With a record of Eighteen successful Exhibitions, the Managers expect the Nineteenth to equal, and in some respects surpass those of former years.

Fine Working Exhibits,

Novelties in Manufactures.

ART GALLERIES AND POSTER EXHIBIT,

Unquestionably the largest and choicest collection ever shown in New England.

Special attractions, such as the ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN, which has cost several thousand dollars to erect.

Best Music; Four Concerts Daily.

Comfort of visitors carefully provided for. Restaurant in charge of a first-class Caterer

Note announcement of CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all railroads.

Oct. 5. tf

I. D. HIRTLE,

(Successor to P. H. Gavin.)

PLUMBER,

And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.

Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.

147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.

Quincy. Oct. 5. tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

RULES Governing the use of the Reservations and Parkways under the control of the Metropolitan Park Commission:

1. Fires shall not be lighted for any cause.

2. No fire-arms or other destructive weapons allowed in the Reservation.

3. Cutting of trees or shrubs is strictly forbidden.

4. In entering or leaving the Reservation the public will use the designated places of entrance and not trespass upon private grounds.

Violation of any of the above rules will be punished by fine—Acts of 1893, chapter 407, section 4.

A true copy—Attest,

H. S. CARRUTH, Secretary.

Oct. 12, 1895. 6w

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON First Mortgages of city real estate at lowest rates obtainable. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO., Adams Building, Quincy, Sept. 5—tf 7t tf

FOR SALE—Wollaston.

HOUSE of seven rooms; bath and furnace; on nice street; good neighbors. Fine lot, 7,500 feet; garden fruit and shade trees. Seven minutes from depot. Price, $3 00. Easy terms.

L. W. NASH,

Opposite Depot.

Aug. 31. tf

QUINCY.

To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock streets. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements, except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; 1 beral lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E. STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.

May 11—ptf 1 15 Wed tf

R. D. CHASE, QUINCY, MASS. 10 D&M BLOCK. INSURANCE, REAL ESTATE, MORTGAGES, MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES, CARE OF PROPERTY, CONVEYANCING, TRUSTS.

Oct. 2. M W F tf 5 F tf

To Let in Wollaston.

NEW House, 7 rooms and bath, and furnace. Address

F. A. PERKINS,

4 Cherry avenue, Quincy.

Aug. 10. tf

FOR SALE!

A HUB Royal Parlor Stove in good order. Used but little. Will sell for $17 00; cost $40. Enquire at 5 Newcomb place.

Oct. 12.

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to

GEORGE W. MORTON,

Adams Building.

Quincy, June 22. tf

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished. Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or

H. T. RODGERS,

63 Charlestown St.,

jy20-tf Boston.

TO LET.

TO LET, CHEAP—At No. 24 Trafford street, nice new tenement of four, five or three rooms for $5 per month. City and well water. Also a room furnished or unfurnished at No. 9 Glencoe place. Apply at No. 24 Trafford street, sep17-12t 21-5w

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 15 Washington street.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 19, 1895.

Single Copies 5 Cents.

FOR SALE AT

The Patriot Office, Quincy.
Souther's Periodical Store, Quincy
McGovern Bros., Quincy.
C. F. Carlson, near Quincy Depot.
J. A. Stetson Pierce, Quincy
Miss E. M. Freeman, Quincy Point
S. F. Newcomb, Quincy Neck
W. D. Ross, Wollaston.
Thomas Gurney, Atlantic.
P. W. Branscheid, Atlantic.
T. Lewis, Norfolk Downs.
Peter Haverly, Quincy Adams.
E. H. Doble & Co., West Quincy.
Henry Coram, West Quincy.
Miss Lark's Store, Jones' Corner.
William Clark, East Milton.
Old Colony Depot, Boston.
L. S. Houghton, Neponset.
Henry B. Vinton, Braintree.
N. R. Procter, Braintree.
G. H. Hunt, East Weymouth
B. F. Thomas, North Weymouth

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Sea. Morn.	Eve.	Moon sets.
Saturday, Oct. 19,	6.02	4.56	11.45	12.00	5.22 P.M
Sunday, " 20,	6.04	4.55	12.15	12.30	6.04 "
Monday, " 21,	6.05	4.53	1.00	1.15	6.51 "
Tuesday, " 22,	6.06	4.52	2.00	2.15	7.48 "
Wednesday, " 23,	6.07	4.50	2.45	3.00	8.51 "
Thursday, " 24,	6.08	4.49	3.45	4.00	9.56 "
Friday, " 25,	6.10	4.48	4.30	4.45	11.02 "

First Quarter, Oct. 25, 6.04 A. M.

The Bible School.

The announcement last week of the course of Bible study to be given in the city, beginning next Monday evening in the Congregational church and the Y. M. C. A. has aroused much interest in all parts of the city and the prospects are good for a large class. The opportunities for classes in thorough Bible studies are so few that many are willing to sacrifice other things for the purpose of more completely equiping themselves for better Christian service.

Such study is needed above all other things for all departments of Christian service, hence the pastors and Sunday school superintendents are heartily endorsing the movement, because they see in it the probability of an increased spirituality in the churches and Sunday schools, as well as in the individual lives of the members.

Quimby—Donnell.

Mr. Frederick B. Quimby who resided at Wollaston about ten years ago was married on Wednesday, Oct. 2, at Cape Neddick, Maine, to Miss Cora Lena Donnell, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Donnel of that place. Rev. Mr. Allen of York officiated, Mr. Ralph Quimby was best man, and Miss Maude Ford of Boston bridesmaid. There were two little maids of honor, Misses Grace and Edith Quincy.

The bride was attired in white lansdowne trimmed with chiffon, and she carried bride roses tied with white ribbon. The bridesmaid wore white muslin trimmed with blue ribbon and carried white carnation pinks, and the maid of honor white with bouquets of sweet peas.

Mr. Quimby's residence is about two miles from Cape Neddick village, the locality being known as Ground Nut Hill and his residence as "The Homestead." His studio is visited by many tourists and his collection includes water colors, photographs, and bromide enlargements of rural scenes.

Mr. and Mrs. Quimby were generously remembered with gifts, and have the good wishes of a host of friends.

Not to be Trifled With.

The Norwood Advertiser, in alluding to recent nomination of Mr. Paul for sheriff, says: "The shrievalty question for Norfolk county is up again, by the action of the recent Republican county convention. The action of this convention was the product of foolish sentimentality on one side, and of what was deemed political shrewdness on the other. The nomination was a concession to Americanism gone to seed, while privately, the majority intend to vote for the other man. But that is hardly good or safe politics. The present worthy incumbent, Augustus B. Endicott, has probably nothing to fear from a candidate "set up to be knocked down," but that kind of candidate has no business to be set up in a Republican convention. The interests of a great county ought not to be trifled with in that way. Faithful service, honesty and honorable character are what the tax-payers of the county require, and it is hoped that they will not allow general apathy to get in ahead of them."

Death at Wollaston.

Services over the remains of the late Harvey D. Rice of Brooklyn, N. Y., were held from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. E. S. Jewell, of Wollaston, on Monday afternoon at three o'clock. The services were conducted by the Rev. Preston Gurney, pastor of the First Baptist society. On Tuesday the remains were taken to Amesbury where the funeral was held in the Baptist church. The interment was in the Mt. Prospect cemetery.

Mr. Rice was born at Watertown, N. Y., where his youth was passed. Coming to New York he entered the employ of the Abendroth & Root manufactory. He was with that corporation thirty years, rising to the responsible position of superintendent, holding it up to the time of his death, which occurred at Wollaston on Friday after an illness of about two months duration of sciatica rheumatism. He was a member of the Tabernacle Baptist church of New York for many years and was loved by all who knew him. A widow and daughter survive him.

"Call not back the dear departed,
Anchored safe where storms are o'er,
On the border land we left him,
Soon to meet and part no more.
Far beyond this world of changes,
Far beyond this world of care;
We shall find our missing loved one,
In our Father's mansion fair."

Amateur Photographers.

Of the many strong features given among the photographic pictures of the Boston Sunday Journal one of the most interesting has been the series of vacation pictures taken by New England amateurs. The Journal's photographic pictures are specially admired by all readers of that paper, and the original subjects of New England life shown in the new series will be prized by all who have an eye for the beautiful. There are many things that are lost in the ordinary newspaper illustration, but the Journal's reproduction of photographs by the half-tone process is exact, and the amateur sees in that paper his picture just as he caught it by the camera. Each number of the Sunday Journal is a veritable art gallery, for it contains a great variety of pictures to please all tastes.

WHO CAN take up the old home paper that tells about the scenes of his youth without feeling the truth of the following lines:

Ill printed, old fashioned and homely,
Bearing name of a small country town,
I wait and I long for the the moment each week
When the postman in scorn throws it down.

Officers Bailey and Pratt raided the premises of Catherine Sullivan of East Weymouth, Tuesday, and seized a gill of rum and a lot of empty jugs, etc.

The new car house of the Quincy & Boston street railway at East Weymouth is about completed.

☞ Dr. Thayer of Boston says Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is an admirable beverage, possessing none of the pernicious effects of Coffee. Grocers sell it.

Young Mens Christian Asso.

Rev. Edward Norton was elected Vice President of the Association at a special meeting of the Board of Directors Thursday evening.

The opening of the evening school has been very gratifying in most departments, twenty-four young men registering the first evening. Many additions have been made to the educational equipment. In the vocal class the required number have not, as yet registered, and the instructor will meet others who desire to train their voices for a Glee club on Saturday evening.

Thursday evening, Oct. 24, there will be a meeting of all interested in the Young Men's congress.

The class in Synthetic will meet for the first lesson Monday evening, Oct. 21, at 7.30.

The annual meeting of the Women's auxiliary will be held Monday afternoon, Oct. 21, at 3.30. All ladies are invited.

The Massachusetts and Rhode Island State convention will be held at Pawtucket, R. I., next week, opening Thursday, the 24th, and closing Sunday evening. Many prominent speakers have been secured to vital questions, and any member will be repaid a hundred fold for attending. Reduced rates have been secured, so that the fare will not be over $1.50 for the round trip, and free entertainment will be secured for all who attend. Call on the secretary for information.

Twenty-four young men registered this week for the evening classes at the Young Men's Christian Association. The change this year, which requires all limited members to pay one dollar tuition for each class promises to be of great benefit, by keeping out those who do not mean business and by preventing the great overcrowding of classes, thereby enabling the instructor to give more personal attention to each student.

Nearly all lines of industry today, both in iron and stone, requires the use of clay models. As a result few art professions offer better opportunities for young men who want to find lucurative positions. This is especially so in Quincy, where any workman can, by a good knowledge of clay modeling and free hand drawing secure advancement. In view of this fact the Young Men's Christian Association has opened a regular art school fully equipped with all that will go to make such a school a success. The work last year won the award of merit for North America, and this year, with the many additions made in the way of casts and models, a great improvement is probable. Few cities can provide such opportunities for young men, especially such teachers as Mr. Herbert W. Beattie, who has a national reputation. The clay modeling and free hand drawing classes opened this week.

St. John's Bazaar.

A large number were present at the opening of the St. John's bazaar in Hancock hall Thursday evening. The bazaar was formally declared opened by Mayor Hodges, who was introduced by President Cole, and he was followed on behalf of the society by Rev. F. A. Cunningham.

The tables are seven in number and are in charge of the following:

Knights of Columbus—Mary Ellen Walsh, Annie McGinty, Kittie Walsh, Margaret Walsh, Elizabeth Walsh, Annie Walsh, Margaret O'Hara, Jennie Welch, Mrs. George Ferguson, Bertha Trepanier, Annie Nagle, Thomas J. McGrath.

Charitable Society—Alice G. Gavin, Nellie O'Brien, Catherine Ballentine, Mary Moen, Margaret Mundy, Ellen Greany, Ellen Sweeney, John Walsh.

St. Mary's C. T. A. and M. B.,—Katie Meaney, Lizzie Smith, Lucy F. Feeley, Emily Smith, Annie Feeley, Kitty McGinty Annie Connor, Richard Cole, Michael Sullivan, Thomas Dunn.

Refreshments—Annie Sullivan, Margaret Sullivan, Mary Sullivan, Mary Brennan, Sadie Smith, John P. Mundy.

Hibernian,—Katie Powers, Mary Bruce, Margaret Foy, Nora Monarty, Julia O'Brien Julia Murphy, Sadie Callahan, Minnie O'Brien, Timothy J. Carey.

Foresters,—Miss Flynn, Ellen Connelly Miss Sheahan, Julia Duffy, Mr. Andrew Mischler.

Sales table — Mary Doran, Catherine Roche, Nellie Griffin, Jennie Roust, Margaret Desmond, Annie Roche, Lizzie Savoy, Helen Smith, John Sullivan, John Gill.

Down stairs William Kingston had charge of the shooting gallery and doll rack.

Mr. William Short and Mr. James F. Woods, appeared for the first time before a Quincy audience, and both were encored.

The first night can truly be said to be very successful and augurs well for the remaining nights. The bazaar will continue one week.

The Atlanta Exposition.

A friend of Editor Prescott writes that the weather at Atlanta is delightful. Only one night's rain in two months; one succession of bright sunny days, and the air is just cool enough to make one want to walk. The exposition is very fine, yet not completed, although it is making rapid progress. A week or ten days later would be a good time for the PATRIOT readers to visit Atlanta if they wish to enjoy the exposition.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, *and all Bowel Complaints.*

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedy known for Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Pain-Killer is unquestionably the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings *speedy and permanent relief* in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and *safe to use* internally or externally with certainty of relief.

IS RECOMMENDED

By Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals,

BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

☞ No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

An article of great merit and virtue.—*Gaz. Pawpaw.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—*Montreal Transcript.*

It has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Tenn. Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (Ky.) Daily News.*

It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—*Boston Traveller.*

Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, 25c bottles, 25 and 50c.

Westland Case Continued.

The case of Clan McGregor against William Westland came up on continuance in the District court Saturday.

Counsel for the Clan introduced evidence that the order of Royal Scottish clan was incorporated in Missouri and proposed to introduce it to show that Clan McGregor was duly incorporated.

Mr. McAnarney objected on the ground that under that charter, the Royal Scotish clan had no right to incorporate Clan McGregor, and the complaint showed no connection between Clan McGregor and the Royal Scotish clan.

After a discussion of points of law between the counsel and court, the court suggested that the case stand continued for three weeks, and in the meantime the counsel and court should get together and settle the point raised.

Won by Ten Pins.

The Wollaston Bowling club opened its season at the Duck's Nest on Tuesday evening. There was a large audience present to see team A do up team B, 1717 to 1707. McClintock made the highest total string,—534, as well as the highest single,—198. The summary:

TEAM A.

E. S. Taylor,	129	157	136	422
E. F. Taylor,	142	164	152	458
C. B. Barker,	168	117	147	432
H. W. Fairbanks,	114	130	161	405
	553	568	596	1717

TEAM B.

C. J. McClintock,	170	166	198	534
H. W. Battison,	153	143	159	455
Geo. F. Briggs,	124	157	131	412
J. P. Casey,	110	94	102	306
	557	540	610	1707

A Year's Court Record.

John P. S. Churchill, clerk of the District court at Quincy, makes the following report of business transacted for the year ending Sept. 30, 1895. Whole number of criminal complaints 1,221, divided as follows: Arson, 1; breaking and entering, 39; burning buildings, 1; concealing mortgage property, 1; embezzlement, 3; fraud, 6; larceny, 68; malicious mischief, 38; receiving stolen goods, 1; stealing a ride, 1; trespass, 5; violating metropolitan park law, 13; loitering at railroad station, 2; bottling law, 3; adultery, 1; bastardy, 11; carrying weapons, 1; violating city ordinances, 5; common drunks, 4; cruelty to animals, 22.

Disturbing peace 88; unlicensed dogs 8; drunk 476; violating game law 4; fornication 2; gaming 1; idle and disorderly 2; lewdness 1; violating liquor law 59; violating Lord's day 1; neglecting family 14; peddling without license 9; profanity 1; refusing to aid officer 1; stubborness 8; tramps 5; truancy 2; vagabond 2; vagrancy 1; milk law 1; disturbing public meeting 2; riding bicycle on sidewalk 3.

Selling tobacco to minors 1; assuming to be an officer 1; burying without permit 1; discharging fire arms 1; neglected children 2; Warrants for stolen property 9; property found 1; search for liquors 158; liquors found 45; liquors forfeited 37; returned liquors 2; assault 132; mayhem 1; murder 2; rape 1; threats 5

☞ Remember the elegant art display, 159 Tremont street, Boston, Oct. 15 to 30. po2w

The Crystal Maze.

The newest thing in Boston is the Crystal Maze. It is a wonderful conceit, and there is no doubt but that Boston will be crazy over it within a week. It is the brightest optical illusion ever seen. It is a surprise at every step. Pass beyond the curtains hanging at the entrance and you give up all hope of ever intelligently finding your way through the inextricable maze of vestibules. Compared with this the ordinary maze that has been seen around Boston is as easy as simple arithmetic is to algebra.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

QUINCY MAN FOR COUNCILLOR.

The city of Quincy and towns were represented by 44 delegates at the second district councillor convention of the Democrats at Dedham on Wednesday. Bushrod Morse of Sharon was chairman, and H. C. Witt of Stoughton secretary.

Hon. William N. Eaton of Quincy was nominated by acclamation as the candidate for councillor.

This district committee was chosen: Bushrod Morse, Sharon; George O. Wentworth, Stoughton; James F. Burke, West Quincy; George R. Chase, Medfield; A. P. Worthen, Weymouth; W. H. White, Brookline; C. F. Jenney, Hyde Park; Richard J. Cronin, ward 23, Boston; W. N. Swan, ward 24, Boston; W. L. Mooney, ward 22, Boston; William Moore, Walpole; J. J. Barker, Taunton; John C. Lane, Norwood; W. W. Brooks, Canton; Thos. Kelley, ward 19, Boston; D. J. Mitchell, ward 21, Boston.

Representative Conventions.

The Quincy Democrats met in Representative convention, Wednesday evening, at Democratic headquarters, Adams building. The call was read by Mr. William B. Orcutt, and upon motion of Mr. Adams, Mr. Orcutt was chosen permanent chairman and George D. Cabill, secretary. William G. A. Pattee placed the name of Dr. William Everett in nomination and the convention acquiesced by acclamation. The convention then adjourned.

The joint convention of the Quincy and Weymouth delegates was called to order by Mr. Orcutt and the officers of the last convention were chosen to serve for the joint convention. Mr. Whalen of Weymouth presented the names of the Weymouth candidates, Minot J. Tirrell and James L. Lincoln, and the convention ratified the nominations for the fifth Norfolk district—Dr. William Everett, Minot J. Tirrell and James L. Lincoln. The convention then adjourned.

A committee of two, Charles F. Adams, 2d, and William F. Shea were appointed to find Dr. Everett and request his presence in the convention. The gentlemen reported that after a thorough canvass of the city they were unable to locate him.

County Convention.

The following nominations were made at the Democratic county convention at Dedham Wednesday:

For Sheriff, A. B. Endicott.

For Special Commissioners Silas Stone, Cornelius Murphy.

No nominations was made for County Commissioner.

The nomination of Robert O. Harris for District Attorney was endorsed.

Political.

The action of the Republican County Convention in nominating Mr. Abram C. Paul, of Stoughton, for the office of Sheriff of Norfolk County will not, in our opinion, be indorsed at the polls next month. It looks to us like repeating the blunder of six years ago, when the late J. Walter Bradlee, of Milton, was placed in nomination, against the earnest protest of many of the delegates. While astute politicians claim that this is unquestionably a Republican year, so far as the State officers are concerned, there is well-grounded reasons for believing that the present incumbent of the Sheriff's office, Mr. Augustus B. Endicott, will continue at his official post for another term of three years, from Jan. 1, 1896. The position of Sheriff of Norfolk County is not generally considered a political office by Republicans or Democrats; consequently the well-defined plank of civil service reform finds in this instance an excellent opportunity of encouragement and practical adoption. It casts discredit on the party when it fails to recognize this principal in its politics, and to that extent weakens the uplifting influence so much desired, but so difficult of realization. Professional politicians should not be permitted to dominate the practical work of nominating conventions, and thus invite defeat at the hands of those who take a higher view of what constitutes political wisdom, as well as political success. Already protests are being received, one of which we publish this week, written by a gentleman whose Republicanism is unquestioned.—*Dedham Transcript*

Teachers' Convention.

Friday was a holiday for the pupils of our public schools, and the teachers went to school in Boston, it being the date of the 49th convention of the Norfolk County Teachers' Association, which will be held in Union hall, 48 Boylston street.

The programme included the following topics of discussion: "In the Child's World," Miss Kate L. Brown, West School, Milton.

"An Old-time Virtue," Miss Caroline E. Small, Principal Woodward Institute, Quincy.

"Economies in High School Education," John Holley Clarke, Dean of the College of Social Economies, New York city.

"Correlation of Language with Other Primary Work," Miss Sarah L. Arnold, Supervisor of Boston Schools.

"Philosophy to the Teachers' Rescue," Hon. Frank A. Hill, Litt. D., Secretary of the State Board of Education.

"The Unification of Our System of Education," E. H. Capen, D. D., President of Tufts College.

Court in Quincy.

Benjamin F. Webber was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Thomas E. Bramley was fined $5 for drunkenness at Randolph.

The continued case against John L. Place for keeping a common nuisance at Randolph came up Monday, when he was fined $60.

Louis V. Buchard was fined $10 for creating a disturbance on the cars of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

The liquors seized from John L. Place of Randolph were forfeited.

Antanio Fortarnato was arraigned for keeping a liquor nuisance at Quincy. Case continued until Saturday.

John McCarthy was fined $5 for drunkenness at Milton.

James Anderson was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

☞ Hon. Geo. Fred Williams spoke to some of our people last Monday night upon the issues of the day, but he never said a word about Guy's Coliseum. He probably felt that everybody in Quincy and vicinity already knew that this is the place to go when house furnishings are wanted.

The Political Field.

This city will be well represented at the annual dinner of the Republican club of Massachusetts at Music hall, Boston, next Wednesday evening.

Twelve thousand women are registered to vote in Boston on the Suffrage act.

Quincy has 689 more voters than Woburn, and 429 more than Marlboro.

Mr. Williams at Quincy said that the Republicans stand for the creation of more offices and the removal of control from the people. Meanwhile the Republican standard-bearer, Gov. Greenhalge, at Fitchburg spoke manfully in favor of consolidating and simplifying our executive forces and putting them more closely in touch with the people. Which man really speaks for the dominant party?—Boston Journal.

Quincy Point regardless of party will support T. H. Newcomb for representative.

Charles W. Warren of Dedham is the Democrat nominee for senator in the second Norfolk district. The Democratic county committee are: Bushrod Morse, Sharon; Charles S. Bird, Walpole; James F. Burke, Quincy; Charles Stewart, Franklin; A. P. Worthen, Weymouth; W. H. White, Brookline; C. F. Jenney, Hyde Park; Ira C. Hersey, Foxboro; M. J. Daily, Randolph; T. J. Quinn, Sharon.

All the nominations in the State for the coming election have been filed.

The Norfolk club will be addressed Saturday by Gov. Greenhalge, Lieut. Gov. Wolcott, Congressmen McCall and Hon. William H. Moody.

The Quincy-Weymouth district is the only Norfolk county Representative district to place Prohibition candidates in the field.

Thomas H. Buttimer is the Democratic candidate in Hingham for the House.

A reader asks for the Representative vote of 1891. That was one of the closest contest ever held in the district and two Democrats were elected, one by a margin of but 4 votes. Last year the three Republicans had a plurality of 800 to 1,000. Democrats hope to elect one this year, Dr. Everett, but Republicans are preparing "to deposit him in a cavity." In 1891 the vote was:

	Quincy.	Weymouth.	Total.
Burke,	1315	950	2265
Graham,	1291	902	2193
Bicknell,	1102	1076	2178
Flint,	1135	1039	2174
Thompson,	1269	831	2100
Worthen,	1048	1029	2072

Hotel Arrivals.

At the Hancock house: J. W. Wilbur, T. H. Baker, D. Moriarty, Benjamin Lingren, A. M. Hunt, S. N. Waters, B. James, Boston; W. F. Sayles, Providence, R. I.; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mair, Cambridgeport; J. M. Ross, Willimantic, Conn.; W. H. Ryder, Pembroke; G. A. Hewison, New York.

At the Greenleaf: H. B. Dakin, W. C. Hardy, H. M. Metcalf, John Ferguson, F. T. Sullivan, Elsie Russell, W. A. Smith, Boston; F. X. Audit, Lynn; Raif Callorhan, Arthur W. Swan, New Bedford; Charles L. Strong, New York; J. F. Nightingale, Easton, Pa.; Miss Janet McDonald, Chelsea; J. H. Kelly, Springfield, O.

☞ The Castle Square Theatre, Boston, has become the popular place of amusement for Quincy people and every performance finds a dozen or more from this city in the audience, especially at the matinees. The high class operas at this theatre is a great attraction to say nothing of the remarkably low price, the very best seats being only seventy-five cents. The attractions are announced each week in the PATRIOT.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Marriages.

WARREN—SHAW—In Braintree, Oct. 9, by Rev. A. A. Ellsworth, Mr. Charles B. Warren to Miss Rebecca E. Shaw, both of Quincy.

HIGGINS—RUNDLETT—In Groveland, Oct. 15, by Rev. Bernard Copping, Mr. Ezra L. Higgins of Quincy, to Miss Edith E. Rundlett of Groveland.

WALLIN—OHLSON—In Boston, Oct. 12, by Rev. C. F. Johansson, Mr. Anders G. Wallin to Miss Hilma J. Ohlson both of Quincy.

LUND—PETTERSON—In Boston, Oct. 14, by Rev. C. F. Johansson, Mr. August P. Lund to Miss Alma Petterson both of Quincy.

Deaths.

WINSLOW—In Quincy, Oct. 15, Mr. Charles A. Winslow, aged 59 years, 1 month and 17 days.

DONOVAN—In Quincy, Oct. 15, Mrs. Mary J., wife of Mr. Michael Donovan, aged 36 years.

RICE—In Wollaston, at the residence of Edward S. Jewell, Mr. Harvey D. Rice of Brooklyn, N. Y., aged 60 years and 4 days.

NELSON—In West Quincy, Oct 13, Vera, adopted daughter of Mrs. Clara Nelson, aged 4 years, 3 months and 18 days.

DOWNEY—In Atlantic, Oct. 11, Mrs. Mary F., wife of Mr. Patrick F. Downey, aged 46 years.

SCHWINN—In Milton, Oct. 15, Mr. Louis C. Schwinn of Thatcher street, aged 56 years, 10 months and 18 days.

LOTHROP—In Braintree, Oct. 12, Harold Gardner, son of Charles M. Lothrop, aged 1 year, 6 months, 14 days.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

19th SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

CHRIST'S CHURCH—Rev. Walter Russell Breed, rector. Holy Communion at 9.30 A. M. Morning prayer, litany and sermon at 10.30 Sunday School at 12 M. Evening prayer and address at 7 o'clock. Subject: 'The Sunday Question." A discussion of the Fourth Commandment. Guild meetings in the Parish House, Wednesday at 2 P. M. The Woman's Guild and Guild of the Southern Cross, Thursday 7.30 P. M., Daughters of the King, Friday at 7.30 P. M., The Reapers Circle.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH junction Hancock and Chestnut streets—Rev. E. N. Hardy, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Second sermon in the series on the Lord's Prayer, the Sacred Name. Sunday School at 11.45 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.15 P. M. Evening service at 7.30. Subject: "Withered Souls." Friday evening prayer meeting at 7.30.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH—Rev. A. E. White, acting pastor. Sermon by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. A. at 7 P. M.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WATER STREET—Rev. Robert Westly Peach, pastor. Morning service at 10.30 o'clock. Subject: "Rightly Dividing the Word of Truth." Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. Christian Endeavor meetings—Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 P. M. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject: "Building Up and Tearing Down" Prayer meeting Thursday at 7.30 P. M. All are always welcome.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, DOBLE'S HALL, Franklin street—Rev. C. A. Parker, pastor Sunday School at 2 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 3 o'clock. Prayer and praise meeting at 7 o'clock led by the pastor. Rev. C. A. Parker will be pleased to see any one wishing to confer with him on business at his residence on 22 Gay street.

CHRISTADELPHIAN CHURCH — Christadelphian Bible lecture at 7 P. M. Subject: "Hell as it is revealed in the Scriptures."

WEST QUINCY METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. E. W. Virgin pastor. Rev. Mr. Stewart of the Boston Theological Seminary is expected to occupy the pulpit at both services.

WOLLASTON UNITARIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. E. Bagley, pastor. Morning service at 10.45 o'clock. By request the pastor will repeat the sermon of last Sunday, "What must I do to be saved?" Sunday School at 12 M. Sunday School harvest concert at 3.30 P. M. Guild of the Good Shepherd at 6.30 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WOLLASTON—Rev. C. W. Wilder, pastor. Class meeting at 10 A. M. Preaching service at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior League at 4 P. M. Meeting of the Epworth League at 6 P. M. Praise and preaching service at 7 P. M. Class meeting Tuesday at 7.45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45 P. M.

WOLLASTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Edward A. Robinson, pastor. Morning service, 10.45. Sunday School 12.15 P. M. Young People's meeting at 6.30 P. M. Vesper service at 7.30 P. M.

MEMORIAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, ATLANTIC—Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman, pastor. Preaching at 10.45 A. M. by Rev. J. H. Whitaker of Boston. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 7.30 P. M.

Thomas Crane Public Library.

New books recently added to the Thomas Crane public library:

	Shelf. No.
Bates, Mrs. L. W. Bunch-grass stories.	299 34
Bishop, I. B. Among the Tibetans.	111 26
Burnham, Clara Louise. The wise woman.	233 25
Burton John Bloundelle. The desert ship.	289 20
Broughton, Rhoda. Scylla or Charybdis?	212 39
Crane, Stephen. The red badge of courage.	220 46
Crockett, S. R. The men of the moss-hags.	208 7
Doyle, A. Conan The Stark Munro letters.	216 28
Ellis, E. S. Jack Midwood.	262 44
Fetcher, J. S. When Charles the first was king.	217 43
Goodwin, M. W. The colonial cavalier.	153 32
Grant, Robert. The bachelor's Chris mas.	238 33
Giants of the republic.	447 33
Harte, Bret. Clarence.	230 45
Henty, G. A. A knight of the white cross.	287 35
Henty, G. A. The Tiger of Mysore.	287 36
Henty, G. A. Through Russian snows.	287 57
Holmes, M. J. Doctor Hathern's daughters.	222 30
Ker, David. The wizard king.	281 47
King, C. The story of Fort Frayne.	249 29
Larned, J. M. History for ready reference. 5v.	Ref.
Maartens, Maarten. My lady Nobody.	238 29
MacDona'd, George Lilith.	233 28
Mallock, W. H. The heart of life.	232 34
Munroe, Kirk. At war with Pontiac.	260 53
Rem

A Model Housekeeper

writes: "I want to tell you how very much pleased we are with your

Ivorine
WASHING POWDER

not only for Monday's wash, but for washing dishes of all kinds. In fact, we find it indispensable for everything. The cake of toilet soap which is enclosed in each package is all that can be desired."

MRS. M. E. BARNEY, Rutland, Vt.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

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Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.
☞ List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

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The Oldest and Most Reliable Boot and Shoe Store in the City!

Call and See Some of the Bargains.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Black Tennis,	$ .50
Ladies' Russet and Black Oxford Ties	.75
Ladies' Kid Button,	1.10
Ladies' Button Gaiters,	.50
A variety of Ladies' Slippers at	.50

ALL OUR GOODS ARE WARRANTED.

Shoe Boxes, 12 cts Each.

Hubb's Corn Cure, warranted to cure or money refunded.

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54 WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.

Furniture And Piano Moving.

It means a great deal to those who think, and people are beginning to realize more fully, the importance of having their furniture and piano handled by careful and experienced men.

Our equipment for this kind of business is by far the best, our men are experienced furniture handlers and piano movers, and the satisfaction of having your goods moved in perfect order, relieving you of that terrible furniture moving worry, is worthy your consideration.. Estimates promptly furnished.

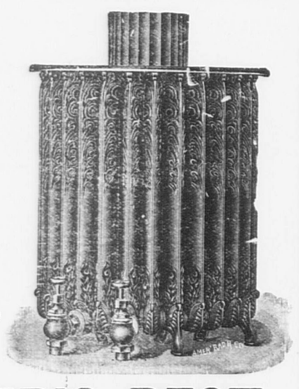
HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,

Tirrell's Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

Telephone Connection.

COLD WEATHER

Will Soon Be Here.



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Steam or Hot Water Heater.

Have a reliable party do your work, it will be the cheapest in the end.

Large stock Steam Fitter's Supplies always on hand. Quotations freely given. Give us a trial.

BADGER BROS., West Quincy, Mass.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

C. H. HARDWICK & CO.,

Fine Granite Monuments

TABLETS AND MARKERS.

Work and Stock of Finest Grade.

All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.

Our stock is a dark, rich, beautiful blue.

OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET, Quincy, Mass.

June 28--1y eod J29-ply

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HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO. AUCTIONEERS.

Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St

Quincy, April 1, ploly

E. MENHINICK

CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger, I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:

ATLANTIC,—Bransheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.

WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.

WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.

BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.

POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.

CITY HALL,—Board of health office.

At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.

Quincy, March 1. ptf

—Fourteen dollars was all that could be gotten for Gen. Grant's park phæton that he used when he was in the White House, which conveyed him to the capitol on his second inauguration, and in which he rode with Mr. Hayes when the latter was inaugurated, when it was sold recently.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Anecdotes.

Visiting Sister—"Don't you think it very careless to hide your money in that cook stove? Your husband might wake up before you and kindle a fire in it."

Married Hostess—"No danger. He never gets up till he smells the coffee boiling."—*New York Weekly.*

"Jane," said the mistress to the new girl, what burned that large hole in the rug?"

"Fire," answered Jane laconically, and there the dialogue ended.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I am very much better this morning," said Mrs. McBride. "I feel like a new woman."

"I hope you won't dress like one," replied her husband fervently.—*Harper's Bazar.*

She—"Why do you look so unhappy, George? Don't you know we are one now?"

George—"Yes, darling, I know that; but judging from the hotel bill I've just had handed me, the manager doesn't seem to think so."—*Tid Bits.*

Lady (in a crowded tramway car)—"Thank you, sir; but I don't like to deprive you of your comfortable seat."

Irishman (who has risen to offer a seat.)—"Be th' powers, ma'am, it was comfortable no longer when Oi saw you standin'."—*Household Words.*

"When it comes to travelling," exclaimed the head of the family, "a man has to do all the real work.

My wife has only packed the trunks, dressed the children, spread a few cloths over the furniture, and a few things like that; while every bit of information that has been got from the time table I had to attend to myself."—*Detroit Tirbune.*

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 19, 1895.

Tommy Nut.

"O ho! Tommy Nut, in your jacket brown,
Why do you hang in the hickory tree?"
"Oh! I'm waiting for brave Jack Frost, you see,
He will come very soon to cut me down."

"O Tommy, now tell, is it nice up there,
To swing in the sun, and the soft starlight?"
"The truth is, I'm fat and my jacket's tight—
I think I've had plenty of sun and air.

"My jolly brown brothers there on the ground
Have their jackets slashed in the newest style,
But Jack keeps me waiting the longest while—
I shall burst tonight if he doesn't come round!

"Then good-by to you, dear old hickory tree!
Where I've sucked the sweet dew, drank sun and rain,
Where I've swung in the winds' wild hurricane,
Till I'm giddy and fat as a nut can be!"

—*Good Housekeeping.*

Notes and Comments.

—Vice President J. R. Kendrick of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad says: As soon as the four-tracking of the Old Colony road is completed to Brockton, which will take about a year, the suburban branches of the company will be electrically equipped, including the Shawmut branch.

—James McAdam, writes to the Granite Cutters' Journal that "the Granite business in Quincy, for the past few months has been improving. Most all of the firms are running good sized gangs, and for this season of the year prospects are better than they have been since 1892. The number of granite cutters in the city is somewhat over the average of the past few years, but, with very few exceptions, all are employed."

—Herbert C. Keith of West Bridgewater has raised 160 bushels of onions this year from one-quarter of an acre of ground, this being the thirteenth successive year that he has planted onions on the quarter of an acre. The vegetables planted were of the yellow Danvers variety.

—It is estimated that the Plymouth cranberry crop, which is now being picked, will aggregate from 25,000 to 30,000 barrels. Most of the berries are in excellent condition. The prices for the best berries rule from $5.00 to $6.00 per barrel, and from those figures according to quality.

—Aaron R. Morse, superintendent of the Norfolk, Bristol and Plymouth Union Truant School at Walpole, has filed his last quarterly report. At the present time there are 47 truants at the school, and their board bill for the quarter amounted to $827.96, of which sum Bristol county pays $522.64, Norfolk county $234 25, and Plymouth $71.07. Bristol county had 30 truants; Norfolk 12; Plymouth 5. Of the 47 truants only one is from Quincy.

—Herbert Edson of East Bridgewater picked 70½ barrels of cranberries off 75 rods of land this year.

—Only 500 Americans visited Yellow Stone Park, this summer, while 200,000 went to Europe, and saw nothing as wonderful or beautiful. Meeting a few years ago a group of European tourists at the Park, one of the ladies said to us that they were just finishing a tour of the world and nowhere had they seen so wonderful and beautiful exhibits of nature as were seen at the Park.—*West Worcester Chronicle.*

—A subject that is just now occupying the public thought, is the reduction of the legal rate of interest in this state. There is nothing which more affects the welfare of the laboring man struggling for a home than this, and when it is seen that money is easily obtained by municipal corporations as low as 2 1-2 to 3 per cent. and even less, and that others must pay from 5 to 12 per cent., especially on personal loans, it would seem that the disproportion was much too large. We note that the attention of legislators is being drawn to the matter, and undoubtedly action will be taken by the Legislature the coming winter.--*Worcester West Chronicle.*

—It is estimated that 30,000,000 roses and 15,000,000 carnations are sold by the New York florists every year, and that the wholesale men get profit of $1,500,000 out of their business. Violets rank third in popularity, and the lily of the valley runs a good fourth.

—Thirty years ago Mr. W. A. Clarke, the Montana mine owner arrived in that part of the world with a pick over his shoulder and not as much as a dollar in his pocket. At the present time his fortune is estimated at from twenty to forty million dollars.

—Henry H. Faxon's idea of A. C. Paul as expressed in the County Convention that he is "too small a man for the place" seems to be about what people generally think. Because a man is a Republican is no reason why a competent man should be displaced who is a Democrat to make room for one who is not his equal and who relies upon his party politics and party pull for support. Mr. Endicott has served the county well. He has kept the office of Sheriff out of politics entirely, and Norfolk County would have done well had she pursued the same policy as Suffolk County, and renominate him. We anticipate the voters will endorse Mr. Endicott at the election and approve the policy pursued by him during his term of service.—*Needham Recorder.*

—The United States fish hatchery at Wood's Holl has hatched the past season 75,000,000 lobsters, 45,000,000 codfish and 6,000,000 flatfish or flounders. It is estimated that one lobster produces 11,600 eggs. Lobster lovers can console themselves that lobsters are not likely to entirely give out at present.—*Westboro Chronotype.*

—Peach growing in Connecticut has increased of late and there are numerous successful small orchards of several hundred trees. The state commission has performed good service in rooting out trees affected with the yellows. The crop and prices this year are reported as generally satisfactory.

—Under the recent law passed by the Legislature no flags can be hung over the streets of Boston, consequently the State Republican and Democratic committees cannot throw their colors to the breeze as formerly.

—Few farmers make fruit growing pay, because they do not make it anything of a specialty. Half a dozen pear trees, each of a different kind, and none of the best kinds, set out in the field and left to take care of themselves, may produce fruit that is better than nothing at all for home use, but such a plan is very much like trying to make gilt edge butter by treating the cattle like a herd of Texas scrubs. It simply doesn't pay.

—The bicycle craze does not stop with young and middle aged men, but ex-President Bartlett of Dartmouth college, about 80 years of age, has tackled a wheel and rides gracefully, and is gaining physical strength by the exercise.

—The assessors of Dedham have followed in the footsteps of the assessors of Quincy, Cambridge and other places and raised the valuation of property much above its worth. The Dedham Gazette says, "A conspicuous sign on a piece of property on High street, and not far from the court house, illustrates in a practical way the shiretown method of securing a low tax rate on a high valuation:

FOR SALE.

This corner lot containing 16,500 square feet, for $4000 less than the assessed valuation."

—The prevalence of typhoid fever and diphtheria in Boston just at present has added a great deal to the labors of the physicians and attendants at the city hospital. There were last Saturday between 75 and 100 cases of typhoid fever in the hands of the hospital authorities and 107 diphtheria patients, by far the greatest number of whom are children. Dr. Rowe, the superintendent, says it is largely owing to drinking impure water.

—The Norfolk County Republicans are to force a contest this year in the election of Sheriff, having put in nomination Deputy Sheriff Abram C. Paul. The principle governing this action does not appear to be a very lofty one—a Republican wants the office, and a Republican ought to have it, whether the service is benefited or not. The conditions of three years ago, when the convention refrained from making any nomination in opposition to Sheriff Endicott, have not materially changed. The only objection raised against Sheriff Endicott is that although he takes no active part in politics, he votes the Democratic ticket. Had the office of Sheriff any political significance whatever, or were there any reasonable ground for criticising the present incumbent, there might be some sense in making this shrievalty contest; but Sheriff Endicott has performed his duties faithfully and well. He enjoys the confidence of law-abiding citizens, and he ought to be retained in office.—*Brookline Chronicle.*

—The latest scare is that Spain is to demand $500,000,000 damages of the United States for violating the neutrality laws by permitting Cuban sympathizers to arm and organize in the United States for fighting the Spaniards in Cuba, and that she is to be backed in this demand by Mexico, Italy and England. All right. The United States can lick the whole caboodle. Then we will capture and annex Cuba, Mexico and Canada. We've been itching for an excuse for some time.—*Fort Payne (Ala.) Journal.*

—The Columbia Liberty bell at the Atlanta Exposition is a duplicate of the original Liberty bell except the crack. It was made for the World's Fair at Chicago and is partially made of revolutionary silver plate. A number of silver spoons from the Hermitage near Nashville were included in the cast. The amount of silver in the bell gives it a softer tone than the harsher notes of the Liberty bell that aroused our forefathers to strike for liberty. The Columbia Liberty bell is on a tour around the world and will ring the notes of Liberty in every land. It will also be exhibited at the coming exhibition in Paris.—*Birmingham State Herald.*

—After a hot debate, the constitutional convention in South Carolina decided that there shall never be a divorce granted in South Carolina for any cause, nor a divorce granted in any other state recognized as of any legal effect in South Carolina.

—The Director of the Mint estimates the gold product of the world at $200,000,000, and that of our own country at $46,000,000. This last sum falls far below the export of gold during the last six months, leaving no supply for the rapidly increasing use in the arts. It is not surprising that foreign financiers unanimously predict the loss of all our gold by export, and the reduction of our monetary system to silver monometallism.—*The American.*

—The N. Y. N. H. & H. R. R. have commenced to build another track from Boston to Readville, making a four track road, a distance of eight miles. The work is now in progress, and it promises to be a big job. The chief obstacle is the huge ledge near Mt. Hope station.

—Last year 4,000 women in Boston, were received at the house of detention. It is possible to take care of 100 prisoners at one time, although the number seldom exceeds 40. The cells, 48 in number, are arranged in three tiers, but, as Dr. Holmes remarked, when this information was given him on one of his visits to the prison, "Can one count the tears of the cells?"

—Mrs. William Astor is the greatest dinner hostess that ever lived. In the year which closed with the end of the Newport season, she had entertained more than 2,000 guests at dinner, and had given over 100 small dinners and presided over 50 ceremonious events. This averages three dinner parties a week during the year.

—There are 7,000,000 less sheep in the United States than there were a year ago, and the westerners are demanding the restoration of wool to the dutiable list. There is logic in the demand.—*Peabody Union.*

Redness of the Nose.

Redness of the nose is so commonly ascribed to the use of alcoholic beverages, especially by the uncharitable, that many persons do not imagine it to have another cause. There is comfort, however, to those who have the misfortune to suffer from this in the reflection that excess in the direction referred to above is not the occasion of half of the cases known. An eminent physician has declared that this is a minor cause rather than the ruling one. Hot drinks of any kind are liable to produce this trouble, and the inactivity of the liver, or indigestion, as well as over indulgence in fats and sweets, are predisposing causes.—*Ledger.*

☞Observant people say that a selfish mother makes unselfish children. If a mother puts her own wants and needs in the background the children will grow up to believe that they must always be first and they will become the exacting wives and husbands who will not remember the bears and forbears that are essential to family happiness.

Two Sponges

The Kidneys may be likened to two sponges through which the blood of the body passes. These human sponges take the waste matter from the blood and carry it away. When the Kidneys become clogged illness follows. Backache is a symptom of Kidney trouble.

Buker's Kidney Pills

will relieve clogged Kidneys—they dissolve the matter which clogs them and relieve the inflammation and Backache which is caused by the stoppage. They are made of vegetable products and contain no narcotics or injurious drugs. The pills cost 50 cents at the druggists. Book about Kidney trouble free.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

A Boulevard to the Point.

To the Editors of the Quincy Patriot:

In view of the narrowness of the main thoroughfare to the Point and beyond, is it not time to begin the construction of a road to relieve that highway in the future? A second track of the street railway will ruin the road for a drive, although it will soon be needed, but we have a much prettier route from the Centre to the Point scarcely any longer, if we will only use it. Starting from the Square I would use Coddington street as far as necessary, then curving toward the Point, I would cross the Canal somewhere near the Gas Works, and follow along the shore to destination, taking in our new park at Point Holes, and giving a fine sea-shore drive, and incidentally opening up much unavailable land to settlement. At the Point the boulevard can eventually be carried across to Germantown on a bridge, and be continued along the seashore to Houghs Neck. Near Coddington street a connection can be made with the proposed boulevard from Squantum Head. Yours respectfully,

SPECTATOR.

Big Profits on Pennies.

Gold is coined in Philadelphia and San Francisco. Not enough of it comes into the mint at New Orleans to make the coinage of it there worth while. All three mints make every denomination of silver pieces. The minor coins of base metal, cents and nickels, are all minted in Philadelphia, where nearly 100,000,000 pennies are turned out annually.

Cents being of small value are carelessly handled and are lost in such great numbers that the treasury has to work hard to maintain the supply. The profit to the government on their manufacture is large, however, inasmuch as the blanks for them are purchased for $1 per 1000 from a firm in Connecticut that produces them by contract.

Blanks for nickels are obtained in the same way, costing Uncle Sam only a cent and a half apiece.

Gold pieces are the only coins of the United States which are worth their face value intrinsically. A double eagle contains $20 worth of gold, without counting the one-tenth part of copper.—*New York World.*

The Back Yard.

The intelligent man inspects his sinks, drains and cess-pools about this time, and makes sure that they are in good order for winter.

Whatever material is used for drains, the necessity of flushing the pipes with some good disinfectant solution at frequent intervals remains the same. Once or twice a week is none too often in hot weather. Copperas is a good disinfectant for ordinary use and has the advantage of being cheap. Dissolve in the proportion of 1-2 pound to a gallon of water, and use very freely. Plug the outlet, and pour enough into the sink to fill the pipe its full length. Use the solution as near the boiling point as convenient, for the reason that a hot fluid is far more penetrating than a cold one, also because a hot solution acts as a solvent of whatever waste particles may have lodged at various points. Dishwater usually contains more or less grease, and this will be melted and washed out if the disinfectant is poured in hot.—*A Healthy Home.*

The Mechanics Fair.

Have all our readers visited the Mechanics fair in Boston? If not they should do so at the earliest opportunity. It is well worth a visit. Some things that are exhibited no doubt you have seen, but you cannot help finding many things that are new and pleasing. The art gallery alone is worth double the price of admission.

One of the principal and most attractive features is the electrical fountain which is of surpassing and marvellous beauty. The fountain is 25 feet high with a basin 30 feet in circumference that holds about 10,000 gallons of water. It is lighted by four electric lights of 3000-candle power each. In addition to these there is 230 32-candle power lights distributed in various parts of the fountain. The fountain, in action, is capable of displaying 500 different designs.

Boston Amusements.

Park Theatre.

On Monday next, 21st inst., Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Drew and their company of comedians will begin an engagement at the Park Theatre, presenting for the first time in Boston a new comedy by Coyne Fletcher, entitled "The Bachelor's Baby," which was produced in Washington a fortnight ago and made an instantaneous success. The scene of the play is a military post in the far west, and the plot hinges on a misunderstanding concerning the personality of a young lady coming from the east on a visit. This visitor is affectionately called "Baby" by her elderly relatives at home, and their use of this pet name in telegraphing her start westward produces dire consequences. The colonel in command of the post fears that if his invalid wife learns that a "baby" is en route, consigned to him, the shock will kill her. His nephew and name-sake, the post adjutant, comes to his rescue by declaring that the message was intended for him. This act of self-sacrifice causes the rupture of the engagement between the young officer and his uncle's ward. Here is the starting point of a series of complications—some ludicrous, some pathetic, but all interesting—which are only cleared away by the arrival of a long delayed letter from the east.

Castle Square Theatre.

"The Mikado" at the Castle Square theatre has taken Boston by storm. On the opening night, at 7.50 o'clock, there was a line of ticket purchasers that stretched from the north box office window around the corner and as far as the stage door on Chandler street. Many have been turned away this week, the house being unable to accommodate all who wanted to see this presentation of Gilbert and Sullivan's masterpiece. A better production of "The Mikado" was never given in Boston. The Boston papers could hardly say enough in praise of it. A few opinions are appended:

"Attendants at the Castle Square Theatre were treated to one of the completest productions of Gilbert and Sullivan's most delightful opera, "The Mikado," that has been seen in this city since the original performance in Boston. Chorus, costumes and stage settings were well nigh perfect."

"Of the 22 operas produced by the Castle Square company, none has been more merry and entertaining than "The Mikado.'"

"Mr. Wooley in the title role took every one by storm as seven recalls to his first song testified."

"Miss Davis scored the biggest kind of a hit. Her make-up was a study and her acting was a treat."

"The opera was beautifully mounted and there was a very pretty Japanese lantern illumination in the second act. The costumes were rich and beautiful."

"The whole entertainment is the best ever given at the Castle Square."

"The Chimes of Normandy" will be the next opera, introducing the versatile actor, William Wolff, in his great impersonation of Gaspard, the miser. A special effort is made to close the performances at 10.30 each evening, so that patrons may connect with suburban trains. The Wednesday and Saturday matinees are of immense popularity.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

Household Receipts.

PUMPKIN PIE. One-half pint of stewed pumpkin, one pint of hot milk, one cupful of brown sugar, one egg, one large tablespoonful of flour, one-half of a tablespoonful of butter, one-half of a teaspoonful each of ginger and vanilla. Bake in one crust.

BARBERRIES. Measure four quarts of barberries after picking over carefully, and four quarts of sweet apples or pears after paring and cutting into quarters. Cook the barberries fifteen minutes in a syrup made by boiling together two quarts of molasses and two quarts of white sugar. Skim them out, and cook the apples in the syrup until tender, but not broken. The barberries may be mixed with the apples after cooking, but many prefer to leave them out, as the large seeds are indigestible.

APPLE SNOW. Stew and sift three large tart apples. Beat the whites of three eggs stiff and then beat them into the apple, add one-half cup of powdered sugar, flavor with the extract of almond and serve with blanched almonds.

SWISS SOUP. One quart of milk, a little chopped onion, one tablespoonful of flour, salt and pepper to taste, two eggs. Put the milk on to boil with the onion; rub the flour smooth with a little cold milk reserved from the quart, and add to the milk. Boil about ten minutes, stirring often; season with salt and a sprinkling of cayenne. Beat the eggs light and put into a tureen, pour the boiling soup over it, and serve at once with sippits of toast.

Keeping Warm.

This is the season when sudden changes and onsets of cold invite pleurisy and pneumonia. A means of quickly stimulating the surface circulation when forced to endure exposure might be invaluable.

Such a means the healthy person has always with him, though he may not know it. This is simply the warming of the body by taking deep inspirations. Says Dr. Ernest B. Sangree:

On a very cold afternoon, though walking briskly along, I was uncomfortably cold; feet and hands were very cold, and my ears so chilled as frequently to require the application of my heavily gloved hands. In addition, the whole surface of the skin was unpleasantly chilled; "creeps" ever and anon running up and down spinal column and radiating thence over the body and extremities; in short, a condition that every reader of this article has doubtless many a time experienced. I then began taking an exercise often employed before with benefit; deep forced inspirations, holding the air as long as possible before expulsion. After a few inhalations the surface of my body grew warmer, and a general sense of comfort pervaded me. Continuing, the next part to feel the effects of the effort was my previously frigid ears; they grew agreeably warm, and within the time required to walk three blocks, at the previous pace, hands and feet partook of the general warmth, and I felt as comfortable as if the same length of time had been passed by a glowing fire.

The happy results obtained by this simple method are probably owing to several causes:—

The cold, of course, chills the surface of the body and contracts the superficial blood vessels, usually affecting first hands, feet, and ears, and afterwards the general body surface. Contractions of the blood vessels result both in less blood to the part and in stagnation of the current, thus rendering the tissues still less able to resist the cold. Deep forced inspiration not only stimulate the blood current by direct muscular exertion, but also by compressing and expanding the lungs; the flow of blood is greatly hastened through these organs, and on account of the increased amount of oxygen inhaled, this abundant supply of blood is thoroughly oxygenated, tissue metabolism is increased, and more heat necessarily produced.—*Healthy Home.*

October Work.

The frosts which usually come with the latter part of September will have killed the tops of gladioluses, dahlias and plants of similar character, and early in the present month their roots should receive attention. Select some warm and sunshiny day for lifting them. Be sure to apply the spade far enough away from the plant to loosen the earth without cutting through the roots, and lift them without breaking, if possible. Do not attempt to remove all the earth that adheres as soon as lifted, but place them where the sun can fall on them fully and leave them there for two or three days, covering at night with something that will keep them dry. After having been left exposed to the sun for a time, the earth will become so dry that it will fall off readily when the roots are moved. After being cleared of the soil, leave the roots exposed to the sun awhile, as this causes evaporation of some of the juices of the plant, which might lead to decay if they were at once removed to the cellar. A professional florist will tell you that more plants of this kind are lost in winter from storing while "green," than from any other cause. What he means by the term "green" is a too succulent condition. Exposure to the sun and air removes this objectional feature.

Cut off the tops a day or two after lifting the plants and several days before storing the roots away, so that all moisture can dry out of the remaining portion of stalk. If this is not done, decay often sets in and works down the old stalk till it reaches the point of its union with the bulb or tuber, and unfortunately it does not stop there. If the tops of dahlias and gladioluses are cut off within four or five inches of the roots, and they are left exposed to the effects of the sun and drying winds for several days, the moisture will be entirely dried out of the stalks, and all danger of decay from this source be removed.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

The Railroad Man, The Clergyman, The Business Man,

and all other men who have to look neat while at work, should know about "CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS. They look exactly like linen, wear well and being *waterproof* do not wilt down with heat and moisture. They do not soil easily and can be cleaned in a moment by simply wiping off with a wet sponge or cloth. Do not confuse these in your mind with composition goods. Every piece of the genuine is stamped like this:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Ask for these and refuse anything else if you wish satisfaction. Remember that goods so marked are the *only* waterproof goods made by coating a linen collar with waterproof "Celluloid," thus giving strength and durability. If your dealer should not have the "Celluloid" send amount direct to us and we will mail you sample post-paid. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs, 50c. pair. State size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY, 427-29 Broadway, New York.

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

Down With the Saloon.

Down with the saloon! Let that be the slogan and every voice a trumpet to proclaim it. Down with the saloon! It is God's relentless enemy, the nation's and yours. Down with the saloon! It has no respect for home, the church, the Sabbath. It curses the one, blasphemes the other and tramples upon the third.

Down with the saloon! It breeds violence and ruin. Twenty anarchists were dragged from an apartment of a Chicago groggery the other day. It was a fitting place for them. The two bad things mix.

Down with the saloon! It multiplies madhouses and prisons, and crowds their cells with brutalized, raving, cursing human wrecks.—*The Epworth Herald.*

Sixty-five years ago there were no saloons in our country. I remember when they first made their appearance, people did not know whether they were places for eating or for drinking. We have nursed them as tenderly as a mother nurses her children, till they have grown strong and defiant, and we have to *fear* them.—*Cause.*

He Was Not Interrupted.

The minister of a congregation in an agricultural district was greatly annoyed Sunday after Sunday by the unruly conduct of the junior members of his flock. When any of the young representatives of the gentler sex got weary of the evening service, she would invariably rise and go out. A moment later her admirer would seize his hat and sheepishly follow her. To such an extent would this course of action prevail that by the time the discourse was finished only the old people remained for the conclusion of the service. Mr. Jones concealed his chagrin for several weeks, but at last he firmly resolved to act. A youth grew drowsy one Sunday evening, and picking up his hat he stepped into the aisle. But the minister's keen eye was upon him, and to the culprit's dismay he stopped short in his sermon.

"Young man," said he, "the girl who went out last is not the one you wish to walk home with. When she goes, I will let you know at once. Please sit down. After this when a young woman goes out I will call on the proper young man to take care of her."

The minister resumed his discourse.

There was much tittering and considerable anger, but his sermons were not interrupted again.—*Hartford Times.*

☞Nothing is worse than shiftlessness, or so it seems at first thought; but upon reflection it appears that overwork although far less common, is at least equally hostile to full success.

—Most pears are dirt cheap this year, but those of fancy quality seem about as scarce and high as ever.

TRUSTING WOMEN.

THEIR CONFIDENCE OFTEN LEADS TO SUFFERING.

An Ohio Woman's Experience, as Here Related, is Interesting to Every American Woman.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

It is a very sad fact that the more a woman trusts to the skill of her physician in treating her female complaints, the longer she is apt to suffer.

Lydia E. Pinkham fully realized this fact when she commenced that exhaustive study that has enabled the women of the world to help themselves. She discovered the source of female complaints, and produced the Vegetable Compound, which is their absolute cure.

When such testimony as the following is given, the woman who thinks should act quickly, and no longer permit herself to trust to incompetent doctors. The Vegetable Compound is sold by all druggists, and every woman should have it.

"The doctors had told me that unless I went to the hospital and had an operation performed I could not live. I had falling, enlargement, and ulceration of the womb.

"I was in constant misery all the time; my back ached; I was always tired. It was impossible for me to walk far or stand long at a time. I was surely a wreck. I decided that I would give your Compound and Sanative Wash a trial.

"I took three bottles of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and used two packages of Sanative Wash, and I am now almost well. I am stouter and healthier than I have ever been in my life. My friends and neighbors and the doctors are surprised at my rapid improvement. I have told them all what I have been taking."—MRS. ANNETTA BICKMEIER, Bellaire, Belmont Co., O.

Quincy Savings Bank,

145 Hancock Street, Quincy.

President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.

Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.

BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.

Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.

Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

W. H. BENNETT,

Landscape Gardener and Contractor.

Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.

Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.

Cesspools built and repaired.

Carpets cleaned.

Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.

Agent for Guaranteed Nursery Co. of Geneva, N. Y.

Also agent for Lawn Dressing, Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flowers furnished to order.

Residence, Faxon Block, Chestnut Street.

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CHRONIC DISEASES

A SPECIALTY.

Syphilis, - Rheumatism,

Liver and Kidney Complaints, etc.

Come and be cured. No Cure, No Pay.

All Medicines Furnished.

120 COURT STREET,

BOSTON, MASS.

Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

May 4. tf

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR 10 CENTS

Coal and Wood.

All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.

Delivered in Quincy

AT

BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.50
White Ash Egg,	5.25
White Ash Furnace,	5.00
White Ash Nut,	5.50
Lehigh Furnace,	5.25
Lehigh Egg,	5.25
Shamokin Stove,	5.75
Shamokin Egg,	5.75
Franklin Stove,	6.75
Cumberland Coal, special prices.	

ALSO

Masons' Materials.

Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.

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OFFICE AND WHARF:

488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.

[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]

TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

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Manufacturer of all kinds of

Carriages, Wagons

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Harness,

16 AND 48 HANCOCK STREET, Quincy, Mass.

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S. SCAMMELL,

Wheelwright,

CARRIAGE BUILDER

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HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING By First-class Workmen.

All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.

Thankful for past favors, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.

Shop, Quincy Avenue.

F. H. CRANE & SONS,

Dealers in

HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED

—also,—

BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.

Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of Poultry Supplies, Thorley Food.

Washington St., Quincy.

Branch Store at Quincy Adams.

Telephone, 219-4 Jan. 7—tf

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM

Wilson's Market

108 Hancock Street.

Meats and Vegetables,

POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.

—Also—

GROCERIES,

Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.

Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.

Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.

Wilson's Building, Quincy.

Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

TANSY PILLS!

ALL DRUG STORES. SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

Cypress Shingles

Cost no more than Pine or Cedar and last three or four times as long.

Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its Uses."

KINDLING WOOD.

Mill wood for kindling ready for immediate use.

Order by mail or telephone.

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NEPONSET, MASS.

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NEW STOCK OF

HATS AND BONNETS,

In Felt and Frames.

Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.

Mourning Goods a Specialty.

MISS S. H. HUSSEY,

121 Hancock Street,

Opp. the Greenleaf.

Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

Granite Firms.

PETER DEWEY.

Stone for Bridges, Buildings, Cellars and Curbing of all kinds cut to order. On Quarry Railroad.

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Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Granite, Cemetery and Building Work. Importers of all foreign granites. Works 45 Garfield St. Boston office, 154 Kneeland st

THOMAS & MILLER.

Manufacturers of Monumental and Cemetery Work and Statuary. P. O. address, Quincy Branch Office, 18 Lake Ave., Saratoga, N Y.

LEWIS DELL & CO.,

Medium dark blue Quincy Granite for Monumental and Cemetery Work. Quarry

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. OCTOBER 19, 1895.

POLITICAL ARENA.

The Democrats Hold the First Rally in Quincy Campaign.

Lively Contest Among Republicans for Councillor.

Democratic Senatorial Nomination Goes a Begging.

The 1st Norfolk Democratic Senatorial convention was held Saturday afternoon at Democratic headquarters in Quincy.

Mr. John V. Scollard called the meeting to order after which James D. Grant of Hyde Park was elected chairman and W. H. Sampson, Jr., of Quincy, secretary.

Messrs. John V. Scollard of Braintree, W. T. Shea of Quincy, E. P. Millett of Hyde Park, John B. Whalen of Weymouth and J. H. Ward of Milton were appointed a committee on credentials.

This committee reported 33 out of the 68 delegates present. The temporary organization was then made permanent.

No names were presented to the convention and a committee consisting of T. R. Newell of Weymouth, J. V. Scollard of Braintree, William H. King of Holbrook, F. Eliot Cabot of Milton and W. B. Orcutt of Quincy, were appointed to retire and present a name to the convention as a candidate.

This committee reported the name of Caleb Thompson of Braintree, who was upon the motion of Mr. Scollard nominated by acclamation.

Upon motion of Mr. Orcutt of Quincy, the District Committee were empowered to fill the vacancy in case Mr. Thompson declined to be a candidate.

It was then voted to proceed to an informal ballot for a member of the State Central Committee and Messrs. W. T. Shea of Quincy, B. W. Murray of Hyde Park and J. B. Whalan of Weymouth were appointed to receive and count ballots.

Before the ballot was taken Maj. John W. Hart of Weymouth who has served as State Central Committee for 15 years stated that he did not desire to be a candidate.

The result of the informal ballot was as follows:

Whole number of votes	32
Necessary for choice	17
John W. Hart had	14
William H. King had	8
John V. Scolland had	9
William Everett had	1

A motion to nominate Maj. Hart was lost and a motion to take a formal ballot prevailed.

The result of the formal ballot was as follows:

Whole number of votes,	32
Necessary for choice,	17
John V. Scollard had	18
John W. Hart had	13
William H. King had	1

Upon the motion of Maj. Hart the ballot for Mr. Scollard was made unanimous.

Upon motion of Mr. Grant of Hyde Park a vote of thanks was extended to Maj. Hart for his 15 years faithful service.

Mr. James D. Grant of Hyde Park was elected chairman of the Senatorial District Committee and the convention adjourned.

Councillor Convention.

It took seven formal ballots at the second district Republican Councillor convention on Saturday to place a candidate in nomination, the final vote being:

Number of votes cast	229
Necessary for choice	115
Benjamin S. Lovell had	115
Sidney Cushing,	75
Robert S. Gray,	38
Cyrus A. Savage,	1

All and all it was a very disgraceful convention, and but for the strong majority in the district might be rebuked at the polls, although the nominee might have been in no way responsible. It was impossible to keep order, and one of the delegates called in the police. There were charges of repeating.

J. Merrille Brown of Milton was nominated at the 4th Norfolk Republican representative convention held in Milton Saturday.

Saturday evening the Registrars added the names of 19 male voters to the list and restored 9. They also added the names of 6 female voters.

Democratic Rally.

The first political rally in Quincy in the present campaign was held in Hancock hall, Monday evening, under the auspices of the Democratic committee and from a Democratic standpoint was very enthusiastic.

Previous to the rally the Columbus band gave a concert outside the hall and shortly before 8 o'clock the speakers entered the hall escorted by the Democratic City Committee. Upon the platform were William B. Orcutt, chairman of the Democratic City Committee, Mayor Hodges, Albert P. Worthen, Councilman Charles F. Adams, 2d, ex-Councilman Charles T. Baker, John Whelan, Cornelius Moynihan, W. G. A Pattee, Horatio N. Holbrook, John Curtis, John T. Cavanagh and John O'Neil and Hon. George F. Williams and Edward J. Flynn, the two speakers.

William B. Orcutt presided and introduced the speakers.

Edward J. Flynn, candidate for Secretary of State, was the first speaker. He opened his remarks by contradicting statements made at Waltham and other places by Governor Greenhalge and Congressman Whiting. He then made a comparison of the two parties in the handling of National affairs.

Candidate Williams was then introduced and was received with a storm of applause. He said in part: Governor Greenhalge approves the existing government by commissions and denies that any practical or feasible suggestion has been made which will replace these commissions with something better.

The Democratic party demands that the power of appointment and removal be given to the Governor, in order that he may be answerable to the people for the performance of these numerous and important functions, and upon this issue the Democratic and Republican parties stand, from principle, upon radically different grounds.

The Democracy deems it vital to our Constitution that there should be no executive function exercised for which the people may not hold some of its elected officers directly accountable. Our party considers the Governor to be the proper person to be held accountable by the people for the administration of the business affairs of the State which are not delegated by the Constitution to other officers elected by the people. We hold that such accountability should be direct and individual, so that if the people wish to discipline their servants for breach of duty they may do it by voting against the officer who is responsible for the administration of affairs.

Under the Republican plan, which has been made so definite in numerous legislative acts that it cannot be disputed, the tendency has been to remove further and further from executive control, and thus from the control of the people, the enormous business which the Legislature has delegated to those boards and commissions. Up to the year 1885 the removal of the members of these boards was vested in the Governor, or the Governor and Council.

In and after the year 1885 a new feature was introduced, which is a gross violation of the principle of direct accountability, and which showed the tendency, since continued, of Republican legislation, to fix these boards as far as possible beyond the reach of the people and their executive. In the case of the Gas Commissioner it was provided in that year that the members of this commission should be removable by the Governor and Council for cause after notice and hearing. That a judicial hearing is necessary and a finding of fact upon distinct charges before a member of this board can be removed.

A much more dangerous tendency has been developed to withdraw from municipal governments the sacred right to control their own affairs. This encroachment has grown more manifest in recent years. It began in 1885, when for the first time the State invaded the right of local self government. In that year the Boston Board of Police was established, which took away from the city of Boston the power to control its own police, though its inhabitants were taxed for its support. In 1889 the Metropolitan Sewage Commission was established. In 1893 the Metropolitan Park Commission; in 1894 the Boston Transit Commission and Fall River Board of Police; in 1895 the Metropolitan Water Boards were granted the independent control of important municipal functions. It was a sad day when this policy began, and no one can prophesy the extent to which it will be carried if the Republican Party is still entrusted with the control of legislation.

During the course of Mr. William's remarks B. B. Jenness of Malden arose in his seat and desired to ask Mr. Williams a question. This was granted and his first question was: "Were you ever in Fall River?"

MR. WILLIAMS:—Yes.

MR. JENNESS:—So was I and three-fourths of the population of Fall River were French Canadian Catholics and were controlled by a foreign ecclesiastical power. Are they capable of governing themselves?

MR. WILLIAMS:—Yes.

MR. JENNESS:—What right have such people to govern themselves?

Mr. WILLIAMS:—Their Massachusetts citizenship is a sufficient guarantee of their ability.

Republican Ratification.

The delegates of the Quincy and Weymouth Republican Representative conventions met at Republican headquarters, Quincy, Monday evening, to ratify the nominations of the city and town.

The committee organized with Maj F. A. Bicknell as chairman and Roger H. Wilde as secretary.

The nominations of Thaddeus H. Newcomb and James Thompson of Quincy and James H. Flint of Weymouth, were then ratified.

The following district committee was elected: John C. McGowan of Ward 1, Horace O. Souther of Ward 2, James Thompson of Ward 2, Thomas F. Burke of Ward 4, Thomas F. Mitchell of Ward 5, Roger H. Wilde of Ward 6, Quincy; and Benjamin S. Lovell, T. J. Evans, E. T. Jordan, E. B. Nevins, George T. Maynard, Arthur W. Bartlett of Weymouth.

Speeches were in order and the good old Republican doctrine was expounded by the candidates for representatives, Col. B. S. Lovell, candidate for Councillor, Representative Charles L. Hammond, M. E. Hawes and others.

Political Notes.

A few days ago the Herald elected as Representatives from the Quincy-Weymouth district, Messrs. Flint and Everett, and for the third man was in doubt between Messrs. Newcomb and Worthen. The latter was not nominated so the calculation needs revising. When Mr. Thompson run before he went out of Quincy with a handsome majority, but was cut in Weymouth for a Weymouth Democrat. It is not probable that Weymouth Republicans will treat their nominees that way again, and the district being more strongly Republican than ever, it seems only a question as to how large the majorities for Messrs. Flint, Newcomb and Thompson will be. The Republicans carried the district by over 800 last year.

The vote of 1895 was:

	Quincy.	Weymouth.	Total.
Hammond,	1,774	906	2,680
Flint,	1,524	1,046	2,573
Wentworth,	1,483	993	2,476
Federhen,	1,129	515	1,644
Orcutt,	1,095	495	1,590
Tirrell,	940	550	1,490

Congressman Atwood of this district has again asked for a warrant against Frederick W. Peabody who slandered him in the last campaign.

The Prohibition candidate for Representatives in the Quincy-Weymouth district are Henry Chubbuck of Quincy, Wilmot Cleverly and George W. Dyer of Weymouth.

The Democratic candidates for the City Council this year from Atlantic are said to be Peter W. Branscheid, Richard G. Barry and T. A. Whalen.

The Democrats of Weymouth nominate their candidates for the Legislature at a mass caucus, without the intervention of a convention.

At a caucus held Oct. 11, there was no contest, James L. Lincoln and Minot Tirrell being the nominees.

The caucus was more interested in the postoffice at East Weymouth now presided over by a woman, different candidates for the position striving to elect a town committee favorable to themselves. Mr. Peter F. Hughes is said to be the preference of those chosen.

The Republicans of Ward Six will put forward the name of Stephen O. Moxon as candidate for Mayor.

Everett J. Eaton of Needham was renominated without opposition at the Norfolk County Republican convention for special commissioner, but nomination papers are in circulation for Curtis McIntosh also of Needham.

The Milton-Canton Democrats have nominated J. Malcolm Forbes for representative from the 4th district.

James H. Slade spoke Tuesday evening at a Democratic rally in Sandwich.

Nomination papers are being circulated among Republicans in favor of Augustus B. Endicott for sheriff. A petition is also being circulated upon lawyers recommending his reelection.

The board of registrars held a busy session Tuesday evening and added 43 new male and 11 female voters and restored 6 males. The board will be in session today from 12 o'clock to 10 o'clock tonight.

Civil Service Reform.

The platform adopted at the republican convention in Boston recently, contained the following: "We believe in civil service reform, not only as a promoter of efficient service, but also as an antidote to that demoralizing spirit which considers public office only a bribe or a reward."

This is reason probably why so many prominent Republicans in Quincy and other towns in Norfolk County believe in the re-election of Mr. Endicott, who has for many years faithfully and creditably filled the office of Sheriff in this county.

The Old Farmers' Almanac speaks of snow next week.

THE EQUINOCTIAL.

A Heavy Rain and a High Gale on Sunday.

Considerable Damage to Yachts Along the Shore.

Other Happenings of the Week in This Vicinity.

Ten yachts foundered, stranded and dismasted, and five yacht tenders smashed is the record of Sunday's storm at the Wollaston beach.

The wind reached a velocity of 44 in Quincy and 64 miles on Blue Hill.

The autumnal gales have been backward this season. It has been an exceptionally pleasant fall. Rains have been few, so few in fact that reservoirs and rivers were running low. On Saturday the weather indications pointed to an easterly gale. At about noon on that day the storm commenced. It continued with increasing violence through the night and at high water on Sunday morning the wind had increased to a gale, kicking up a heavy cross sea, making the yachts labor hard at their moorings. It was thought that the storm, as is often the case, would go out with the tide, but instead it apparently increased. The wind veered incessantly from E. N. E. to N. N. E., thus sweeping directly in through the Nantasket roads to the Wollaston beach.

It was seen early in the day by the crowd of yachtsmen that had gathered at the Squantum Yacht club's house that a part of the large fleet of yachts which is moored off there would either founder or part their moorings before the gale blew itself out.

The most serious accident happened to the Naid Queen, Charles M. Smith, owner, which was cradled at the yacht club pier preparatory to being hauled out. A line had been run from her hounds to the pier the day before to keep her upright. This proved fatal to her mast as she listed to the port, snapping it off at the deck. She was finally hauled out of her dangerous position, escaping further injury.

The yachts which broke their moorings and beached were the sloop Elsa, Martin W. Frolund, owner; jib and mainsail yacht, Henry O. Rideout, owner; sloop Gertrude, J. E. Sanford, owner; sloop Little Lee, Wm. Fenton, Jr., owner; cat Ida E., J. E. Frisby, owner.

The yachts which foundered were the jib and mainsail, 1492, Arthur E. Linnell, owner; the fast cat boat None Such, owned by H. T. Whitman, and the clipper dory Trilby, C. G. Emerson, owner.

At Houghs Neck some of the cottages suffered from the wind, chimneys being blown over and blinds torn off. The high tide also floated off a bath house.

At Quincy Point a lumber vessel was blown upon the flats.

The lines of the telephone service were badly crossed and in many places the lines are down or have so heavy a ground upon them that it is impossible to use them.

The Granite Business.

The shipments of granite from West Quincy during the month of September was 15,569,739 pounds, of which 12,577,852 pounds came over the Quarry railroad.

Badger Bros. have recently erected a fifty ton derrick at their Wigwam quarry. The mast is 85 feet high and the boom 75 feet in length.

Kavanagh Bros. have several Westerly granite memorials in process of manufacture at their new works.

Richards & Trowbridge are preparing a number of original designs for high class mausoleums.

The elevating of the tracks of the N. Y., N. H., & H. R. R., is giving employment to a large number of workmen in Quincy; 120 cutters, 18 derricks and 12 hoisting engines being employed in this work along the line of the Quarry railroad.

Many of the cutting sheds have been connected by telephone.

Field & Wild are cutting a drapery column memorial. The bottom base is 6x6, the column 12x1-10 and the die 2-6x2-6x5.

The Glencoe Granite quarry has been leased to H. H. Brown, who is elevating a section of the Providence division of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

Sculptors have been invited to send designs, sketches and estimates of cost for the proposed "America monument," to be erected to celebrate the 88th birthday of S. F. Smith, the author of the famous hymn, America.

McGilvary & Jones have recently secured a contract for a tomb 12x16-2x16.

—The city of Lynn has appealed from the award of the metropolitan park commission.

Serious Railroad Danger.

By request of F. C. Field of this city we copy the following communication from the Boston Daily Standard:

The Old Colony railroad recently changed all inward bound trains from the left track to the right, and outward trains vice versa. This has placed all the stations on the wrong side of the track, and will render them useless to the patrons of the road during the winter months, when they are most needed. Passengers will be obliged to wait under open sheds for all inward bound trains, with the danger of contracting serious colds; or they will wait in the station till they see the train coming, when they will be obliged to cross two tracks, in front of the approaching train. This will be sure to cause loss of life, and damages will have to be paid by the company for not having provided suitable accomodations.

It is about time that a new station was built on Kneeland street. The present structure is a disgrace to the city of Boston and to the company that owns it. It is a dark, dirty, dreary structure, with a leaky roof, not one-quarter large enough, incoming trains frequently having to leave their passengers within a short distance from the South Boston bridge, beyond the sheds and the depot. Many of the outward trains have to start from the sheds which are a long distance from the depot on Kneeland street. This is frequent cause of persons losing their trains.

It is now about 15 years since a prominent builder drew the attention of the officials to the fact that the roof was insecure and liable to come down at any time. Since then nothing has been done to improve the depot, except to strengthen the roof. At present it is the most dilapidated depot in Boston, if not in New England.

This grievance should be taken up by the various improvement societies on the line of the Old Colony, and the attention of the railroad commissioners drawn to the same—the only way in which a long-suffering public can obtain any redress.

JAMES H. STARK.

Savin Hill.

To the Ladies of Quincy.

To the Editor of the Patriot:

The coming campaign promises to be interesting to those who believe that municipal suffrage should be granted to women.

It is surprising that in such a progressive city as Quincy, that her bright women seem to be all fast asleep on this important question. There are hundreds of intellectual woman in Quincy today, who are infinately better fitted by birth and education to vote than many of the foreigners within our gates, yet who stand idly by and do nothing. Some say that the ladies do not want to go to the polls to vote with men, but if the ladies once obtained the right to vote, and were expected at the polls upon election day, it would be quickly demonstrated that nothing of an objectionable character would be found at the polling booths. The presence of ladies in any public gathering tends to elevate the tone of the whole meeting, and the day is not far distant when the men and women will meet at the polls upon the morning of election day upon an equal footing, and cast their votes together upon the questions of the hour. Shall we be behind the women of England, whose presence at the polls has done so much to elevate the tone of politics in that country?

Do not be deceived by arguments against this great question. No one can compel you to vote, even if you register your name. This is a free country and no one can be compelled to vote against their will, but you can register your name, and then vote or not, as you choose.

Registration closes October 16th. Now is your chance ladies to identify yourselves with the question of the hour. Go to City Hall and register your names before the registration closes. It is surprising that our bright Quincy woman will not wake up to the possibilities that are before them, and take an active interest in the question of suffrage for women. It wants some one to lead. Who will be the next to register?

VOTER.

A Waste of Water.

Editor of the Quincy Patriot:

The bountiful rain of Sunday has probably replenished the Quincy water supply so that there will be no further alarm this year, but the writer wonders if the water department is at all saving of water; whether there is not a cat in the meal who would like to get into the Metropolitan system. Last Friday, when the water in the reservoir was at its lowest point on record, I read in the LEDGER that all the water was drawn out of the large 20-inch main to insert a branch. Could not the branch have been inserted just as well when the reservoir was full?

OBSERVER.

Rev. Oliver Huckell of Weymouth has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Congregational church at Attleboro, Mass.

Mendelssohn Night.

The Unity club held its first meeting of the season in the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church Friday Oct. 11th, before a large audience. The subject was "Mendelssohn; the man and his music." Mrs. Alma Faunce Smith was the leader and also the pianist for the concert which followed.

The Rev. James E. Bagley and Mrs. Smith read papers upon Mendelssohn and his works. This was followed by illustrations of his works given by soloists and a chorus. The chorus, lead by Mr. E. Walter Arnold, was composed of Mrs. H. W. Lull, Mrs. Lucy Pendleton, Miss Mary Virginnia Hastings, Mrs. Frank A. Page, Mrs. E. A. King, Mrs. George Weston, Miss Lucy Hayes, Miss Stella M. Haynes, Mr. Chas. F. Wilde, Mr. Frederick H. Bishop, Mr. Chas. A. Tanner, Mr. A. R. Moulton, Mr. Edward E. Bullock and Mr. W. C. Clark.

Preceding the concert a business meeting of the club was held which was presided over by the president, Mr. H. W. Lull. It was voted to reduce the annual dues from fifty to twenty-five cents; and to hold the regular meetings on the second and fourth Fridays of each month. Mrs. H. W. Lull was elected secretary and treasurer and Dr. Charles S. Adams was elected a member of the Executive Committee both to fill vacancies caused by resignation.

The program last evening:

Overture to Midsummer Night's Dream, Mrs. Alma Faunce Smith, and Mrs. A. R. Moulton.

From part songs, "Thou Forest broad and sweeping," "In the woods" Mrs. Lucy M. Pendleton, Miss Lucy Hayes, Mr. A. R. Moulton, Mr. F. H. Bishop.

Songs, Mrs. F. A. Page.

Piano solo, Mrs. Moulton.

Duets, Miss Hastings, and Miss Hayes.

Chorus and obligato solo, Mrs. Page.

Songs without words, Mrs. Smith.

Songs, Miss Hastings.

Cast thy burden upon the Lord,—Chorus.

Oh, rest in the Lord,—Miss Hayes.

He watching over Isreal,—Chorus.

If with all your hearts,—Mr. E. E. Bullock.

Lift thine eyes,—Mrs. Page, Mrs. H. W. Lull, Mrs. E. A. King.

Blessed are the men,—Chorus.

It is enough,—Mr. E. Walter Arnold.

Be not afraid,—Chorus.

The programme of the club for future meetings follows:

Oct. 25.—"Questions of Citizenship." Director, Supt. H. W. Lull

Nov. 8.—"The Tragedy of King Lear." Director, Rev. J. E. Bagley.

Nov. 22.—"The Tragedy of King Lear." Director, Rev. J. E. Bagley.

Dec. 13.—"Transportation: Discoverers and Inventors." Director, Charles S. Comins.

Dec. 27.—"Christmas: Stories, Plays and Associations." Director, Miss Clara Thayer.

Golf in the Rain.

The members of the Wollaston Golf club showed pluck on Saturday in playing the first of the men's championship over the wet links in the face of a driving northeast gale. Good work under such conditions was impossible. The six players who made the best scores on Saturday, play on Oct. 19th for the championship of the club and the Corthell cup. Mr. Brock heads the list with a score of 99. And by-the-way, he and Mrs. Brock have been carrying off all of the honors recently. When playing was first started on these links the Quincy members scooped everything but as soon as the Wollaston contingent got a little practice they soon turned the tables.

The score, the first six being elegible for next Saturday's contest:

	First round	Second round	Total
Elbert H. Brock	48	51	99
R. R. Freeman	51	49	100
H. M. Fairbanks	52	49	101
R. B. Porter	49	53	102
E. S. Taylor	55	52	107
J. A. Grant	57	53	110
J. F. Harlow	53	57	110
W. I. Dewson	56	55	111
H. K. Terry	58	56	114
Fred B. Rice	61	53	114
G. E. Pfaffmann	60	56	116
H. W. Porter	64	56	120
C. W. Perkins	66	68	134

Morse and Federhen Tied.

At the Wollaston Trap Club's shoot, which was held in the storm on Saturday afternoon, Morse surprised the crowd by jumping back to his old place as high man, which he held so long, previous to this season. He tied Federhen for high man, each breaking 22. Bates was a good second with 21. The scores:

Morse,	1101111100111111111111111—22
Federhen,	1111111011110111111111101—22
Prescott,	1111111001101111100111111—20
Bates,	1111111111111111001111100—21
Thompson	0011111010011300001101100—12
D. B. Lincoln,	1111101010111001011011101—17

Mdse. shoot, No. 2, Prescott, 23; Federhen, 22; Bates, 25; Thompson, 17; Morse, 25; D. B. Lincoln, 19.

Poets' Corner.

A Father's Song.

Welcome, O bright little sprite! I can see
Nothing in life half as winsome as thee,
Nothing that opens my heart half as wide
As thy cunning, soft coo, O my prince and my pride!
I linger in love o'er thy bonny young face,
And there in its tenderful trust I can trace
The loveliest looks of my bride, and I see
In thy moments rebellious reminders of me.

Yes, a sweet little, neat little cherub art thou,
Save when thou art fractious and kick up a row,
And then thou art such a true image of me
That no longer a charm in thy visage I see.

But when thou art lying serene in my arms
Like a pure, peerless sunflash returneth thy charms,
And I kiss and caress thee with fatherly joy
For looking so much like thy mother, my boy.

Oh, live to be all I would have thee to live,
And give to me all I would have thee to give—
A name that is stainless, a heart that is brave,
A hand that is lavish to succor and save,
A soul scorning everything lawless and low,
And these, O my boy, thou wilt give me, I know.

May God in his love be thy leader through life
And shield thee and save thee through all of its strife.
May every benison he can bestow
Caress thee, my idol, and bless thee below
And make of thy years one perennial bliss,
And I seal my fond prayer with a fatherly kiss.
—Will Hubbard-Kernan.

The New Woman.

Oh, the twentieth century girl!
What a wonderful thing she will be!
She'll evolve from a mystical whirl
A woman unfettered and free—
No corset to crampen her waist,
No crimps to incumber her brain,
Unafraid, bifurcate, unlaced—
Like a goddess of old she will reign.

She'll wear bloomers, a matter of course;
She will vote, not a question of doubt;
She will ride like a man on a horse;
At the club late at night she'll stay out;
If she chances to love, she'll propose;
To blush will be quite out of date;
She'll discuss politics with her beaux
And outtalk her masculine mate.

She'll be up in the science of things;
She will smoke cigarettes; she will swear
If the servant a dunning note brings
Or the steak isn't served up with care;
No longer she'll powder her nose
Or cultivate even a curl,
Nor bother with fashion or clothes,
This twentieth century girl.

Her voice will be heard in the land;
She'll dabble in matters of state;
In council her word will command
And her whisper the laws regulate;
She will stand 'neath her banner unfurled
Inscribed with her principles new.
But the question is, what in the world
The new century baby will do.
—Chambers' Journal.

Helpfulness.

Who causes sunny smiles to grow
Where none were known before
Or makes one's cup of joy o'erflow
When sorrow's at his door;
Who kindles in another's breast
A bright and healthful glow—
That generous soul, by heaven blest,
Will rare enjoyment know.

Who meets along life's rugged road
A traveler wan and worn,
Bending beneath a heavy load,
Friendless, perchance forlorn,
And offers now a cheering word
And then a helping hand
Has in two hearts emotion stirred
That will heaven's praise command.

Who sees a brother in the path
That leads to sin and shame,
Indifferent to impending wrath
And careless of his name,
And guides him in the better way—
God's way of life and peace—
Will see the light of perfect day
Shine round him and increase.
—James J. Reeves.

The Boatman.

My God, take thou the helm!
My weakling hands
But drive the quivering craft
Toward darker lands.
The angry waves, the gath'ring night
Make faint and far seem the beacon light.
Take thou the helm.

My God, take thou the helm
And let me rest,
Safe from the lowering gale,
The breaker's crest!
Vain have I struggled. These aching eye
Can find no rift in the darkened skies.
Take thou the helm.

My God, take thou the helm!
No hand but thine
Can guide life's boat to safety.
These arms of mine
Are wearied and gladly give up to thee.
Into calm waters, my God, lead me.
Take thou the helm.
—Atlanta Constitution.

The Ruined Cathedral at Macao, China.

Remnants of what have once been mighty walls,
Of tesselated halls,
Where trod
The myriad ministers and worshipers of God,
Of golden portals and immortal spires
And altars lit by ever burning fires,
What are you now, stones sacred and sublime,
But a loose page torn from the book of time?

Never again shall nave and transept hear the strain
Of the "Magnificat's" glad refrain,
Nor rise upon the evening breeze
The vespers' spirit melodies.
Where once they rose in air
The pagan tomtoms blare,
And in the place of Latin prayer and song
Are heard the heathen cymbal and the gong.

Thy halls are filled with specters shadowy gray
By night and day.
The Jesuit father general, sweet and sad,
The deathless poet of the Lusiad,
Bishops and brothers, princes, padres, peers,
Soldiers in armor, merchants, buccaneers
Throng every spot,
Contrasting what has been with what is not.

Yet, O cathedral, though thy days are fled
And thou art but a phantom from the dead,
Thy work shall live until the final day
And grow alway,
In wiser measures than the past has wrought,
In better manners, nobler laws and thought.
The years to come thine epitaph shall find
In the new race of godlike humankind.
—Margherita Arlina Hamm.

Fallen.

Born of rich and honest parents, with ancestors known to fame,
Not a stain of foul dishonor e'er had crossed the noble name,
Not a single scion e'er disgraced the blood they loved so well,
Until he, the last descendant of the grand old family, fell.

Fell he sudden and completely—he, the cashier of the bank—
From his upright, high position, in a moment sad he sank;
Fell as fell so many others who have met the selfsame fate—
One misstep, and all was over—came repentance then too late.

When the fatal step was taken and he'd fallen from his place,
Grim the shadow was of anger and of pain upon his face.
"I'd just give," he said, "a dollar for a moment's forceful talk
With the man who threw that peel of a banana on the walk."
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ON THE OTHER SIDE.

We go our ways in life too much alone,
We hold ourselves too far from all our kind,
Too often we are dead to sigh and moan,
Too often to the weak and helpless blind,
Too often where distress and want abide
We turn and pass upon the other side.

The other side is trodden smooth and worn
By footsteps passing idly all the day,
Where lie the bruised ones that faint and mourn
Is seldom more than an untrodden way.
Our selfish hearts are for our feet the guide—
They lead us by upon the other side.

It should be ours the oil and wine to pour
Into the bleeding wounds of stricken ones,
To take the smitten and the sick and sore
And bear them where a stream of blessing runs.
Instead we look about—the way is wide—
And so we pass upon the other side.

O friends and brothers, gliding down the years,
Humanity is calling each and all
In tender accents, born of grief and tears!
I pray you, listen to the thrilling call!
You cannot, in your cold and selfish pride,
Pass guiltlessly upon the other side.
—Buffalo News.

THE LOST EARRINGS.

It was in the palmiest days of the second empire. It was an evening in midwinter. The Paris season was at its height and a brilliant audience had assembled at the Theatre Francais to witness the performance of Jules Sandeau's delightful play, "Mademoiselle de la Seigliere."

The empress was present, graceful and beautiful, the emperor at her side, wrapped in his favorite air of gloomy abstraction, which, like Lord Burleigh's celebrated nod, was supposed to mean so much, yet which, viewed by the impartial light of subsequent veracious history, seems to have signified so little. Several officers in glittering uniforms were in attendance, sparkling with decorations showered upon them by a grateful sovereign, and among these gallant warriors, conspicuous by reason of his attire, was a solitary, humble, black coated civilian, in ordinary evening dress, with the inevitable speck of red at his buttonhole.

In a box almost immediately opposite that occupied by their imperial majesties was a young and exceedingly handsome Russian lady, Countess Ivanoff, concerning whose manifold graces and fascinations the great world of Paris elected to interest itself considerably at this period.

The beauty and the wit of this fair northern enchantress were the theme of every masculine tongue and her magnificent diamonds the envy and admiration of all feminine beholders. The countess was accompanied by her husband, a man of distinguished appearance.

The curtain fell after the first act. The emperor and empress withdrew during the entr'acte. Many humbler mortals followed their example, among them Count Ivanoff, apparently in nowise disturbed by the fact that the golden youth in the stalls were bringing a small battery of opera glasses to bear upon the dazzling charms of his beautiful wife.

The countess leaned back in her luxurious fauteuil, fanning herself, serenely indifferent to the interest she was exciting. In the dim light of her curtain shaded box the glitter of her splendid diamonds seemed to form a sort of luminous halo round her graceful head, a myriad starry brilliants gleamed among the masses of her gold brown hair, and two priceless stones flashed and twinkled like twin planets in her little shell tinted ears.

The count had been gone but a few minutes, when there was a gentle knock at the door, and in answer to the countess' "Entrez" the ouvreuse appeared and said deferentially:

"Pardon, Mme. la Comtesse, a gentleman charged with a message from her majesty the empress waits in the corridor and desires to know if madam will have the goodness to receive him."

"Certainly! Enter, I beg of you, monsieur," replied the countess as she recognized the distinguished looking civilian she had already noticed in close proximity to the emperor in the imperial box.

The visitor advanced a few steps, and, still standing in deep shadow, said, with grave dignity:

"I trust my intrusion may be pardoned. I am desired by her majesty to ask a favor of Mme. la Comtesse, and, at the same time, to beg that she will have the goodness to excuse a somewhat unusual request."

"The obligation will be mine if I can fulfill even the least of her majesty's wishes," answered the countess.

"The case is this," explained the gentleman. "An argument has arisen concerning the size of the diamonds in your earrings and those of the Countess Woronzoff. The empress begs that you will intrust one of your pendants to her care for a few moments, as the only satisfactory method of disposing of the vexed question. I will myself return it the instant her majesty gives it back into my keeping."

"With the greatest pleasure," agreed the countess, detaching the precious jewel forthwith and depositing it, without misgiving, in the outstretched palm of the imperial messenger. The countess bestowed a smile and gracious bow of dismissal upon her majesty's distinguished embassador, who responded by a profoundly respectful inclination as he made his exit.

Shortly afterward Count Ivanoff returned. "I have been talking to Dumont," he remarked, as he seated himself. "Clever fellow, Dumont. I am not surprised at the emperor's partiality for him. He must find him useful when he is in want of an idea."

"Who is Dumont?" inquired the countess, with languid interest.

"That is rather a difficult question," replied the count, smiling. "There are several editions of his biography—all different, probably none of them true. Look, he has just entered the emperor's box—the man in the black coat."

"Is that M. Dumont?" exclaimed the countess. "If so, he has been here while you were away. He came on the part of the empress and carried off one of my earrings, which her majesty wished to compare with one of the Countess Woronzoff's."

"Dumont! Impossible! I was talking to him the whole time I was absent, and he only left me at the top of the staircase two seconds before I returned."

"Nevertheless, mon ami, he has been here and has taken my earring. See! It is gone."

"Effectively," agreed the count, with a grim smile, "but Dumont has not taken it. It is to the last degree unlikely that the empress would make such a request. Depend upon it, you have been the victim of a thief made up as Dumont."

"Impossible!" cried the countess in her turn. "The affair is absolutely as I tell you. It was the veritable M. Dumont I see opposite who came into this box and took away my diamond. Only wait a little and he will bring it back intact."

"To wait a little is to lessen the chance of its recovery. I will go and inquire of Dumont, if I can get at him, whether he has been seized with a sudden attack of kleptomania, because the idea of the empress having sent him roaming about the theater borrowing a lady's jewels I regard as preposterous. Ah, these Persian thieves! You do not know what scientific geniuses they are in their way."

With this the count departed, and the second act was nearly at an end before he returned. In the meantime the countess perceived that she was an object of interest to the occupants of the imperial box.

"I was right," whispered the count, re-entering and bending over his wife's chair. "Dumont knows nothing of your earring, and, needless to say, the empress never sent him or any one else upon such an errand. I have put the matter into the hands of the police, and they will do all that is possible to recover it."

The countess was duly commiserated by sympathizing friends, but nothing more was heard of the stolen jewel until the following day.

Early in the afternoon the countess was about to start for her daily drive in the Bois. The frozen snow lay deep upon the ground, and her sleigh, with its two jet black Russian horses jingling their bells merrily in the frosty air, stood waiting in the courtyard while the countess donned her furs.

A servant entering announced that an officer of the police in plain clothes asked permission to speak with Mme. la Comtesse concerning the lost diamond.

"Certainly," said madame graciously. "Let the officer be shown into the boudoir."

Into the boudoir presently came the countess, stately, beautiful, fur clad, buttoning her little gloves. Near the door stood a short, wiry looking man, with keen, black eyes, closely cropped hair and compact, erect, military figure. The small man bowed profoundly while he said, with the utmost respect, at the same time laying a letter upon the table:

"I am sent by order of the chief of police to inform Mme. la Comtesse that the stolen diamond has been satisfactorily traced, but there is unfortunately some little difficulty connected with its identification. I am charged, therefore, to beg that Mme. la Comtesse will have the goodness to intrust the fellow earring to the police for a short period in order that it may be compared with the one found in the possession of the suspected thief. Madame will find that the letter I bring corroborates my statement."

The countess glanced hastily through the letter, and, ringing the bell, desired that her maid might be told to bring the remaining earring immediately. This was done, and the dapper little man, bowing deferentially, departed with the precious duplicate safely in his possession.

The countess descended to her sleigh and drove to the club, to call for her husband en route for the Bois. Crossing the Place de la Concorde, she related to him the latest incident in the story of the diamond earring.

"You never were induced to give up the other!" cried Count Ivanoff incredulously.

"But I tell you, mon ami, an officer of the police came himself to fetch it, bringing a letter from his superiors vouching for the truth of his statement."

"If the prefect himself had come, I don't think I should have been cajoled into letting him have it after last night's experience," laughed her husband. "However, for the second time of asking, we will go and inquire."

The coachman turned and drove, as directed, to the bureau of police at which the count had lodged his complaint the night before. After a somewhat protracted delay, the count rejoined his wife with a look of amusement upon his handsome bearded face.

"The police know nothing of your detective or his epistolary efforts," he said, drawing the fur rug up to his chin as the impatient horses sped away over the frozen snow. "Your second earring has been netted by another member of the light fingered fraternity, and, upon my honor, I think he was the more accomplished artist of the two!"

And from that unlucky day to this, the Countess Ivanoff's celebrated diamond earrings knew her pretty ears no more.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Food of the Future.

Dr. George Plumb, one of the chemists of the University of Chicago, says that the time is soon coming when hot water and food tablets will be the sole accouterments of a kitchen. He says the essential food elements of a 1,200 pound steer can be got into an ordinary pillbox. One of his tablets the size of a pea makes a large bowl of soup. A ration case of his planning, which weighed eight ounces, contained the following supply: Three tablets concentrated soups, equal to three quarts; four tablets beef, equal to six pounds; one tablet milk, equal to one pint; two tablets wheaten grits, equal to two pounds; one tablet egg food, equal to 12 eggs.

SWEET SIMPLICITY.

PRETTY DRESSES FOR YOUNG LADIES IN THEIR TEENS.

New Raspberry Red Shades—A Handsome Walking Frock—Marked Change In Hairdressing—Parting In the Middle—A Pert and Cute Fancy.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—In these days of grace young girls have a special place assigned to them, and sweet simplicity is the watchword, and yet they were never so prettily or suitably dressed. The pretty and Frenchy shepherd's plaids seem particularly suitable to them, and many of their street and home dresses are made of that neat and always refined goods. The checks in them vary in size from "invisible" to quite large pattern, though the pinhead is rather more often seen. Black, blue,

FOR GIRLS IN THEIR TEENS.

garnet, brown and olive are all seen on fawn or gray grounds. The skirts are seldom trimmed at all, but occasionally one will be seen with a row or two of braid, or black velvet ribbon. But when neatly finished the material really shows up better without anything.

There was one very stylish little suit made for a young schoolgirl. This was of large broken lines, brown upon steel gray. The skirt was simply made and the waist was a pointed yoke. The yoke and belt were of seal brown velvet. To give a bit of color there was a double cape of coachman's drab cloth, with a stole collar of brick red tibet with thick chenille fringe of the same color along the edges. There is much of this brick dust red seen about now. In crepon it is really beautiful. There are comparatively few crepons new this season, but the Gismonda is one. There are wide irregular stripes with deeply crimped and crinkled effects.

The new raspberry red shades promise to become as popular as the Titian colored hair. This new red divides favor with cerise and a velvety geranium color. The grayish indigo blues are much liked for woolen goods, and all the bright metallic luster of peacock's plumes is reproduced for millinery purposes, and also for some gowns. There was a short taffeta dinner dress for a young girl where the skirt had all the "crimson that shines upon the burnished dove." The waist was a tidy little blouse of striped dove and pink taffeta. There were chameleon ribbons fastened on the shoulder like an epaulet and a straight belt of the same ribbon with a flat bow on the left side. A walking frock next attracted my attention. It was of novelty wool, brocaded with black on a dull green ground. The skirt was gathered all the way around, and the waist was a simple French one, with a quaintly shaped belt of green faille. The sleeves were puffed quite full to the elbow. The fore parts were of faille. I must mention the hat this enterprising young lady bought. The brim was of black velvet and the bell crown of white beaver. Between the brim and crown there was a wreath of pink roses all around and three more set under the brim at the right side. A little tuft of black tips made of this a delicious Marie Antoinette confection, as the French call it.

The styles in hairdressing are changing very rapidly, and it will not be long before no lady will wear her hair parted in the middle. There are very few to whom such a style is really becoming. The most of those who wear it so now do it more to show that they

NEW FANCIES IN COIFFURES.

are not afraid to wear anything. The new styles are very quaint. One odd idea is to have one side brought down in a plain bandeau and the other side arranged in loose curls. Another fancy is to have the hair combed off the face, with a little fringe of curls along the edge. There is a jeweled band, and above this the hair is massed in little curls. A style for a young girl is to part the hair from front to the nape of the neck, comb each part forward and make a fluff of curls all around the head of the ends of the hair. One mode is to comb the hair all back over a roll and then mass it into a loose knot directly on the back of the head. A pert and cute fancy is to arrange the hair in five little braids and tie each with a smart bow of ribbon. Hairpins are used to weave the locks over, or crimping pins. They can be hidden. The rest of the hair is brought around to the back in a loose braid tied at the end with a ribbon to match.

OLIVE HARPER.

THE BIVALVE SEASON.

If Properly Cultivated, Oysters Would Be Within the Reach of the Poorest.

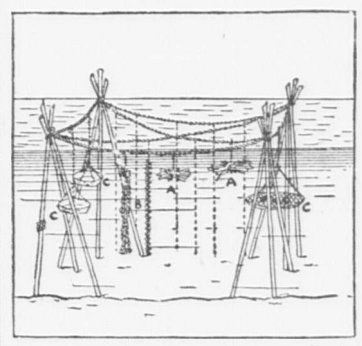
[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—The oyster is not in its prime until October, and epicures wait until they have picked up, after the spawning season, before indulging in their daily meal of this favorite shellfish. But, widespread as is the use of oysters as food, it is remarkable how few persons know anything about their culture or cultivation, except that they are found on the oyster beds of the Atlantic and Pacific seaboard.

It will be much more interesting to tell my readers of some of the curious devices that are used for raising oysters, and it will be news to them that some of the best oysters in the world are really grown upon trees. I do not mean that those trees grow on the land, in woods and forests. They consist of small trees or branches placed in the water, upon which the oyster spat affixes itself after it has been fertilized on the surface of the water. In many of the estuaries of the Connecticut rivers—where the bottoms are muddy and unfit for oyster culture—this plan is adopted for collecting spat, and a good many of the young oysters thus collected find their way, as yearlings, to the Pacific coast, where they are sown in the beds of San Francisco bay. And it is not inapropos to explain here that it is very easy to discover whether an oyster has been transplanted or grew where it is found, for oysters have not the power of attaching or fixing themselves a second time.

But to return to the subject of growing oysters upon trees. I shall best explain this economic plan by telling of the great oyster farms of Fusaro and Taranto, in Italy, where, because of the muddy and unwholesome conditions of the bottoms of the lakes, it was necessary to adopt some other method than that of making a bed, as is the case in all the oyster grounds, natural or artificial, in our waters. This Italian plan consists roughly of four corner posts, a web of ropes, branches of trees and various suspended devices for collecting oysters and growing, fattening and storing them. The corner posts are about 20 feet long, and the ropes forming a network between them must be strong enough to support the weight of the collecting devices, etc. The collectors consist of loose bundles of hazel and gorse branches. These are called facines, and when covered with young oysters are broken into twigs and tied together in a long string, which, when again suspended in the water, utilize the water volume and give the young oyster full liberty to obtain the best nourishment.

In addition to the facines, or branches, several wire baskets are also suspended from the ropes, and any oysters that be-



GROWING OYSTERS ON TREES.

come detached and fall to the bottom, together with the grown oysters on the facines, are placed in these baskets for storage and final growth. This plan has given incredibly excellent results in Italy, and in addition to the tree spat collectors of Connecticut there is no reason why the same method should not be adopted along our coast, where the bottoms are found to be unsuitable.

The popular belief that oysters can only be grown or matured on the sea bottom is here finally refuted. They do not need to be at the bottom to secure their food. As a mattter of fact, the amount of food that is actually brought to an oyster colony seems to be in direct proportion to the volume of water passing over it.

In South Carolina there are millions of tons—over 20 miles—of oysters, or more properly, oyster shells. The reason that this is not a greater oyster producing field than either the Chesapeake or Connecticut grounds is simply because of the asphyxiating condition of the inshore bottoms. No trouble has been taken to macadamize the bottom of this naturally prolific oyster region, and, as a consequence, the young oysters are found in pyramids 10 and 12 feet high, or growing on the piles and stakes along shore. Because of their natural instinct—and it cannot be other than instinct that causes them to cling to the wood piles or crowd on top of each other—the Carolina oyster is exposed to the sun and atmosphere for at least eight hours out of the 24 and cannot thrive. Their shells are almost transparent, their shape is long and narrow, and for this reason they have received the name "raccoons." Considering the enormous home consumption and exportation of American oysters, it seems to me that the great resources of those great oyster fields of South Carolina should be judiciously developed.

To give an idea of how prolific the oyster is I shall state that the average number of eggs in one female oyster is 135,000,000. And Professor Brooks of Maryland once made a calculation that, taking eight matured oysters and assuming that every egg matured from them and their progeny for five years, the result would be a mountain of oysters and oyster shells more than twice the bulk of the earth. So that were it not that enemies destroy about 90 to 95 per cent of the oyster eggs and young oysters, and that man does not take proper steps to conserve a greater proportion of them, we would have this delicious and nutritious fish food at a price within the reach of the poorest and in ample abundance.

ROB F. WALSH.

HATS AND HEADGEAR.

Straw hats are believed to have been first invented in Manilla.

The size of the Turkish turban formerly indicated the rank of the wearer.

Many royal crowns are merely silk wadded caps ornamented with jewels and pendants.

The first hatmakers in France are mentioned during the reign of Charles VI, who ruled from 1380 to 1422.

The hat of Napoleon is as well known as his face. It was in the style of the artillery school at Brienne.

The cardinal's red hat is emblematic of his readiness to shed his blood in defense of the church and its doctrines.

The first hatters mentioned in history formed an association at Nuremberg in 1360. They called themselves filzkappenmacher (felt capmaker).

The early Saxons seldom wore hats and still more seldom caps. Their sole head covering was the long flaxen hair which they cultivated with sedulous care.

The petasus was a Roman hat, consisting of crown and brim and closely resembling the ordinary soft felt hats now much used in the rural districts of this country.

It is a curious fact that the best fur for felting purposes comes from English rabbits which are bred near the sea. No explanation has yet been made of this singular circumstance.

Rabbit fur, when used for hats, is first carefully "plucked"—that is, the long hairs are pulled out. Formerly this process was done by hand; now a machine accomplishes the same result.

The coins issued by Brutus and Cassius after the murder of Cæsar contained as an emblem a cap between two daggers, an intimation that Rome had regained its freedom, and a reminder of the means whereby liberty was regained.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS.

There is always an ill feeling between a doctor and his patient.—Philadelphia Call.

Friend—Were you successful with your first case? The Doctor—Yes; his widow paid the bill.—Town Topics.

In a medical college the place of the student who means to be a chiropodist is at the foot of his class.—Seymour Democrat.

Mrs. Higbee—The doctors say it is unhealthy to sleep in the daytime. Higbee—I shall have to give up going to church then.—Albany Journal.

Frizzer—The young Dr. Fewcalls is a remarkably patient man, isn't he? Sizzer—For a person who has no patients at all he is.—B., K. & Co.'s Monthly.

Fashionable Patient—This bill is exorbitant. Doctor—But— Fashionable Patient—Not a word, sir. Either cut it in two or find something else the matter with me.—Detroit Tribune.

A French physician has discovered that old age is caused by a microbe and that the pesky little critter is capable of extermination. By dying young the visits of the varmint may be prevented.—Los Angeles Times.

Dinwiddie—I wonder why young Dr. Pepsin finds it so difficult to work up a practice when other young physicians are doing well? He graduated high in his class. Hiland—That is true, but he finds it impossible to raise a beard.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

CRACKS AT CHICAGO.

Chicago is to have a tower 1,100 feet high in one of her parks, but it won't stand for as much as the Bunker Hill monument.—Boston Globe.

"Why is Chicago the Mecca of the cranks?" inquires a newspaper of the Windy City. The answer is easy enough. The cranks like to go where they will feel at home.—Denver Times.

Chicago has a professional diner out who claims to have devoured 2,000 public dinners. It is hard for the average Chicagoan to get away from the pork question.—New York Press.

A Chicago paper advises its readers not to eat peach stones. They would also find it wise to avoid feeding on cobblestones, plate glass and the like. It is the business of a newspaper to look after the diet of its cash paying subscribers.—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

Chicago will have none of New York's plum colored dress suits. Chicago doesn't go to New York for any of its styles. It sticks its hogs and skins its steers and runs up its skyscrapers and plays with the wheat market in its own way and doesn't ape any place or anything. Chicago is sui generis.—Kansas City Star.

SHORT SERMONS.

The virtue lies in the struggle, not in the prize.—Milnes.

No man can pass into eternity, for he is already in it.—Farrar.

A heap of ill chosen erudition is but the luggage of antiquity.—Balzac.

Hypocrisy, the only evil that walks invisible, except to God alone.—Milton.

Men should not talk to please themselves, but those that hear them.—Sterne.

Great minds must be ready not only to take opportunities, but to make them.—Colton.

Thought is the blossom; language the opening bud; action the fruit behind it.—Beecher.

I would have a man great in great things and elegant in little things.—Johnson.

The friendships of the world are oft confederacies in vice or leagues of pleasure.—Addison.

Nor cell, nor chain, nor dungeon speaks to the murderer like the voice of solitude.—Maturin.

CUBA.

All that Cuba asks is that Uncle Sam shall umpire the game and give her credit for safe hits.—Indianapolis News.

Those insurgents in Cuba are making an awful lot of trouble for men who are "practically conquered."—Detroit Free Press.

We must recognize the Cubans as lawfully fighting for their liberty and accord them all the rights which belong to belligerents.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

As the Cuban patriots are in possession of a large part of the island and as they have an established government, the United States should accord them belligerent rights.—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Cubans no doubt appreciate the movement to express sympathy for their cause, but they would like it more if some one would express them a lot of rifles and other munitions of war.—Chicago Times-Herald.

They Got Left.

Hayseed—I b'lieve I kin ride thet thing.

City Youths—Of course you can. Get right on and try it.

Hayseed—Goodby.—American Wheelman.

"Johnnie" and His Useful Cane.

I.

II.

III.

—Texas Siftings.

A Choice of Evils.

Mamma—There goes that wretched artist who painted me with a hook nose.

Daughter—But he said he'd paint you without it if you preferred it.—Pick Me Up.

Not an Unmixed Evil.

"So you think I am drinking too much?"

"No, but I think you will kill yourself if you keep on."—Life.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Langtry jewels seem to have disappeared almost as mysteriously as they came.—Boston Herald.

The most daring statistician has neglected up to date to figure out the prospective ice crop.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

In Kokomo, Ind., a dog is trained to carry beer. This is rushing the growler with a vengeance.—Chicago News.

Weather Prophet Wiggins thinks that the great lakes are drying up. No such tendency is apparent in Wiggins.—Boston Journal.

One thing to be said of railroading at the rate of 70 miles an hour is that it's not going to make it any easier to catch a train.—Philadelphia Times.

The present is an era of discontent. The anxiety of Hawaii and Cuba to get annexed is exceeded only by that of Ireland to get disconnected.—Washington Star.

The proposition to make a Monte Carlo of Niagara Falls has at least one argument in its favor. The suicide facilities at Niagara are unsurpassed.—Kansas City Journal.

It looks now as if eventually the song would have to be, "We'll Never Take the Sprocket From the Door," for there won't be any horseshoes left.—Los Angeles Times.

Chemist Plumb of Chicago says he can condense a steer into a pill box. As the average steer is worth about $30, perhaps this is where druggists get their authority for prices.—Wichita Eagle.

Now that Wilton Lackaye, the Svengali of the stage, has married, his sphere has materially broadened. There will be widespread curiosity to learn whether he can hypnotize his wife into the belief that she has a new fall bonnet.—Grand Rapids Press.

According to the logic of the unique theory of prayer advanced by one of our Boston clergy, no American can "patriotically" pray for the downfall of Turkey because diplomatic relations exist between the porte and this country. What next?—Boston Globe.

DREAMS OF DRESS.

Many of the new capes are finished with a large sailor collar of fur or velvet.

In all the endless category of fabrics there is none so universally becoming as velvet.

Wide handsome ribbons are again to fall from the nape of the neck a la watteau on evening dress bodices.

The fashionable furore for fancy waists will not abate this season and in all probability will continue all winter.

Among the dressy toilets for autumn are those of crisp taffeta in dresden or old chintz patterns, the skirts made up over moreen interlinings.

Immense empire bows with buckles of glittering Irish diamonds in the center are set upon round hats of fine French felt, trimmed with velvet.

Some of the new black lace medallion patterned insertions for panels, petticoat fronts and waist and sleeve decorations are a quarter of a yard wide.

French coats of smooth finished cloth, imported to wear with various dresses, come in dark shades of russet brown, green, blue and the always popular black.

Groups of women were trying on new fur garments the past week when the thermometer stood above 100 in the stifling showrooms of various city importing houses.

The new chameleon silks of the season make up very handsomely with plain surahs which show one shade of the changeable silk dotted with silk of the other tint.

Improved models of beautifully finished spun wool corsets are set forth for cold weather wear. These corsets are light, durable and elastic and formed of natural dyed wool matching the familiar undergarments of the same soft gray tint.—New York Post.

JEWELRY CONCEITS.

A butterfly caught in a wreath is a pretty fancy.

Four round opals set in corrugated circles of gold combine in an engaging pair of sleeve buttons.

The scythe is an appropriate emblem for the season. It is most attractive when inlaid with diamonds.

Bicycle chatelaine pins are the latest novelty. They consist of the wheel relieved against colored enamels and mercury wings proceeding from the hubs. These seem destined to become popular.

The most interesting of the fall show of watch chains for men are alternating groups of links of gold and platinum. This is not a new fashion, but at the moment seems conspicuous, and the links are rather prettier than ever.

The dragon flies are more skillfully simulated than ever. One was noticed in which the slenderest veinings were done in tiny olivines. It is a fine chance for enamel, when it has to copy the gleaming irridescence of the wings of the devil's darning needle.—Jewelers' Circular.

AN ARTISTIC QUARTET.

Sir Frederick Leighton, president of the Royal academy, says that it was with great reluctance his father permitted him to take art as his profession.

Alma Tadema has defined modern impressionism as "a world of mist—a regular bubble and squeak, which does not satisfy"—and enters a plea for fidelity and accuracy of detail in painting.

J. MacNeill Whistler took the seventh prize of $500 at the recent international exhibition at Venice, the only prize awarded to an English speaking artist. The first prize of $2,000 went to Paolo Michetti.

Mr. Solomon Solomon, the artist, is short, slim, straight, good looking, a little conceited and apt at times to be quick tempered. His success as an artist has been well deserved and quick, moreover, in coming, for Mr. Solomon is only just past his thirties. His home, at one time in Paris, is now in St. John's Wood.

PRINTERS' INK.

An advertiser should possess business wit along with literary ability.—Trade Magazine.

Good soldiers don't cease firing as soon as an advantage is gained. Good advertisers keep "everlastingly at it" so long as there are customers to procure or new goods or special values to announce.—Printers' Ink.

Bucyrus, O., reports a clergyman who sold advertising space on a church programme—a prayer response and an ad. alternating. Even with such preferred position the programme can't compare with the newspaper as a medium.—Boston Post.

ATLANTA'S BIG FAIR.

INTELLECTUAL PEREGRINATIONS OF A PERIPATETIC CORRESPONDENT.

Our Trade With South American Countries—Resources of the South—Personal Notes—Observations About the Fair—The Growth of Races—Attendance, Etc.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, Oct. 14.—Among the highly honored citizens of Atlanta is Hon. William Lindsay Scruggs, lawyer, journalist and diplomat, who has had a remarkably checkered career for nearly 50 years, has been on the top wave of popularity and again very near the bottom of the pit of adversity and sectional dislike, but has ridden over all the waves of misfortune and compelled the respect of those who were once his bitterest political enemies. I sought him for the special purpose of getting his views on the results of the exposition and the future of our trade with those South American countries in which he has resided as American minister, but once the talk was started it ranged over all live subjects, from the first shot at Sumter to the future of the negro and from the Spanish conquistadores in South America to the pending dispute between Great Britain and Venezuela, for which last nation Mr. Scruggs is now counsel.

South American Trade.

"I entered the diplomatic service," said he, "in 1873, when President Grant named me as United States minister to Colombia, or New Granada, as it was still called, succeeding General Stephen A. Hurlbut, and in 1882, after a few years in China, I was again sent to Bogota and remained till 1886. Under President Harrison I was envoy, etc., to Venezuela, and this of course led me to a careful study of the boundary question and the self evident truth that England has no more claim to that disputed ter-

HON. W. L. SCRUGGS.

ritory than you have. Now, as to trade here is the important truth: Venezuela has not yet 4,000,000 people, but the whole nation is virgin soil for us and especially for the manufacturers of the central south. In what lines? Why, first in everything that we can make out of wood—furniture of all kinds, agricultural implements, all sorts of household conveniences and many other articles. She also needs and will soon earnestly desire many of our manufactures in metal. The point to be noted is that the northern states of South America are not manufacturing countries, and will not be for a long time, and yet they have advanced far enough to know their need for our products. And Venezuela in particular is eager to trade with us. Her people buy of Europe with a sort of reluctance. Now is our golden opportunity. I am afraid to say how big a trade we could get in time. It should run far into the hundreds of millions."

"Is your supply of hard wood timber sufficient?"

"Oh, yes. The native forests of the south are not depleted as are those of the north. East Tennessee has an immense resource of good timber, including the finest oaks in the world. We call them English oaks, and they now have a process of turning the oak dark so it is an exact likeness of the famous bog oak. But great as our resources are in that line they cannot last always, and as rapidly as possible we must devise substitutes. Our southern manufacturers have great advantages in suiting the demands of South America. There is a great deal of wealth in Venezuela—some very wealthy men—yet it is a very new and sparsely settled country, its vast resources barely touched as yet. Why, there is one region very rich in gold which has been totally neglected because it is so far from the coast and transportation was expensive. Now they are opening it. There is such a variety in the climate, due to elevation, that no one of those countries can be described as a whole. At Bogota, for instance, it is seldom uncomfortably warm and never very cold.

The Colored Race.

"I noticed one curious fact, which at first misled me as to the future of our colored people. On the coast lowlands and in the low river valleys down there Spaniards, Indians and negroes have mixed indiscriminately, and the result is a population—well, I hope little for their future. On the interior highlands, however, the negro disappears, and there the union of Spaniard and Indian has produced a fine race. Some of the best men I know are of that race. Now, I once concluded that some such mixture as in those lowlands would take place in our bayou and low coast region, where the negroes are so numerous, but it will not. The Anglo Saxon is not like the Spaniard or even the Frenchman. He will not mix with any dark race, and he will rule. Whatever they may say to the contrary, I am certain that miscegenation has ceased, though the Anglo-Saxon blood already infused will be distributed through the whole race—that is, these mixed bloods will be absorbed by the negroes. And, what's more, all the south will be ruled absolutely by the whites. The blacks will have no share in the political power for a long, long time to come, if ever. It was a great mistake on the part of the north to think otherwise—a great blunder."

A Glance Backward.

At this point the conversation took a biographical and personal turn, with some amusing reminiscences of war and reconstruction. Mr. Scruggs was born near Knoxville, Tenn., in 1834, entered college at 15, was admitted to the bar at 21, was the principal of an academy at 22 and in 1861 took editorial charge of the Columbus (Ga.) Sun just before the war began. His wife was a Miss Potts of Virginia, and both lay some stress upon the fact that in the bitterest period of the war they were never molested or insulted and not even subjected to social ostracism during the reconstruction era. The Scruggs family were "original abolitionists" nearly 100 years ago. "It is strange, but a fact," said Mr. S., "that all over the south were natives who were never ostracized for their Union sentiments. I never denied my views when asked, and although I disapproved of the reconstruction laws in many details I advocated acceptance as the best we could do. Bob Toombs said to me: 'You being a good old southerner saved you. If you had been a Yankee, we'd have hanged you, sure.' But the southerners respect a man who is consistent and firm. I've seen the time when Governor Joe Brown couldn't go along the sidewalks for fear of insult and stuck to his carriage, but when it was over the men who had been ready to shoot him joined in sending him to the United States senate. But there was never a day that I was molested or insulted. Oh, Atlanta is the most liberal place in the south, or in the nation, for that matter, and the most progressive. So this exposition is bound to be a great success, but I'm sorry they did not get it ready sooner."

And so am I—very sorry. It is far from pleasant to go from a building where all is complete and attractive and find the next one in disorder, and it is quite unpleasant to get absorbed in some work and be jabbed in the back by a scantling in the hands of a negro who is exercising the habit of his race in walking one way and looking another.

The Attendance.

The irregular attendance is surprising. One day there is a grand turnout, speeches at the Auditorium, electric illumination at night, rendition of classical chimes on the bells, and all that sort of thing, because of the arrival of some state's editorial association or some other gang. The next the paid admissions are less than 500. On the first cool evening I made the rounds, and though the park was handsomely lighted I'll take my oath there were not 300 persons in it, and in one hour on the Midway I saw but five visitors. It was cold enough for an overcoat, and the view of the orientals was both painful and amusing, especially at the Chinese theater, where the melancholy "Johns" sat in their tragedy costumes in chilly fixedness while the shouter proclaimed from time to time that the performance would begin in a few minutes. One could have bought concessions dog cheap.

One interesting fact I have noted on the Midway is that travel and education are fast destroying the local peculiarities of Americans. There is, of course, a difference in accent between north and south, but our great middle class dress and act very much alike in all the states, and the "Hoosier" and "Sucker," the "Pike," the "Yahoo" and the "Cracker" seem hastening to extinction. Even the negro dialect is fast dying out. It seems to me that the colored folks of 25 years or thereabout talk just like their white fellow citizens. Old residents insist that I am mistaken in this, but just the same I believe that if they could hear a white man and a black man of the recent school era talk without seeing them it would puzzle them to distinguish. In many other respects, however, the innate characteristics of the two races seem just as distinct as they did a century ago. Mrs. Scruggs, wife of the eminent diplomat above reported, gave me a very curious and instructive account of two colored girls and two white girls of good family brought up together and taught the same Bible lessons from infancy. The latter are now among the most estimable ladies in the state, while the former at maturity had somehow developed every one of the old African superstitions and followed the way of their ancestors without having been taught it. All of which goes to prove Herbert Spencer's theory that the growth of a race is 20 or 30 times as slow as that of an individual.

President Cleveland's Day.

Speaking of big days, one of the biggest was that on which the Minnesota editors were received. There were some 200 of them, with a goodly array of ladies. They were out for fun and rather took the exposition by storm. On the same day the Georgia Bar association convened, and Jim Corbett and his gang arrived for a night's exhibition, so every class of Atlantans was made happy. Another grand occasion was the dedication of the Woman's building, and now all are looking forward to the 21st as President Cleveland's day and probably the grandest of the season. The managers concede that there have been exasperating delays, but swear by all that's good and great that everything shall be in perfect finish by the time Grover arrives. The railroads expect their biggest traffic in the month succeeding that event. And finally, as to the many inquiries about "extortion," all I can say is that I can hear of none. I get first rate board and room for $6 per week, and my friends are doing equally well, and as that is considerably less than it cost us at Chicago we feel no inclination to kick.

J. H. BEADLE.

The Light of Civilization.

Civilization is extending to remote parts of the earth. Tahiti, in the south seas, is now lighted at night by electric lamps.

SHOULD WE ASK FOR THE SUFFRAGE?

BY MRS. SCHUYLER VAN RENSSELEAR.

V.

Turn now from the "right" of woman suffrage, which is no right at all, to the question of its expediency. This is the true problem, and of course the best way to approach it is at the very foundation.

Is there indeed good reason why women, simply because they are women, should not take active part in political life?

Women are physically much weaker than men. It matters nothing that here and there a woman may say, "Lo, I am physically as vigorous as a man." Averages must rule when millions of men and women are concerned. No sane person believes that the average woman equals the average man in vigor, any more than that the exceptionally strong woman equals a Corbett or a Sandow.

Nature has made us weaker than men not merely by giving us smaller skeletons and tenderer muscles, but by fitting us for the rôle of motherhood. Of course in being fitted for this rôle a special kind of strength has been conferred upon us, and no kind could be more valuable to ourselves or to the world. But we have to pay for it in weakness in other directions—not only in lesser muscular power, but in lesser ability to withstand strains and exertions of many kinds.

Man's greater physical strength is not merely a reason why he has hitherto done all the work of government. It is also a sign and proof that this is part of his natural work. By nature he is the protector of his family, whether it be attacked by wolves, by human individuals, by the fear of poverty or by the dread of public calamities. And by nature a woman is a being to be protected. Her physical weakness is a sign of this. So is the great fact which necessitates it—the fact of her motherhood. So are the domestic and social cares which the probability of motherhood, and the absence of the working males from their homes, make the business of our sex as a whole. And so is the fact that while man needs to safeguard his life and proverty only, she needs to safeguard her chastity as well.

Woman is the homemaker, the housekeeper; man is the home supporter, the home protector, and government is only one form of home protection. Often today a woman must assume part of a man's work of protection. But this is a misfortune, not an "opportunity." We must make the best of it by educating our girls better, and by teaching our men to realize, even more thoroughly than they do now, that it is their business to protect all women in so far as they can. But it as foolish, as against nature, which means common sense, to think that it would be well if women should share equally in the hard outside work of money making and of organizing and protecting society as it would be to think that the world would be improved if men could bear and rear half the children. Any doctrine which tends toward a general reversal of the great rôles of the two sexes, or toward their confusion, or toward the growth of the idea that they may be confused with out danger to society, must be distinctly pernicious.

Woman needs more liberty, truly—at least in intellectual directions. She needs to know more, to think more, to have a deeper sense of responsibility. But she needs this to do her own work more thoroughly, to teach her what had better be left to man to do, and to teach man how he may do it well. She is the world's educator. He is the world's executive. Her work is really more important than his, for it is the making and molding of human character and of social characteristics—which means *the making and molding of public opinion*—while man's work is to support and protect her as she does this, and to give public opinion shape in that practical form which we call government.

I have actually heard women say, and with much decision and fervor: "Certainly we should not hold office. The men ought certainly to do the work of governing. But it is our duty to see that good men are put into office. It is our duty to vote, because this is the best way to show what we think ought to be done by the men who govern."

Surely this would be very unequal suffrage—half the controlling power to be ours, all the work and responsibility to fall upon the men. It would be interference—not influence. It would be irresponsible dictation—not education, direction, help and counsel.

And of course it would be impracticable. How could we vote for good men unless good men were always nominated? And how are men nominated except through difficult, exacting work, which is heaviest just before an election, but must be persisted in more or less all the time? Going to primaries, pulling wires, and influencing voters in favor of the nomination of good men is not very hard work in little country places. But it is work that needs time even there, and needs knowledge of a particular kind—special knowledge with regard to the qualifications of special men. And in big cities the work is so difficult, disagreeable, and harassing that, just because of it, very many men lose their interest in politics altogether. Yet in this work at least we should positively be obliged to share if we wished to vote those whom we might consider the best men into office.

No one can simply vote for "the best man" without regard to anything but his personal trustworthiness and ability. Behind every man who stands for an office lies a principle of one kind or another—legal, financial or economic. Choice must be made between principles, and choice must be made between men, and then the claims of the one and the other must be balanced against each other. No problem is more frequent or more difficult than that which confronts the voter obliged to choose between a "good man" representing principles or expedients of which he disapproves, and a less good one representing principles or expedients he thinks right. Thus no intelligent vote can be cast without a knowledge and consideration of abstract political, financial or economic ideas. The best man, when political office is in question, is the one who will have the most power to legislate for us toward the best result, and this necessitates considerations with regard to his ideas and beliefs, his wisdom and tact, his influence with other politicians and with the people, as well as with regard to his knowledge and conscientiousness.

And this all means that women would have to take an earnest part in political thought, an active part in political life, if they wished simply "to see that the best men are put into office." Otherwise they could only vote with blind eyes for men whom they had had no share in selecting, or else duplicate the votes of men whom they esteemed intelligent. I think no woman need ask for the suffrage who desires to be an ignorant voter or a mere echo.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

Her Whereabouts.

Oh, where is the girl who used to play
"The Maiden's Prayer" and oft crochet
In such a sweet, audacious way
In colors striking?
Who loved to see the house well kept?
Who dusted some betimes and swept
And pensively o'er "East Lynne" wept?
She's gone a-biking.

Where is the girl whose blushes glow
When as the golden moon swings low
You tell her that you love her so?
She's to our liking.
Alas, it is in vain to seek
Her who would hear a lover speak
With dewy eye and mantling cheek.
She's gone a-biking.
—Washington Star.

His Acknowledgment.

There was a well known clergyman who had such a complete abhorrence for profanity in any form that in his family he would not even tolerate polite slang. At one time a well known parishioner and intimate friend of this minister delivered at a semireligious meeting a vigorous talk on the evils of profanity. Next morning the layman, thinking his reverend friend would surely be interested in a lecture so well in sympathy with his own principles, sent him a newspaper report of the speech. In a few days came the reply. It was on a postal card and read as follows:

"MY DEAR X.—I have read most carefully your talk upon the violation of the third commandment, and you will be glad to learn that I have completely abandoned the habit."—Boston Budget.

Easy.

Professor A.—Do you know I find it difficult to remember the ages of my children?

Professor B.—I have no such trouble. I was born 2,300 years after Socrates, my wife 1,800 years after the death of Tiberius Cæsar, our son John 2,000 years after the entrance into Rome of Titus Sempronius Gracchus for the re-enactment of the "leges Liciniæ," and our Amanda 1,500 years after the beginning of the folk wandering—that is perfectly simple, you see. —Fliegende Blatter.

Life.

[What other poets put into many volumes.]

We grieve,
Believe,
Deceive,
Then leave.

We lie,
We cry,
We sigh,
Then die.

Life's just
To trust
And rust,
Then bust.
—New York Recorder.

In the Dark.

"I understand," said the citizen who wanted to know, "that you stand squarely on the platform?"

"Certainly," said the candidate.

"I wanted to ask you about the plank in reference to bonds."

"Bonds? Oh, yes. Lemme see, how did that read, anyway?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Sign of Waning Affection.

Marie (sadly)—Harry no longer loves me.

Maude—Why, he's simply devoted tonight.

Marie—That's just it. He's as kind as ever, although I invited all you girls to be here. Five weeks ago he would have been hopping mad!—Chicago Tribune.

The Vanity of Women.

That women are vain we are often told,
And doubtless the statement's true.
They're vain when young, and they're vain when old,
And exceptions indeed are few.

In short, their vanity here to show
Would take a more able pen
Than mine, but perhaps 'tis enough to know
That they're almost as vain as men.
—Boston Courier.

Discouraged.

"I have half a notion to give up trying to be a man," sighed the new woman.

"What!" shrieked the others.

"There is no use trying. I have made the most strenuous efforts possible to feel half scared to death when I go into a dry goods store, and I just can't do it."—Indianapolis Journal.

Putting It Nicely.

Tailor—When you delivered Mr. Slowboy's suit, did you call his attention to the fact that it was there when promised?

Boy—Yes, sir.

Tailor—What did he say?

Boy—He said he felt he never could repay you for what you had done for him.—New York Sun.

Fulfillment.

She grasped the bar, arranged her skirts
With dainty little tucks and flirts,
Posed on the saddle, felt the tread
Of pedal, and "I'm off," she said.

A whirl of wheels, a swerve and sway,
And from the roadbed where she lay
She realized in full degree
The climax of her prophecy.
—Richmond Dispatch.

Another Way.

Tommy—Say, ma, don't it make your hands warm when you smack me?

His Mother—Why, yes, Tommy, it does.

Tommy—Then wouldn't it do just as well if you held them over the gas stove? —Pathfinder.

A Distinction.

Master (to new servant)—Why do you always ring that small bell immediately after ringing the regular dinner bell?

New Servant—That's to call the children, sir.—Pearson's.

Why Is It?

Once more unto the play goes she,
Serenely conscious that
The man behind her cannot see
A thing except her hat.
—Washington Star.

Used to It.

Grandpa—Don't get scared, Willy. The tiger is about to be fed; that's what makes him jump and roar so.

Willy (easily)—Oh, I ain't afraid of him, grandpa; papa's the same way when his meals ain't ready.—Tit-Bits.

Comes High.

Rounder—This has been a very expensive summer for me.

Sounder—I thought you sent your family away on a farm somewhere.

Rounder—So I did, but I staid in town.—Philadelphia Record.

He Slid Then.

He told her that for her dear sake
He'd climb the mountains high
Or plunge into the ocean's depths—
If need be gladly die.
He did not, though, say he'd be kicked—
That wasn't in his bid;
So when he heard her father's step
He grabbed his hat and slid.

OUR PRIMER DAYS.

Secretary Hill's Interesting Address at Braintree.

Delivered on Evening of Institute to Teachers and Public.

The First Schoolhouses, Teachers, Salaries, Studies, Etc.

[From the Braintree Observer.]

A good sized audience assembled in the Town Hall, Braintree, Wednesday evening, to listen to this gentleman. We would be glad to reproduce the whole of it, with the sketches, but space will allow only a synopsis. He said:—I ask you, ladies and gentlemen, to accompany me tonight a little way into the past, to see with me some things our fathers did and why they did them, and to note how, out of these rude beginnings, has sprung up that *great school system* whose glory it has been to put *intelligence* for force, and make government possible without standing armies.

In 1636, there were 16 towns and hamlets on Massachusetts Bay. They numbered all told less than 4000 souls. Six years before there were scarcely as many hundred. Their houses were simple and rude, their chairs and tables were homemade and their trousers and gowns homespun. Six years now had they been at work. Food, shelter, clothing,—these demands they were now meeting. There was beginning to be a surplus, a commerce. In this year of our Lord 1636, these dwellers in cabins set apart £400 for a school or college. This was the beginning of Harvard University. Do you realize friends, the full import of that act? They did it in their poverty, an Indian war threatening them on the one side, the old country already scheming to clip their growing wings on the other. "Never," said James Russell Lowell, "had the bases of such a structure been laid under circumstances so unprecedented and under what seemed such sullen and averted stars."

It was the first instance in the world's history of the common people voting money for such a purpose. Do we incline to call this beginning at the wrong end? Not so. Our fathers knew the leavening and lifting power of higher education. In 1642 the chosen men of the towns were empowered to call parents to an account who did not properly train their children, nay, actually to enter the home of the improvident, take their neglected children, and put them out to service where hand, head and heart would be trained.

In 1647, the free school system was adopted by the Colony of Massachusetts Bay and made compulsory. There was a free school in Cambridge as early as 1635. It was under the supervision of that sturdy Puritan, John Bridge, whose bronze statue is on the Cambridge Common and whose mortal remains are in the ancient buria ground hard by.

There was a free school in Boston as early as 1635, probably two or three years earlier still. The first doubtless in New England. Strange to say the first free school in Ameriea was founded in Virginia in 1621,—a puny thing that in infancy. The Plymouth Colony did not require free schools until 1677.

The first schoolhouses were not schoolhouses at all, but farmers' kitchens, spare rooms, carpenter shops, barns even,—wherever a dozen pupils could sit at their work and be free from serious interruption.

In locating the first schoolhouses there was no end of trouble. The geographical centre was often selected by way of compromise, and so hill tops, woods or other wild and isolated sites were fixed upon; and it was deemed a happy union of conditions, if the centre fell near the crossroads, for then contending parties had grace enough to waive the claims of absolute geographical justice and place the schoolhouse exactly there. And a cheap, rude structure it was, as incapable of resisting New England weather as unpainted fence rails, but, poor as it was, it was not far behind the home, the office, the work shop of the common people. Some of the dwelling houses of this early period are still standing, but none of the schoolhouses. They were vacant months at a time, were seldom sharply looked after, suffered from heavy wear in term time, from vandalism at all times. If not beaten, blown or whittled down, they rolled down and that was the last of them.

When you pass down School street, Boston, the oldest New England schoolhouse of which I can find an illustration, was the institution that gave it name. It stood close to King's chapel,—the old wooden one, and was partly, if not wholly within the burying ground. A bronze tablet now marks its site. To enlarge the church, the schoolhouse had to give way. There was a heated controversy about the matter, traces of which may be seen in these couplets of the time:

"A fig for learning; I tell you the town
To make the church larger must pull the school down."

"Unluckily spoken," replied Master Birch,
"When learning, I fear, stops the growth of the church."

This was one of the several homes of the Boston Latin School. The new home of the Latin School at the South End cost nearly a million dollars, but palace as it is, the finest school edifice in the country and one of the finest in the world, it is a lighter burden to the opulent Boston of today than was this unpretentious structure of 1722. At that time the Latin School was known as the Boston Grammar School, but the old colonial grammar school which was required by law in every community of 100 families was always a college-fitting school. It was Latin grammar and not English that it taught. English grammar was then unknown. It is a significant fact that the golden age of English literature was a grammar-less age. The art flourished, the science slept.

The teachers of our earliest public schools were men exclusively. To be sure there were a few "Dame schools," so called, but they were private and for little children." The first woman taught in Newton in 1766; in Plymouth, in 1771; but the employment of women did not become general until the present century was well advanced. It had been previously urged that a woman could not govern, also that she was incompetent to teach the older pupils. The first objection had its origin, no doubt, in a certain rough, insubordinate spirit two common in schools; a spirit that it seemed hardly becoming for a woman to struggle against. The second objection, incompetency to teach older pupils, had some foundation also, and why? Simply because the girl was of no account in the educational schemes of our forefathers.

She did not attend the public schools. I cannot learn that she was forbidden to attend. I only know it was not the custom. She was well educated if she could read. To write, to cipher—these were accomplishments. That did not bear directly upon cooking food, scrubbing floors, spinning yarn, milking cows, wouldn't help a girl fill her station one whit more acceptably and was therefore restless.

In Medford, in 1776 it was voted to let the master instruct girls for two hours after the dismissal of the boys. Fourteen years later, Medford girls were allowed to attend summer schools, but not winter. And so girls hung about the outskirts of the system until far into the present century. It has been only nine or ten years since the last discrimination against girls in Boston ceased to exist. They can now fit for college in a city school. But conservative Boston could not be led to throw open those doors that had been closed for over two hundred years to the sex; and so a new school was founded,—the Girls' Latin school of that city. The general order of development seems to have been, first, no education for girls; second, separate education for girls; and third, co-education.

The first teachers then, were men, well educated and in matters of religion; orthodox to the core, for they were required to be approved by the ministers. It was the aim of the Massachusetts colony to found a Bible commonwealth, and to base all its institutions on Bible principles. In church the schoolmaster's wife was given a seat next to the magistrate's. Occasionally the old-world plan of providing the schoolmaster with house and land was adopted.

There was once such a pedagogue's "parsonage" on School street, Boston, on the sight of the present City hall. Here lived John Lovell, a master of the Boston Latin school. Tradition tells how he permitted his school boys to till his garden, bottle his cider, and saw his wood, as rewards of merit.

Salaries were low. Thirty pounds a year was a common sum. Money was often scarce, and so salaries were often paid in corn or pork, or staples.

The discipline of the early schools was generally harsh. Their methods of punishment they brought from England. The average school master was a relentless punisher; the average school boy in imminent danger of spoiling for lack of an adequate flogging, and the average community strongly inclined to flog at home the hapless youth that caught a flogging at school.

The sessions of old-time schools began many of them at 7 in the morning and closed at 5 in the afternoon with an intermission of one hour. The winter hours were 8 and 4.

Studies were few,—Latin and Greek in the grammar schools, reading and writing in the English schools. Books were scarce and precious. There was the Bible first, last and always, and the "Bay State Psalm Book." The first widely used books prepared expressly for the schools was the "New England Primer," for more than one hundred years almost the exclusive juvenile book of this country. It opens with two prayers, morning and evening. It gives the letters, great and small. Three pages were devoted to spelling. There were 203 words that our fathers must have had by heart and among them were musick, jobb, incence. In six pages the Primer bounds from the alphabet to the "Apostles Creed," the "Lord's Prayer" and the "Ten Commandments." But the feature that distinguished the Primer was the alphabetical illustrated, biblical, rhyming reading exercise beginning:

"In Adams fall,
We sinned all."

The great feature of the Primer was the "Shorter Catechism agreed upon by the Reverend Assembly of Divines at Westminster." The assembly sat five years. The catechism is the result of their profoundest study. The colonists brought it over and laid it with their Bible. The schools taught it Saturday forenoon. Everybody had to study it, down to the toddling infant.

Thus for 150 years the school and the church worked together. As the separation of the church and state went on, the catechizing spirit was transferred to other fields. So Noah Webster, whose spelling books with their vast editions drowned out the New England Primer, had his moral catechism, his federal catechism, and his farmer catechism.

In the old schools I find no blackboards, no globes, no maps, no apparatus of any kind. Philosophy, chemistry, botany, geology, astronomy,—such branches were unknown. In most schools the pupils brought such books as they chanced to own or could borrow, began to study where they choose, went as far as they could, stopped when they pleased.

The story of the end of the New England Primer days would be a story of growing knowledge and culture, of the great educatorial awakening sixty years ago, of the founding of *American Institute*, of the *School Fund*, of *Normal Schools*, of the war of the District System and ungraded schools, of better houses, better books, better methods, better superintendence, better teachers.

And the evangelist in this awaking was far-seeing, fearless statesman, Horace Mann. He was the first secretary of our Board of Education.

And now, that the primer days are ended are we any better off? How a man with any knowledge of the past can give other answer than an emphatic "yes," I cannot conceive. 'Tis the school of adversity *vs.* the school of prosperity. If we shun the hard, grinding, merciless ways of the former, how shall we strengthen the heroic and self-reliant spirit in the latter?

O that we might have attractive books, inviting schoolhouses, grand, lovable and helpful teachers; all the high ways of learning, thick with flowers and redolent of incense, without running the old and terrible risk of lulling to a stupid repose on beds of ease the sturdier and finer forces of the human soul.

Sheriff Endicott.

Mr. Alfred Hewins of Dedham writes as follows to the Hyde Park paper:

EDITOR OF GAZETTE.—The action of the Norfolk County Republican Convention in placing in nomination a candidate for sheriff, in opposition to Mr. Endicott—the present incumbent—who has filled the office for ten years, to the satisfaction of all parties, disappoints the expectations of large numbers of Republicans throughout the county. The opinion, freely expressed among experienced observers, that the convention has only repeated the blunder of 1889, when Mr. Bradlee was nominated, as well as the sentiment in Mr. Endicott's favor, already strongly manifested by leading Republicans, leave little doubt that this renewed attempt to drag a non-partison office into the arena of party politics, will receive at the hands of the people in November a rebuke not less emphatic than that most judiciously administered in 1889.

The Republican party can hope for continued supremacy in the county, as well as the state, only by deserving it; and to resolve in conventions that "we believe in civil service reform, not only as a promoter of efficient service, but also as an antidote to that demoralizing spirit which considers public office only a bribe or a reward,"—and then openly to violate this sound principal by a refusal to endorse a faithful incumbent of a non-political office—who is unexceptionable in personal character—is not only bad politics, but the grossest hypocrisy.

Mr. Endicott was first called to his present office in July, 1885, by appointment from Governor Robinson to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Sheriff Wood, until an election could be held by the people. In October of the same year, having received the nomination by acclamation in both the Republican and Democratic conventions, he was unanimously elected for one year to fill out the unexpired term of Sheriff Wood. In 1886 the nomination of both parties for the full term of three years again fell upon Mr. Endicott; and in 1889, notwithstanding the nomination of Mr. Bradlee by the Republicans, an appeal to the people led to Sheriff Endicott's re-election by an overwhelming majority. In 1892 he was again elected without opposition, the Republicans placing no candidate in the field against him.

In view of this most honorable and satisfactory record, large numbers of Norfolk County Republicans believe that practical civil service reform requires that the sheriff be protected in his position so long as he is competent to perform its duties. They propose once more to appeal from the ill-judged action of the convention to the honesty, intelligence and good sense of the people, in the fullest confidence that the voters, regardless of party ties and affiliations, will guard the public interests by continuing their time honored policy of re-electing faithful and competent county officials. ALFRED HEWINS.

Dedham, Oct. 9, 1895.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers have recently perfected an ingenious cure for dyspepsia. Their Digestive Cordial consists of a food already digested and a digester of foods happily combined.

The importance of this invention will be appreciated when we realize what a proportion of the community are victims of some form of stomach trouble. Thousands of pale, thin people have little inclination to eat, and what they do eat causes them pain and distress.

This Digestive Cordial of the Shakers corrects any stomach derangement at once. It makes thin people plump. Every one will be greatly interested to read the little book which has been placed in the hands of druggists for free distribution.

What is **Laxol**? Nothing but Castor Oil made as palatable as honey. Children like it.

Pilony says of a Roman gentleman whom he does not name, that he was able to repeat the "Iliad" and the "Odyssey," the whole of the "Eneid" and most of the poems of Horace, from memory.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are you not doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25 cents.

PLEA FOR SUFFRAGE.

Mrs. Ellen B. Dietrick Tells Why Women Should Ask For It.

Gives a Reply to Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer.

Claims That Disfranchisement Is a Dishonor In a Democracy.

Mrs. Schuyler Van Rensselaer's several articles opposing self-government of women betray that this fluent writer has allowed her mind to be confused by words, instead of setting it to work upon the real things behind the words. If she had reflected that "suffrage" is the necessary symbol of self-government; that enfranchisement is an honor, disfranchisement a dishonor in a democracy; that the "state" is simply an association of women and men, and that "politics" is only a convenient term for the joint affairs of these men and women; that women, as half of the people, are morally entitled to the use of the vote in a government which explicitly professes to be a government of the people, by the people themselves, then Mrs. Van Rensselaer would have saved herself from the fallacies set forth in her objections to woman suffrage. Her first point is that:

1. Woman suffrage has never been tested in any way which indicates how it would work in our eastern states; that the experience of Colorado and New Zealand is too brief, and that of scantily populated Wyoming under too dissimilar conditions to prove anything with regard to New York or Massachusetts.

But Mrs. Van Rensselaer ignores the fact that Great Britain (whose cities have precisely the same problems found in American municipalities) has had a quarter of a century's experience in woman suffrage, and that throughout the whole of these 25 years English city government has as steadily improved under the joint work and council of men and women as American city government has retrograded under the sole management of men. This fact all students of municipal government admit. As women are the complement of men, as their training fits them for certain departments of municipal business, for which men's special training does not fit men, this result of men's and women's joint work in political affairs is just what might have been anticipated. Ruskin well expresses their respective roles in political life in his "Sesame and Lilies," showing how man's work in the state corresponds to his work for the home, and how, likewise, woman's political responsibility corresponds to her domestic duties; how in the state work, as in the home, woman is needed as a mirror of beauty, a center of order and economy and a balm for distress, while man is better fitted for other things, the part of each being equal in importance, though dissimilar in detail. Surely every thoughtful person will see that, with 25 years of English woman suffrage before us, it is absurd for Mrs. Van Rensselaer now to declare that woman suffrage in New York and Massachusetts would "mean an innovation of unparalleled significance with regard to the future of our women and of our men, with regard to our political course, our social conditions and the status of the home and family." The experiment of our mother country has amply demonstrated that woman suffrage is no risk whatever, but a public good. Common sense asks, "Why should the legally expressed opinions of women seem a dangerous or monstrous thing?"

Secondly, Mrs. Van Rensselaer argues that:

2. "The power to take direct, active part in political life is not a right in the true sense of the word. * * * Our constitutions, our systems of law, our political beliefs, do not include the power to vote among the indisputable rights even of masculine humanity. * * * Expediency, not right, is the basis of the suffrage."

The truth is, however, exactly the reverse of this argument. Our only reason for existence as a distinct, self-governing people is set forth in the declaration of rights, formally adopted by the continental congress of 1774. Therein we find the affirmation that "the foundation of English liberty and of all free government is a right in the people to participate in their legislative council," an affirmation which distinctly recognizes, not expediency, but an inborn, personal right of suffrage, for without the suffrage no people can participate in their legislative council. The men who wrote that clause clearly perceived that the possession and use of the suffrage is the inevitable price that must be paid for freedom. Our experience during the past century demonstrates that our enslavement by political tricksters and "ward bosses" grows out of too little use of suffrage by the half of the people who now possess the right to use it, joined to compulsory dispossession of the other half of the people, who ought to be trained to prize the vote and to conscientiously exercise it. We are now enabled to pronounce the subjection of one-half the people a failure, and common sense dictates the advisability of trying what true and full self-government of the whole people can do for the improvement of our bad political condition.

Self-government is the ultimate goal of the race, and toward that mankind is steadily marching. Every wise kindergartener now knows that even babies may be trained to self-government, self-direction, self-control, with results far more satisfactory than were ever obtained under the regime of arbitrary parental rule. Such being the case, it is as vain to oppose the legalized self-government of sane womanhood as it would be to fight against the revolution of the globe.

Women must remember that their own enfranchisement, as half of the people, is therefore a question of principle, of right, of fundamental law; that, sweet as the childishness of subjected and protected life may be, the woman who is no longer a child must put away childish things, and nobly recognize the responsibility of citizenship, which no citizen, male or female, can get rid of, however much it may be denied, neglected or ignored. The municipal vote is a sacred trust, inseparable from residence in a municipality, and its neglect must be paid for in municipal evil, misery, discomfort, wretchedness and crime, the suffering of the young, the weak and the poor being commensurate with the selfish apathy of the silly women who shove the whole load of political life upon the overburdened shoulders of men.

For these reasons, all noble women should work for the enfranchisement of their sex, acceping the suffrage, not only as a right, but as a high and sacred duty and a proud privilege, symbolical of all that is politically good and free.

ELLEN BATTELLE DIETRICK.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Lesson For the Week Beginning Oct. 20. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—Christian patriotism—what does it require of us?—Isa. lxii, 1-12.

Christian patriotism is the patriotism of the Christian. There is no reason why a Christian should not be patriotic, and every reason why he should. Christian people have always loved their country and have been interested in its welfare. The Jews loved Jerusalem. It stood both for church and for country to them, and their patriotism was only the more intense for that fact. In the fervent desires of the prophet expressed in the chapter before us we may see some of the things that patriotism demands or requires of Christians.

1. Christian patriotism requires us to be interested in our country. This entire chapter shows that the prophet had the most intense interest in Jerusalem. All Christians should be interested in their country, in its prosperity and its welfare. It is a false idea of religion that declares that followers of Christ should have nothing to do with human governments. Piety and patriotism should go hand in hand. We cannot be loyal to God and disloyal to our country, for loyalty to God includes loyalty in every other relation of life. Nations belong to God as well as individuals. Nations are also responsible to God. Instead, then, of holding themselves aloof from civic affairs on the ground that they are corrupt and evil, Christian people should be intensely interested in them that they might make them such as God should desire.

2. Christian patriotism requires us to desire the exaltation of righteousness in the nation. This was the prophet's desire. "For Jerusalem's sake," he says, "I will not rest until the righteousness thereof go forth as brightness." "Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people." The Christian should therefore desire and demand righteousness in the city, state and nation. Good men and good principles should be exalted above bad men and bad principles. One exalts the nation; the other debases it. Corruptness will destroy a nation as certainly as it will destroy an individual. Any nation that is founded upon iniquity is doomed to destruction. It is only a question of time. Righteousness—right dealing with God, right dealing with all men—is the only guarantee of national happiness and prosperity.

3. Christian patriotism requires us to pray for our country. The prophet had his watchmen upon the walls who were to cry day and night unto God. The nation needs God's guidance and blessing. Prayer is the nearest avenue to the heart of God. Therefore we should pray constantly for God's blessing upon our land.

Bible Readings.—Gen. xxx, 25; Ex. xxxii, 31, 32; Num. xiv, 11-21; I Kings xi, 21, 22; Neh. ii, 2-5; Ps. xxxiii, 12; cxxii, 6-9; cxxxvii, 1-6; cxlvii, 20; Prov. xiv, 34; Isa. i, 10-20; xxvi, 1-4; Jer. xxix, 4-7; Zech. viii, 20-23; Math. xxii, 15-21; xxiii, 37; Rom. ix, 1-4; xiii, 1-7; I Tim. ii, 1, 2.

The Christian Endeavor Movement.

What does it all mean? For one thing it means that Christians are becoming really Christian and are working shoulder to shoulder with the single and earnest desire to do good. It also means that theological differences are no longer a bar to that unity of action which the best minds and largest hearts have long prayed for. The creed, which has heretofore occupied a prominent position in the front, has been sent to the rear, not dispensed with altogether, but not allowed to interfere with that practical work which is at the foundation of all true religion—the religion of Christ, who healed the sick and opened the eyes of the blind.—New York Herald.

A Woman's Rights Champion.

Rev. W. Knight Chaplin told this story at the English national Christian Endeavor convention: "A bright little girl, 8 or 9 years old, who had heard much talk on the subject of woman's rights, came home from meeting one day and asked in a somewhat indignant tone: 'Mamma, what makes the minister say A men? Why doesn't he ever say A woman?' In Endeavor societies," commented Mr. Chaplin, "it isn't all A men."

The Altar of Private Prayer.

Keep the altar of private prayer burning. This is the very life of all piety. The sanctuary and family altars borrow their fires here; therefore let this burn well. Secret devotion is the very essence and barometer of vital and experimental religion.—Spurgeon.

Endeavor Briefs.

The Christian Endeavor society that is living to itself will not live long.

A Wesleyan society in New Zealand has had the joy of seeing nearly all of its associate members confess Christ, as a result of a series of evangelistic services.

The prayer meeting speaker who speaks just to make a speech never makes an impression.

The Christian Endeavorers of Chicago, through their good literature exchange, have distributed nearly 500,000 pieces of pure reading matter in the hospitals, almshouses, jails of the city and throughout the needy portions of the west.

The Philadelphia Christian Endeavor union has been especially earnest in its work for the sailors, and it has provided for their use 3,000 comfort bags, canvas receptacles filled with articles needful to Jack Tar in his bachelor life.

In company with many other societies and unions the York (Pa.) Christian Endeavorers regularly visit the jail, almshouse and hospitals, conducting services and distributing literature.

A notable work has been undertaken by some Endeavorers of Blackville, S. C., who are supporting three orphans—one in a Presbyterian home, one in a Baptist home and one in a Methodist home.

SHOTS AT DEMOCRATS

Launched Forth at Campaign Meeting of New York Republicans.

Warner Miller Talks on State and National Affairs.

Ex-Minister Smith Pays His Respects to the Cleveland Administration.

NEW YORK, Oct. 16.—In defiance of the request of certain leading politicians, Warner Miller last night leaped over the excise breastworks and the whole anti-Tammany army shivered while he took his plunge.

It was characteristic of Mr. Miller that he should refuse to be swerved from advocating his Saratoga plank, declaring in "favor of the Sunday laws in the interest of labor and morality." He went further than that. He rebuked the effort to open the saloons legally on Sunday and denounced the local option plank of both local parties as a cowardly subterfuge.

WARNER MILLER.

Warner Miller said that the issues of this campaign were threefold, namely: National, state and municipal. Three years ago, he said, the country was enjoying the greatest success in its history. The Republican party stood today where it always stood—for the protection of home industry and labor, and when it got back the reigns of government it would restore protection to its own industries.

The Republican party had a bright history, both in war and peace. Three years ago the people saw fit to make a change. The Democratic party's record was one of imbecility. Its Wilson bill had destroyed all the prosperity of the county—it was not a tariff for revenue, but a tariff for deficiency.

"Tammany Thieves."

The state issues of this campaign, the speaker said, were of the utmost importance, and if there were to be any reforms in this state or city the Republicans must be very careful in electing the proper man to say and the proper assembly to make it impossible for the band of thieves known as Tammany to regain control.

Some years ago, he said, he ran for governor of this state on a high license platform and was elected, but counted out. He declared himself in favor of high license. He said this, because of a continued misrepresentation of the opposition.

Soon after the police department began a strict enforcement of the Sunday law, the cry was raised that it was an infringement of the unwritten law of personal rights and liberty. This was not so. This claim was found untenable by its father, Senator Hill, and then a shift was made to home rule. He asserted that instead of being opposed to home rule, the Republican party had done more for it than the Democratic party ever did.

The personal liberty war-cry of Hill, when brought to hard facts, was to enable Tammany Hall to levy infamous taxes. If it would be an infringement of personal liberty for a saloon to be closed by the vote of the locality, it would be no more of an infringement for it to be closed by the vote of the state.

In reference to the excise law and the forbidding of the sale of liquor on Sundays, the speaker said that last summer Senator Hill had written two letters to a gentleman in this city, in one of which he said that in all probability the children in school would soon be instructed as to the evil effects of the use of wine, corsets and bicycles. "Just what Governor Hill knows about the evil effects of wearing corsets, I leave to yourselves to judge," said Mr. Miller.

The speaker then advocated a quiet and orderly Sunday, and said that if saloons were to be open, the same privileges should be extended to every other trade.

Smith's Argument.

Charles Emory Smith was the next speaker. Mr. Smith said: "The good people of New York have united this year, as they did last, for redemption from the thraldom of Tammany Hall. Above and beyond all party considerations, you have abundant reason to draw the fangs and cut the claws and starve the maw of the odious Tammany tiger."

Mr. Smith compared the condition of the country for 15 years prior to Republican supremacy in 1861 under Democratic rule and the condition under Republican rule, saying that the balance of trade against us under the Democratic tariff of 1846 was $431,000,000, and for 15 years prior to the present administration, under Republican rule and a Republican tariff, the balance of trade in our favor was $1,660,000,000.

In conclusion, he said: "The American people have already risen with a might and majesty never before equalled. In the elections of last year they rolled up the colossal majority of 1,250,000 in protest and condemnation. They broke the solid south. They redeemed the house and well-nigh rescued the senate. They gave the author of the Wilson bill plenty of leisure to go back to the Belshazzar feast of the London Chamber of Commerce or to seek the refuge of the cabinet. They lopped off Springer and Holman and Bynum and Bland and every Democratic head that appeared above the surface. You in New York stormed and carried the bastile of Tammany Hall.

"You and your countrymen gave the most imposing demonstration of American reason and conscience which we have ever witnessed, and it remains for you and them to repeat and emphasize that moral and patriotic uprising in such a way as to inspire fresh confidence in the integrity and perpetuity of American institutions."

Thomas Crane Public Library

The Quincy Patriot

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 43. EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS PER COPY; $2.50 PER YEAR.

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jul27 1y

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Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

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WE OFFER
The Best $10 Suit,
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TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE
CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.
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All new and reliable at prices within the reach of all.
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A Weekly Established in 1878.
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Poety.

"The Ripened Leaves."

MARGARET E. SANGSTER

Said the leaves upon the branches
One sunny autumn day:
"We've finished all our work, and now,
We can no longer stay.
So our gowns of red and yellow,
And our sober cloaks of brown,
Must be worn before the frost comes,
And we go rustling down.

"We've had a jolly summer,
With the birds that build their nests
Beneath our green umbrellas,
And the squirrels that were our guests.
But we cannot wait for winter,
For we do not care for snow,
When we hear the wild northwesters
We loose our clasp and go.

"But we hold our heads up bravely
Unto the very last,
And shine in pomp and splendor
As away we flutter fast.
In the mellow autumn noontide
We kiss and say good-by,
And through the naked branches
Then may children see the sky."
—*Harper's Young People.*

Miscellany.

Ellen's Merry Mourning.

No one who had driven through the lodge-gate and had noticed the merry face of Ellen the gate-keeper would be likely soon to forget it. She usually wore a pink calico dress, which was always scrupulously neat and fitted her trim figure to a T. Her ribbons were pink, her cheeks were pink, and the children declared that her hair was pink also. Altogether she was the most light-hearted, merry little woman you ever saw, and we were all surprised to see her appear on Sunday in full widow's weeds. We met her just returning from church.

"Is Ellen in grief?" I asked.

"Not at all," my hostess answered, laughing; "she is only in deep mourning and enjoys it very much."

"Some distant relative, I presume, who has left her money?"

"On the contrary, it is in honor of her husband, to who she was very tenderly attached, and for whom she has resisted the most persistent attentions of lovers through two long years of widowhood. Is it not so, O'Flaherty?"

The privileged coachman coughed and chuckled. "It's about so, mum," he admitted.

"Ellen a widow!" I exclaimed. "Why, she is the merriest jade I ever saw. You are talking in riddles; will you be kind enough to explain your meaning?"

"Ellen must tell you," my friend replied, and that afternoon I strolled down to the lodge intent on unravelling the mystery. We had had some previous conversation, and I soon made an opportunity of telling her that I was sorry to hear of her bereavement.

"Oh, yes, mum," she admitted, "I felt very bad intirely—for a spell. It's a dreadful thing, mum, to lose one's husband, and I hope you will never suffer the likes. We niver quarrelled but once, and that was the day I lost him. It's many's the bitter tear I've shed for that."

"Tell me about it," I said, as kindly as I could. "How did you lose your husband?"

"It was this way, mum," Ellen explained. "When we first married, I was waitress at the house, an' Terence was under-gardener, an' oh, mum, we were that happy an' comfortable until the misthress' sister came to spend the summer here, an' brought a peck of misery for us in all thim Sarah-togy thrunks of hers, bad luck to her! Mrs. Delacey her name was, a stoilish young widder, who never wasted many tears on her husband, but made up for that with her bumbazines or her grinny-dines, the Chany crapes you could pull though a gould ring; an' the silky, slinky stuff they call foólhardy."

"Foolhardy? I never heard of any such material, Ellen. I have it! You must mean foulard."

"I only know that she made a fool of ivery man that came nigh her, the craythur! an' I was as foolish as a man over her gowns. I was goin' on to Terence about thim gowns till I misthrust he was sick of hearin' me, for he answered me crosslike but kept on tellin' him how the butler tould me that whin Mrs. Delacey wore her black Brussels net, at the Vanderbilts' ball, the Juke of what's-his-name he says, 'Who is that raquiem in lace?' says he, 'shinin' out like a snow flake forninst a chimney stack.'

"'What's a raquiem?' says Terry. 'It's a song they sing at a wake,' says I, 'an' the Juke said it must be very flatterin' to her husband to know that such a lovely young craythur was mournin' for him in such foine style. Mournin' is becomin',' says I, 'I'd like to wear it myself. It must be a great consolation to a widder. If you should die, Terry,' says I, 'I wouldn't spare the money on black stuff for you.'

"'You'd be glad enough for the chance,' says he, 'an' that stuck-up butler, too. Niver you let me hear you speak of him agin, or it's the four eyes of you both that I'll put in mournin',' says he.

"It was the butler, mum, that made the throuble betwixt us more than the mournin'. The villian, he was always blarneyin' me hair an' me eyes, an' sayin' as how he would like to see me in one of Mrs. Delacey's dresses, for he was sure I would be purtier in it than her leddyship herself. An' whither it was that he axed his misthress for me I don't know, but what did Mrs. Delacey do but give me one of her old black gowns. Now, though I was dyin' to see myself in it, I was that feared of Terry that I didn't dare put it on, until one day it happened that the masther sent him to Jerome Park with one of the horses, an' he was to be gone three days, an' as good luck would have it, my third cousin's wife had just died, so av coorse I had the opportunity I wanted of wearin' the black dress to the funeral."

"The people bein' late back from the buryin', an' insistin' that I should stay to supper, it was near dark when I reached home. The butler drove through the lodge gate not two minutes before I came home, an' who should sit there but Terry, lookin' as black as a thunder-cloud. "'So I've caught you,' says he, 'you've been ridin' with the butler,' an' the more I denied it, the madder he got. 'An' what do you mane by dressin' youself up like a widdy?' says he. 'If you want to be a widdy, it's not I that will be hinderin' you.'

"With that he took his hat, an' he left the lodge. It had looked like rain all the day, an' there came on a fearful storm in the night, an' I dared not put foot outside the house, thinkin' he'd come back in the mornin'. But when two days went by, an' he niver came, the masther came to the lodge to see where he was, an' there was great huntin' an' searchin' for him in all the neighborhood. All we could find was that he had taken a little boat to row across the bay, an' most likely the squall had overturned it, for it was found floatin' far out, bottom upward, but Terry or his body we never found.

"Thim were the sorrowfulest days o' my life, mum."

"The butler called one day bringin' with him a great bundle. "'This came by express for you from New York,' says he.

"I cut the string, an' I saw it was a parcel of black gowns.

"'Whoiver sint these to me?' With that I burst out cryin' an' tied thim up again, and tould him to carry thim back to his misthress.

"'You can't belave that Terry is still livin',' says he. 'An' you ought to do him the dacent thing by dressin' as a widdy ought. A great consolation you'll find it,' says he, 'an' I'll put a weed in my own hat to show my respect.'

"'I'll not belave any one but Terry,' says I. 'Not till Terry himself tells me that he's dead will I belave myself a widdy.'

"'So, how I don't know, but that summer I lived through, an' an woful one it was. I paid Terry's debts an' I had the masses said, an' I was considerin' an illigant marble shtone for the buryin'-ground, but I niver had the monyment put up, the raison bein' that one night, as I worked by the fire, an' the ould mither nodded in the chair, I see a face at the windy, an' I held out my arms at it an' called, 'Terry, Terry!' an' fainted dead away, an' whin I came to my right sinses, an' was wonderin' whether it was Terry's ghost come to tell me I was a widdy, I felt myself held in his two strong arms, an' by the same token I knew it was Terry himself.

"Well, we laughed, and we cried, ank we hugged each other, an' we went nearly crazy intirely, an' he tould me how it was wild he was the night he wint away, an' how he had rowed out to a sailin'-vessel that was bound to Calcutty by the way of the Cape of Good Hope, determined for to lave me free to be a widdy, if I loiked; but how that the ould love an' the longin' were too strong for him intirely, an' he set out to come back again, but was detained by a matter of two three shipwrecks, an' so he had not touched shore till that very mornin.' An' how all the way he had been tormented wid the fear that I might have belaved him dead an' have married the butler, an' so he had bethought him that he would look in at the windy, an' if he saw me dressed in black, he would belave me still a widdy an' come; but whin he saw me in pink, it near took his sinses away, for he thought sure I had done mournin' for him, an' how he was about to turn away whin I saw him an' called him, an' thin come in he had to, right through the sash of the windy, even were it to murther the butler.

"'But how is it?' says Terry, 'that you've not been doin' me the respect of wearin' black for me as a widdy should, an' mournin' so becomin' to you?' says he. Did you niver get the iligant gowns I sint you from New York?"

"'Oh, Terry!' says I, 'an' was it you that sint them? I thought they were the butler, an' here they've been lyin' all the time, for niver a rag of them would I put on at all, at all.'

"With that he had me put on one of the dresses, on' he said it was too bad I should have deprived myself of one of the privileges of my widdyhood whin I had the chance, especially as he was now convinced that this was the only privilege I cared for, an' now his comin' home must not be the slightest hindrance to my pleasure, an' I must wear them for his sake.

"An' when I came to consider, it seemed only right an' proper I should do so, an' shure hadn't I given my word to the butler that I would wear mournin' for Terry when Terry himself came back an' tould me to?

"So that is the explanation of the whole conundrum, an' you may ask Terry himself if it isn't a merry mournin' to him as well as to me."

"Shure, mum, it's that same," said Terence O'Flaherty, and the coachman, who had lounged into the lodge in time to hear the last part of the recital, took his little wife upon his knee and, imprinting a rousing smack on her rosy cheek, added, —"an' it's not permitted to every man to have the pleasure of consolin' his own widdy."—*Romance.*

Jewels for the Days.

A new fad now is to have not only the jewels for the month one is born in but also for the day of the week. It is a good suggestion for Christmas gifts. The following is a correct list for each day:

Monday—Pearls, moonstones, and all white stones, except diamonds.

Tuesday—Rubies.

Wednesday—Sapphires, turquoises, and all blue stones.

Thursday—Garnets, and red stones.

Friday—Emeralds, and all green stones.

Saturday—Diamonds.

Sunday—All yellow stones and gold.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

The Quince.

The quince, says a writer in the New York Weekly Tribune, is one of the most valuable fruits we have for preserving, though it can be used for little else, except to add flavor to a plain dish of apple sauce. The best quinces are the large apple quinces, which make such beautiful red preserves. Some fable says that the quince, and not the orange, was the golden apple of Hesperides. Certain it is that the quince is one of the oldest of fruits, and was in use in early English times, and even in ancient Greece.

Quince jelly is one of the easiest jellies made, and therefor one of the best for the amateur to attempt. Cut the quinces into bits, without peeling them, and put them in a porcelain kettle with a little water in the bottom to prevent their burning. Put in all the cores that are not wormy. Cover the quinces closely and let the juice gradually draw out until the whole mass is a soft liquid pulp. Squeeze this pulp through a linen cloth, and measure the juice. To every pint of juice add a pound of sugar. Boil up the sugar and juice until they turn to a jelly. It requires to be boiled from half to three quarters of an hour, according to the amount of water that has been added. Long boiling tends to make the jelly light and clear colored, but it should not boil long enough to be stringy and tough.

A most delicious jelly is made of one-half pound pippins and one-half quinces. This apple and quince jelly is more delicate than a jelly of pure quinces, and is especially nice for layer cakes and puddings. For jelly use the ordinary small quince or the large smooth quince.

To preserve quinces, core, pare, and quarter them. Lay aside the cores and parings and any imperfect piece for marmalade. Drop the pared quinces in boiling hot water and cook them until they are just tender enough to pierce with a straw. Then put them in bottles. Make a syrup of the strained water in which the quinces have been cooked, allowing two pounds of sugar to a pint of water and three-quarters of a pound of sugar to every pound of quinces. When this syrup is boiling hot pour it over the quinces in the jars. Seal them up and cook them ten minutes longer, the jars set in water boiling around them. A rich well-flavored quince treated in this way makes a preserve in which the syrup forms a light jelly around the pieces of quince.

To make a nice marmalade, add about one quarter pippin apple to the skins, cores and pieces laid aside. Add any water left in which the quinces are boiled. Let the fruit boil for half an hour, then strain it through a colander fine enough to strain out all the seeds, but course enough to allow the pulp to go through. Allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and let the whole mass boil for an hour and a half longer.—*Scientific American.*

Typhoid Fever and Its Causes.

There are a few diseases common among us, the most important of which are consumption and typhoid fever, which are caused by the presence and action in the body of certain well-defined and well-known species of bacteria. These diseases never occur except under the influence of these particular forms of germs. And the reason why consumption and typhoid fever continually occur is because certain of us get some of these bacteria in the living condition into our bodies, where they grow and induce the disease. All persons are not alike susceptible to the action of these bacteria naturally or at all times, so that they, doubtless, not infrequently gain access to our bodies without producing ill effects. Now every intelligent person knows, or ought to know, that water polluted with sewage is not a proper thing to drink; and while there may be other causes which render it unwholesome, the cause which we know most about is the presence of certain forms of disease-producing bacteria. This knowledge is what has led to the construction for large towns of expensive systems of water supply, whose reservoirs are situated at considerable distances, where, presumably, no sewage contamination is possible. If we can be certain that the water from our city supplies cannot contain sewage of human or animal excretions of any kind, we are pretty safe so far as our present knowledge goes in giving ourselves little concern about the number of bacteria which it may contain. A great deal of careful experiment has shown that water in freezing largely expels its coarser visible contaminations, and also that a large proportion of the invisible bacteria which it contains may be destroyed, even as many as ninety per cent. It is in that wicked remnant of ten per cent. that slumber boundless potentialities of mischief, dormant it is true, but ready at the touch of warmth, and in the presence of their food, to start on a career of growth and multiplication to which the increase in the world's populousness since the Old Ice Age faded is but a poor and halting comparison.—*Dr. T. Mitchell Prudden.*

Holloween Entertainment.

A writer in Harper's Bazar on entertaining on Holloween says: "It is important to know who will be present, and everything should be arranged before the young people arrive. Among the games that can be played are the following: Write on slips of paper the names of all the young ladies and men who are expected, and some of those who are not. Roll these slips into thin wads, and insert them each carefully into a separate apple. Fill two tubs with water, one for the apples with girls' names, one for those with boys' names. The young people bob for the apples, trying to catch one in their teeth, or the girls can try to spike one with a two-pronged fork. When an apple has been secured it is opened and the name of his or her fate read by the person who secured it. In another game each person walks down the cellar stairs backward, carrying a small hand-mirror, in which the face of the man or woman who the person is to marry is supposed to be seen. For another game four tumblers are used, one filled with bluing water, one with soap-water, one with clear water and one is left empty. The young people are blindfolded and led to the tumblers and told to dip a finger in one. If they touch blue water they will marry a blue-stocking or literary man, the soapy water, a poor, forlorn man or woman, the clear water a rich and beautiful person, and if they happen to touch the empty tumbler their fate is to be an old maid or bachelor, There are many more games of the same kind, and the entertainment can wind up with story-telling after the supper, the party grouping themselves around a large open fire. Each person throws a small piece of kindling-wood on the fire, and tells a story, which should last until the wood is burned."

Halloween Pleasures.

The following suggestions for an American Halloween reproduces many features of a delightful party given by a young farmer and his wife among the Donegian Glens of Ireland:

Over every door of the house and rooms apple parings hang, and beside each a maiden watches eagerly the lad whom the fairies have chosen to pass under it first. Meanwhile she sits busily cutting out letters of the alphabet, which later are to be set sailing in basins of water. With inflated cheeks she is to blow the letters into line so they shall spell the charmed name of her dearest friend.

Groups of lads duck their heads deep into buckets of water to bring out with their teeth small coins scattered over the bottom of the tub.

Others still test apple charms—first peeling the apple, then winding the peel about the head three times the while "wishing a wish," and throwing the peel backward over the left shoulder. The initial letter it forms begins the name of the future sweetheart. Then the apple must be eaten and the seeds stuck upon the palm of the hand. These are named for as many different friends, then tossed over the left shoulder—the one remaining is the true heart chosen by fairies.

Again, salt herring (in Ireland they must have been playfully stolen) are broiled without turning, eaten with hot tongs, then "dreamed on" without drink. The dreams supposed to be ruled over by fairy folk, are "sure to come true." Then bannocks are fried upon a griddle by the lads, and whoever turns one without breaking it will some day win the maiden who mixed the batter. Hazle-nuts are burned and their ashes carefully done up in packages. These are hidden under the pillow to ensure happy dreams.

Then corn popping, molasses boiling and chestnut roasting goes on. Sometimes but two kernels of corn are put in the skillet and over it two friends bend to take note of their future fortune. If the two kernels pop decorously inside the skillet, they are to remain friends forever. If one kernel pops outside the skillet the one toward whom it pops will be the breaker of that friendship. If both go outside the separation will be mutual.

Dancing led by rollicking music goes on until midnight. Then under a special spell the fairy folk reveal by signs, well understood among these superstitious people, their fortunes for the coming year. —*Ladies' Home Journal.*

Don't Get Up Early.

It is is said to be natural—that is, physiological—to rise early and enjoy the beauties of the sunrise. If we ask why, we are treated to various trancendential theories about the vivifying influence of the sun and are told to take example by the birds of the air and the beasts of the field, or so many of them as are not nocturnal in their habits. But as a matter of fact, physiology, so far as it has anything to say on the subject at all, is all against the early rising theory. Physiological experiment appears to show that a man does not work best and fastest in the early morning hours, but on the contrary, about midday. The desire to rise early, except in those trained from youth to outdoor pursuits, is commonly a sign, not of strength of character and vigor of body, but of advancing age. Thus paterfamilias, who goes to bed at 11 P. M., wants to get up at 5 or 6 A. M., and looks upon his healthy son who lies till 8 as a sluggard. When this foolish interpretation of a proverb about the health and wealth to be got from early rising is combined with the still more foolish adage which says for sleep, "Six hours for a man, seven for a woman and eight for a fool," then we have a vicious system capable of working great miscnief to young people of both sexes.—*British Medical Journal.*

Young Men Read.

Keep good company or none. Never be idle; if your hands cannot be usefully employed attend to the cultivation of your mind. Always speaks the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets, if you have any. When you speak to a person, look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue. Good character is above all things else. Your character cannot be essentially injured except by your own acts. If any one speaks evil of you, let your life be so that none will believe him. Drink no kind of intoxicating liquors. Ever live, misfortune excepted, within your income. When you retire to bed, think over what you have been doing during the day. Make no haste to be rich. Small and steady gains give competency with tranquility of mind. Never play at any game of chance.

Avoid temptation, through fear you may not understand it. Earn money before you spend it. Never run in debt unless you see a way to get out again. Never borrow unless you cannot possibly avoid it.

Do not marry until you are able to support a wife. Never speak evil of any one. Be just before you are generous. Keep yourself innocent, if you would be happy.

Save when you are young, to spend when you are old.

Read over the above maxims at least once a week.—*Old Colony Memorial.*

Compost for Flowers.

In clearing off the garden and flower borders there is more or less of leaves, litter, etc., that must be disposed of in some way. Take it and make the basis of a compost heap for the winter; empty all the ashes of the house over it as they accummulate from time to time, save all the bones and refuse of the kitchen, and all the greasy dish water and the chamber lyre, and add them daily to the heap. Gather if you can, from the blacksmith shop or elsewhere, iron filings or scales from the hammering of the heated or rusty iron, the parings of horse-hoofs, and, with a little sharp, sandy soil, add them to the heap. This, if well mixed in the spring, will form one of the cheapest fertilizers for all kinds of flower in the open border.

Children's Food.

A child should have nothing whatever from the adult table before a year and a half at the earliest, preferably not until two years. Solid food should not be allowed until after a year and then it should be bread, gruels, porridge and possibly an egg; but these should be prepared for it, and given to it by itself, not at the adults table. To let a child come to the table is only to teach it to beg for things it should not have. Let it be fed before your meals, so that it shall not be tantalized at seeing you eat when it is hungry.

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

SATURDAY, OCT. 26, 1895.

Eight Pages Today.

Pages 5 and 8, as well as 2 and 3, are filleo today with local news. There will be found an extended report of the City Council, two columns of political news, an abstract of Miss Small's paper at the convention, an article in favor of woman suffrage, granite news, church news, sports, etc. Some very interesting correspondence will be found on peges 6 and 7, also other entertaining columns. Send an eight-page PATRIOT to an out-of-town friend this week.

A Very Pretty Wedding.

Quincy has had many church weddings this fall, but the Spear-Fay nuptials on Wednesday evening, at the Evangelical Congregational church, was among the prettiest, with some pleasing variations. It was a brilliant assemblage, including upwards of two hundred friends from Randolph, and several from Boston, Cambridge, Newton and Hyde Park, as well as from this city. White gowns and light silks predominated, and the church was prettily festooned with evergreen, while massive palms and bouquets of roses transformed the altar into a verdant bower.

The contracting couple were Miss Hattie Maude, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Fay, of Greenleaf street, and Mr. William Ray Spear of Randolph, who holds a prominent position with F. O. Squire & Co., of Boston.

Promptly at the appointed hour the eager glances of expectant eyes were turned toward the entrance to the broad aisle, to be satisfied that the cousin of the bride, who had for a half hour made the organ to fill up the time with sweetest melody from the masters' compositions, was giving no uncertain signal, as he exquisitely rendered Mendelssohn's wedding march for the bridal procession approaching the altar to be met by the waiting clergy, Rev. E. N. Hardy, pastor of the church, Rev. Wm. C. Daland, of Westerly, R. I., and Rev. Edward Norton, pastor emeritus, and the groom accompanied by the best man, Mr. Archer W. Pratt of Randolph.

The bridal party was led by the ushers, Mr. Delcevare King of Quincy, Mr. Augustus S. Nye of Randolph, Mr. Allan White of Newton, Mr. Carrol A. Capen and Mr. Charles Alden of Randolph, and Mr. Charles H. Hardwick of Quincy. Next came the bridemaids, Miss Marie Reynolds of Boston and Miss Hattie Perkins of Quincy, followed by the maid of honor, Miss Lillian G. White of Newton Center. Then came the bride, leaning on her father's arm. She was gowned in white ivory satin, cut en train, trimmed with orange blossoms, wearing a necklace of pearls, and the conventional bridal veil, and carrying a bunch of seven bride's roses.

The maid of honor was dressed in pink satin and carried pink roses, while the bridemaids were gowned in white organdie over blue silk, trimmed with forget-me-nots, and carried bouquets of white roses.

At the approach to the altar, the groom, leaving his attendant, advanced to meet his bride, when her father, taking their hands, placed them in one anothers, saying, "Take--Keep according to God's Holy Word," when they advanced to the altar—he thus "leading his bride to the altar."

Rev. Mr. Hardy quoted appropriate scripture, following which Rev. Mr. Daland (cousin of the bride), in well chosen language and sentiment of a didactic or hortatory character, led the service up to the point where by legal proscription (because of residence out of the state) he could go no further, offered a prayer and was followed by Rev. Mr. Norton in his usual happy vein with the marriage ceremony, and the two were made one.

After the benediction by Rev. Mr. Daland, a reception was given, the happy couple being assisted by their parents and the maid of honor, lasting until half past nine o'clock, when the procession passed out, led by the young couple in happiest pride and beauty.

The following music was rendered prior to the ceremony:

Overture.—"William Tell."	Rossini
"Cantilene Nuptiale,"	Dubois
"Wedding March No. 1,"	Gounod
"Caprice,"	Guilmant
Prelude in D,	The Rev. W. C. Daland
"Reverie,"	Vieux Temps
"Bridal Chorus," from Lohengrin,	Wagner

During the ceremony music from the operas of Lohengrin and Parsifal by Wagner were played softly, the organist being relieved by his reverend brother while he extended his own congratulations to the wedded pair. After which he marshaled the procession by playing Mendelssohn's wedding march.

After a brief bridal trip, Mr. and Mrs. Spear will reside on North Main street, Randolph. The young people are happy in the high esteem of a numerous acquaintance—a fact amply evidenced by the numerous attendance and beautiful wedding gifts.

The long illness of the bride's mother prevented a home wedding, notwithstanding she has been able within the past four or five years to open her hospitable doors for the weddings of three of their nieces or nephews, and in this case entertained only the bridal party and a few of their immediate friends who were to aid in the "rice collation," as the couple started on their journey. The "Wedding Day Book" given by the bride's father, will contain beside autographs of guests, an added feature, unusual to such books, of a type written copy of the stenographic report of the full marriage service.

Braintree Firemen Entertain.

The Veteran Fire Association held a banquet in East Braintree, Thursday night complimentary to the Quincy and Braintree boys who helped them win the prize at the recent muster.

Mr. Robert Loring, steward, prepared an excellent supper and a large number enjoyed it. At 9.30 the tables were cleared and speeches were called for. The remainder of the evening until twelve o'clock was devoted to remarks and song. Among those who made speeches were Chief Williams of Quincy, Editor Kane spoke of the early days of the Butcher Boy and the Union. He also spoke of the late Editor M'Ewan and his work as a veteran. Other speeches were made by Capt. Morrissey of Quincy, Mr. Galvin of Braintree, Benjamin Loring, J. V. Scollard, John Dyer, Post Master Mason, Mr. Huston and Mr. Coffey, of Weymouth, Mr. Barry of Quincy, Charles O. Miller and Mr. Mahoney.

Selections were sung by Luke Mulligan, Chief Whitmarsh Thomas Croak and George Williams.

L. Mulligan, Jr., danced a clog, and George Gurney, who was called upon to tell the truth, did it in good shape.

The occasion was one of the pleasantest in the history of the association.

Vesper Music.

At the first vesper service to be held at four o'clock on Sunday in the Unitarian church the music will be:

"I am Alpha and Omega"	Stainer
"Remember Me O Lord"	Macparren
"Jubilate Deo"	Schubert
"Hark Hark My Soul"	Shelley
"Sweet is Thy Mercy, Lord"	Barnby
"I Waited for the Lord" duet from "Hymn of Praise"	Mendelssohn

—Work has begun on the extension of the Norfolk Suburban street railway from Mattapan to Milton Lower Mills. When extended to Neponset there will be a good connection between Quincy and Dedham.

CITY BRIEFS.

How do you like eight pages?

Ice made Wednesday night.

S. F. Willard is travelling for a cigar firm.

Miss O'Brien had a class of eighteen this week.

Storekeepers have begun to take in their awnings.

A snowflurry Monday morning; the first of the season.

The report of the City Council is on the eighth page today.

The Old Farmers' Almanac for 1896 has made its appearance.

The ice men are getting their ponds in readiness for their annual ice crop.

Everybody did not attend church Sunday for scores went smelting.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Curtis returned from New York City Saturday.

Mrs. G. H. Wilson has returned from a week's visit in New York and New Jersey.

No Quincy business was transacted before the probate court at Dedham Wednesday.

Mr. George Newcomb of Lowell has moved his family back to Quincy, his old home.

Mrs. H. O. Studley and sister have gone to Middleboro, for a few days to visit their brother.

The new inspector of Francis L. Souther camp, S. of V., is Minot P. Garey of East Weymouth.

The yachts of the Merry Mount yacht club have been housed in Tilton's stable for the winter.

Nearly every week the Woman's Relief Corps of Quincy makes a contribution to the Soldier's Home.

Past Commander M. C. Holmes of Camp 27 has been appointed inspector of Camp 17, S. of V., of Brockton.

Car No. 22, of the Quincy & Boston street railway is being fixed up as a palace car for the directors' use.

The new rooms of the Water Commissioners have been connected with the water mains for a pressure guage.

The new cars of the Quincy and Boston street railway which went into service Sunday, are very handsome.

Robert Hardwick, a youth of ten years, caught ten smelts Saturday, and one will take the first prize, measuring 11 1-2 inches.

Supt. Lull read two papers at a teachers' institute in Derry, N. H., on Wednesday, speaking on "Language" and "Arithmetic."

Rev. D. M. Wilson spoke on the subject of church extension, Wednesday, at the national Unitarian convention in Washington.

Arthur W. Stetson, D. G. S., attended the 25th anniversary of King David encampment I. O. O. F., of Fitchburg, Tuesday evening.

The trees along the westerly side of the railroad track near the Quincy depot have being cut down affording a better view to the engineers.

There will be a grand sacred concert by the Universalist choir, and other eminent talent, at the church on Wednesday evening, Nov. 6.

The Quincy friends of Mrs. M. A. Hatch of Brockton, will be pained to learn of the death of Mr. Hatch on Wednesday of this week, after a brief illness.

At the drive-whist party at the rooms of the Granite City club, on Wednesday evening, the lady's prize was taken by Mrs. Joseph C. Morse and the gentleman's by Mr. Morse.

A half dozen from Quincy were at the Norfolk club dinner on Saturday: John O. Hall, H. H. Faxon, Charles A. Howland, Russell A. Sears, W. W. Osborne and W. W. Adams.

One of the coaches attached to the Plymouth train leaving Braintree at 7 45 jumped the track near the bridge north of that station Tuesday A. M., and all inbound trains were delayed for an hour.

January 1st, the District court will be moved from its present quarters in Faxon's building to the Adams building, in the rooms now occupied by the Probate court, which are being altered for that purpose.

J. F. Sheppard & Son's double team dashed out of Tirrell & Sons Monday afternoon, and brought up against the large elms opposite. The horses were thrown and the wagon damaged but no one was hurt.

A large funeral from out of town passed through City Square Thursday. When Granite street was reached the hack drivers became somewhat mixed for some of them kept on up Hancock street and the others went up Granite street.

At the close of the meeting of Granite Commandery, Golden Cross, Wednesday evening, refreshments were served by the ladies and a social time was the result. They propose to keep up these surprises and the attendance will doubtless increase.

Mr. Nelson C. Hersey, who has had long experience in moving furniture, etc., wishes our readers to know that he has the necessary articles needed for moving pianos in a safe and careful manner, notwithstanding what some selfish persons may say to the contrary.

George H. Wilson has had a wonderful garden on Bigelow street the past season, containing many novelties. His latest crop was a half bushel of peanuts. In addition to a full line of staple vegetables, he had some delicious banana melons.

Miss Georgiana C. Lane was maid of honor at the Cloudman-Sweetland nuptials at Natick, Thursday evening. She wore an elegant gown of pink satin with pearls and made a pretty contrast with the ivory white satin gown worn by the bride. Several relatives and friends from this city attended the wedding and reception.

Among those who are in Washington attending the 16th Unitarian conference are Rev. and Mrs. E. C. Butler, Rev. and Mrs. D. M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Porter, Mrs. J. W. Sanborn, Mrs. C. A. Spear, Mr. and Mrs. John O. Hall, Mrs. N. S. Hunting, Mrs. G. H. Field and Mrs. Keys.

Nicholas Glidden of Holyoke, employed at Brown's night lunch, was seized with an epiliptic fit in front of the Court room building Tuesday afternoon, and in falling he struck his head on the curbing. He was taken into the City Square auction rooms where he was attended by Dr. J. H. Gilbert. He recovered in about two hours.

The large shade trees around the two ponds in the Mount Wollaston cemetery have been cut down, making quite a change in the general appearance. The lots which the city receive pay for keeping in good order have been strewn with compost, which will make the grass look bright and green another season. The flowers in this beautiful cemetery have nearly all succumbed to the cold weatheror have been removed.

Recently a travelling vegetable peddler called at the house of Mrs. B. M. Seelye on Baxter street and succeeded in selling her some potatoes and onions. She tendered him a $5 bill in payment, but he was all out of change but said he would go down to the store and change the bill and return. She let him have the bill and he started for the store, and is evidently looking for it yet, as he has not returned with the change. A warrant was got out for the peddler and he was arrested in Boston Sunday and turned over to the Quincy police and was arraigned in court Monday morning.

-3- Specials for Winter.

NECK DRESS.
Exclusive designs, $1.00

UNDERWEAR.
Light Weight Wool, $1.50
Balbriggan close fitting, imported, $1.00 and $1.50
Cashmere, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50
Silk and Cashmere, $4.00
Wool, Fleeced, special value, $2.00
Pure silk, $6.00 to $15.00

GLOVES.
Dents. Fowres.
Fisk, Clark and Flaggs.

SPECIAL.
Alba Walking Glove, $1.50

RAY MEN'S FURNISHER, (2 Stores.)
509 Washington St., corner West.
641 Washington St., corner Boylston.
BOSTON.

George W. Morton has moved his real estate office from room 20 to room 25.

Work on the new beef storehouse on Dimmock street is being rapidiy pushed forward.

The Fragment Society will meet in the Unitarian chapel, Wednesday, Oct. 30th, at two o'clock.

The Wollaston W. C. T. Union will meet in the Baptist church on Friday, Nov. 1st, at three P. M.

A. E. Foster, W. W. Jenness and George McFarlane returned Friday morning from a two weeks' gunning trip in Maine. They brought home a handsome deer with them.

The next meeting of the Hospital Aid Association will be held in the Probate Court room, Adams building, Thursday Oct. 31, at 3 o'clock. Directors' meeting at 2.30 o'clock.

We are pleased to learn that Fred W. Chamberlain, 8 Edwards street, Quincy, is not the person arrested in Boston recently by that name, for breaking and entering a house at Watertown.

The Ladies' society of the Methodist Episcopal church, Wollaston, will hold a sewing meeting at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Oct. 30, with Mrs. Hastings, Central avenue, between Farrington and Fayette streets.

Thursday at the Council called for the ordination of Rev. Geo. H. Flint to the ministry in Phillips Congregational church South Boston, Rev. E. N. Hardy formerly pastor in that church and Dea. Franklin Hardwick were delegates from the Quincy church.

Prof. Harriette J. Cooke of the Epworth settlement at the North End of Boston, is to speak at the Methodist Episcopal church, Wollaston, Sunday morning. An interesting account of the missions among the Portuguese, Italians, Jews and other nationalities of the North End may be expected.

With all that has been said about the Swedish Lutheran church, but little has been said of the large amount of gratuitous work done for the society by E. J. Sandberg, who has in many ways contributed toward the erection of the church, and the church people feel that to him they owe a lasting debt of gratitude.

At the meeting of the Board of Water Commissioners held Thursday evening, petitions were received to have water mains laid in Park, Wilson and Dimmock streets, Larry place and Merry Mount road. These are all short lines, but Superintendent Cavanagh says the Commissioners have no money for extensions, and therefore can not grant the petitions.

In the neighborhood of 1 o'clock Friday morning Officer Barry had his attention attracted by shouts which proved to come from a team in which were four young men driving from Weymouth toward Boston. When the team arrived at the junction of Granite and Hancock streets Officer Barry stopped them and placed them under arrest.

A. H. Dunham will enter the service of Uncle Sam. He was on Thursday appointed postmaster at Houghs Neck, vice William Boyd resigned. Capt. Boyd has held the office since it was established at this summer resort, and people would have been pleased to have had him remain, but his health made a change desirable. Mr. Dunham is a young man, and is connected with the street railway.

The King's Daughters of Quincy will hold their annual convention on Saturday, Oct. 26, at the Centre Congregational chapel. Afternoon service at 3.15. Adresses by Miss Emma Saville, Rev. H. A. Youtz and Rev. D. N. Waldron. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Addresses by Miss Francis Lance, Rev. W. R. Breed and Rev E. N. Hardy. All King's Daughters and all interested in the work are most cordially invited to attend.

Secretary Colton, Dr. C. T. Sherman and Mr. Fred Scammell left Thursday noon for Pawtucket, R. I., to attend the Y. M. C. A. State convention held at that place. Messrs. J. Merritt, Peter McLeod, Thomas Parsons and Theodore Hermanson left this morning to spend two days at the convention. We trust that the delegates may be able to bring home some of the enthusiasm and divine power that is always present at such conventions.

Mrs. Mary Carey of South street died late Wednesday afternoon at her home. Mrs. Carey had been a sufferer for years from consumption and the end had been momentarily expected for the past few days. She had a host of friends and acquaintances, whose poignant grief cannot be described at the sad news, of the taking of a good loving mother from her large family. Her husband Mr. Jeremiah Carey and ten children, eight boys and two girls, survive her. The messages of sympathy to the afflicted family testify to the sorrow of the whole community. The funeral will be held this morning from St. John's church and the interment will be at West Quincy.

MILTON.

Rev. Harry C. Vrooman, pastor of the East Milton Congregational church, was united in marriage Sunday to Mrs. Louise Josephine Staples. The ceremony took place at the residence of the bride, only immediate relatives being present, and was performed by Rev. A. K. Teele, D. D., of Milton. After a three weeks' trip to St. Louis, Rev. and Mrs. Vrooman will take up their residence at East Milton, and will be at home after Nov. 11.

The people of East Milton are highly indignant because the old Babcock building is being fixed up as a shanty for the Italians who are at work on the Dustin estate. The old, partially burnt building has been an eyesore to the people of East Milton for a long time, and now that it is to contain an Italian settlement the people are almost beside themselves.

The benefit dance of James Mullen last Friday evening netted about $100.

Granite avenue is open for travel after being closed for repairs some weeks.

Rev. Edward Norton of Quincy will occupy the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday morning. Sunday evening the Sunday School will hold a harvest concert.

☞ Many of our citizens are buying at very satisfactory prices, excellent fall and winter goods at the store of the Granite Clothing company, in Durgin & Merrill's block. Their prices are more reasonable than those of dealers in Boston for the same class of goods, and the articles give better satisfaction.

WOLLASTON.

Mrs. Wade, whose practical cooking lectures were so successful in Quincy last spring, is to give during November a course of four lectures in the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church under the patronage of Mrs. Chandler W. Smith, Mrs. Eugene Sprague, Mrs. H. W. Lull, Mrs. Charles R. Sherman and Mrs. Frank A. Page.

A rare and unusual opportunity is to be given to the people of Wollaston and vicinity, within a few days, when Miss Anna Seaton Schmidt, of Washington, D. C. delivers a course of illustrated lectures, on Italian Art, in the Unitarian church. Miss Schmidt is a lady of culture and refinement, who has lived years in Italy and thoroughly understands her subject. There is an entire absence of the stilted phraseology of the ordinary lecturer, who has collected a few pictures and presents them with a memorized story from an encyclopedia. She dwells lovingly and tenderly upon that which are dreams to most of us, yet charming realities to her, and all will be entertained and instructed who listen to her, while the student cannot afford to miss the opportunity. Miss Schmidt has delighted audiences in Washington, yet has spoken but once in the North, and that was before the New England Women's Press Association at the Parker House, Boston, last week, when the most critical audience rendered a unanimous verdict as to the merit and charm of the lecture, pronouncing it a genuine treat.

Mr. Jack Bainbridge of Wollaston has bought Walter Burrell's fast cat-boat "Estella."

The Wollaston steam laundry now uses filtered water.

The "Sunny hour," club of Wollaston has begun its work for the season and any one wishing to contribute cast off clothing or shoes may leave them at the house of Mrs. Page or Mrs. Simmons.

Mr. Morrison, the English Golf player, who came over early in the summer to give instructions to members of the Bar Harbor club, was at the Wollaston Golf Club grounds Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons to give pointers to the members on playing.

The Elliott Club, of Wollaston met with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Corthell on Wednesday evening. The meeting was very interesting, Mr. Corthell giving a talk on "Golf" and Mr. Herbert B. Bailey on "Yachting." A general discussion on the A. P. A. movement then took place.

The funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Charles H. Sayward were held from her late residence on Winthrop avenue, Wollaston, Wednesday noon. They were very simple. The Rev. Preston Gurney, pastor of the First Baptist society, of which the deceased was a member, conducted them, and the music was by a quartette composed of Mrs. Frank A. Page, Mrs. Edgar A. King, Mr. Charles F. Wilde and Mr. L. M. Bartlett. The floral tributes were beautiful. The body was interred at the Walnut Hill cemetery, Brookline.

Messrs. J. C. Morse, Al. Williams, H. T. Whitman shot six geese at the beach Friday morning. Mr. Whitman cut quite a dash as he galloped through town on horse back with a couple of birds tied to the pommel of his saddle.

Mrs. Adelaide C. Armstrong of Wollaston is to give some time during the last week in November, a Christmas sale of art embroidery, similar to the very successful one which she held last year.

Mr. Charles M. Bryant, during Mrs. Bryant's absence in Europe, is stopping at the Country Club, Brookline.

WEST QUINCY.

Mrs. Frank Knights of Hudson has been the guest of Mrs. William Davenport on Crescent street.

Copeland street between Brewer's corner and Crescent street is sadly in need of repairs, as the street is full of deep holes and rocks, so much so as to make it dangerous for light carriages.

John Harvester and Jacob Kosge of West Quincy sent their wives to the old country last Saturday and after bidding them an affectionate goodby they celebrated the event by getting full, in which condition they came to Quincy and tried to draw some money from the Savings Bank. The bank officials seeing their condition refused to pay them any money. They continued to demand it, however, and as they would not leave Officer Ferguson was called in and arrested them.

Badger Bros. sheds were entered Tuesday night and five bush hammers taken.

St. Francis Court 25, M. C. O. F., held a rousing meeting Tuesday evening. After the business of the evening had been transacted a collation was served, being followed by a smoke talk. Addresses were made by Dr. John H. Ash and others.

Rev. A. A. Brown of Ohio has been secured to take Rev. E. W. Virgin's place at the M. E. church, West Quincy. He preached his first sermon last Sunday, from 11 Cor. 5-7: "For we walk by faith not by sight." He made a very favorable impression both morning and evening. He is about thirty-five years old, has a wife and one child. He came East to take a course of study in the Methodist University at Boston; his family will be here in a week or ten days. We are looking for brighter days for the M. E. church. Mr. Brown appears to be a live man.

Mrs. Ann Shirley, one of the oldest ladies in Quincy, died at her residence at West Quincy Wednesday evening, aged 86 years.

Mrs. Shirely was the wife of Mr. Valentine Shirley the second oldest citizen of Quincy and Mr. and Mrs. Shirley were the oldest couple in the city. She leaves beside her husband, nine children, six daughters and three sons, two of the latter residing in Quincy. She also has 69 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren.

Saturday's Fire.

The alarm from Box 46 at 3.18 Saturday afternoon called the department to a lively blaze in the kitchen of the residence of Napoleon Grignon on Rustic place, off Cross street. The family were away at the time and the fire was discovered by Mrs. Moynihan, who gave the alarm.

The first to respond to the alarm were ex-chief engineer Walter H. Ripley and Charles Jones ex-driver of the steamer. The former was armed with an Edison fire extinguisher and the latter with a water bucket. They forced an entrance into the house and succeeded in quenching the flames before the department arrived.

The fire was evidently caused by children playing with matches as a few minutes before the fire was discovered the family had taken some matches away from the boy and then went out. When they went out the fire had doubtless been started.

Republican Club Banquet.

It was an enthusiastic assemblage of Republicans that gathered at Music hall, Boston, Wednesday evening at the fifth annual banquet of the Republican club of Massachusetts. All parts of the State were there, and they listened to enthusiastic addresses and applauded and cheered liberally. The banquet was a grand one, and was served from 6 to 7, during which time Baldwin's Cadet band discoursed sweet and popular music. Many have doubtless read the speeches of Governor Greenhalge, Lieutenant Governor Wolcott, Hon. Theodore Roosevelt, Congressman Smith and others in the daily press, and thereby participated in the enthusiasm.

☞ Dr. G. Howard Jones of Boston says that Ayer's Hygienic Coffee will fill a long felt want to persons who cannot use coffee on account of the effect it produces on the liver. Principal grocers sell it. po

ATLANTIC.

Several Atlantic people are noticed at the Mechanics' fair every day.

Mr. E. G. Hall and Misses Annie and Gertrude Hall attended the Glover-Southworth wedding at Ashmont Wednesday evening.

Algeron Gardner of Atlantic street has gone to Maine on his vacation.

Mr. Elias Larkin has returned from a visit to his boyhood home in Rhode Island.

E. A. Couch and family of Malden have moved into one of the Atlantic Co's. houses on Faxon road.

Mr. J. F. Frisbie of Atlantic has sold his cat-boat "Ida E." to Mrs. Chase, and has moved to Boston for the winter.

Rev. Edward Norton, formerly pastor of the Congregational church, Quincy, will occupy the pulpit at the Memorial Congregational church next month.

The household furniture and personal property of George A. Carbis, at the so called Pratt estate at Squantum, was sold at auction Thursday afternoon.

Mr. Walter P. Hill, one of the bright young men of Atlantic, will in addition to his present work represent the DAILY LEDGER and PATRIOT in Ward Six. Any assistance given or favors extended will be appreciated by the editors.

Rev. George B. Shanor, the new pastor of the Atlantic Methodist church, has arranged special services for the following Sabbaths:

Oct. 27,—In-Gathering Sunday.
Nov. 3,—Jubilee Sunday.
Nov. 10,—Luther Sunday.
Nov. 17,—Evangelistic Sunday.
Nov. 24,—Thanksgiving Sunday.

The characteristics of these services will be announced from week to week.

Sunday will be observed at the Methodist church, Atlantic as "In-Gathering Sunday." Rev. Merritt C. Beale of Roslindale will assist the pastor, preaching morning and evening. A junior chorus will lead the singing at the morning service. In the evening there will be a praise service for half an hour, assisted by a chorus and cornetist, at the close of the sermon there will be a public installation of the league and junior league officers. Mr. Beale will speak to the Sunday School at noon, and also to the cabinet of the Epworth league at half past three, and will conduct a consecration service at 6 15.

Mr. Emelio Paul is an attendant at Lloyd's optical exhibit at the Mechanic's fair.

The Atlantic band have changed their headquarters from the Hunt building on Newbury avenue to Geo. W. Hill's stable for the winter.

Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman was very agreeably surprised by the members of the Memorial Congregational church on Friday, last week, when a score of them called and presented him with a set of silver teaspoons as a token of their appreciation. The presentation was made by Mrs. Theodore Parker with a short speech to which Mr. Yeoman modestly responded. The pastor's wife served refreshments and the festivities lasted until about ten o'clock.

The fence in front of J. Edwin Algers' house has been removed.

Capt. P. P. Coombs' house on Billings street has been newly painted.

Massachusetts Colony of Pilgrim Fathers has taken a lease of Music hall, Atlantic.

Mr. George W. Hinckley is improving the appearance of his home on Billings street by painting his house.

There are two steam yachts and a two masted schooner laid up for the winter in Neponset river near the bridge.

Congenial Edward Colbert, the popular clerk at Gurney's store, has returned from his vacation in the best of spirits.

The new house on Billings street owned by George V. Bryant is nearing completion and will be a very pretty addition to the street.

Rev. J. H. Yeoman will close his labors at the Memorial Congregational church on Sunday. Many regrets are expressed in Atlantic over the loss of their pastor and his wife who have been here seven years.

John Atkins of Clive street has returned from his vacation.

The summer cottagers of Squantum have in large numbers returned to their city homes for the winter.

Quincy Bay has almost lost its summer activity now, as many of the larger yachts have been hauled out for the winter.

One of our reporters counted eighty-two persons fishing for smelts off the railroad bridge in Neponset river on Tuesday.

The Edmund R. Pope estate in Squantum was sold at auction Saturday by Joseph T. French, by order of the Probate Court. The first 11 acres brought $1910 and the two marsh lots $420.

The Epworth League of Atlantic held its semi-annual election of officers on Monday evening. The reports from the different departments for the past six months show that considerable progress has been made. The membership now numbers fifty members. The following were the officers elected for the new term:

President,—Rev. George A. Shanor.
1st Vice Pres.,—Mr. John Ramsdell.
2d " " Miss Dora Brown.
3d " " Miss Nettie Cassidy.
4th " " Mr. N. C. Pember.
Secretary,—Miss Flora E Brown.
Treasury,—Mr. Elliott L. Greene.

DOWNS AND PARK.

Fred Pierce of Norfolk Downs has moved to Boston temporarily, in order to devote more time to his studies.

While R. C. Clark was at work on a partially finished house at Norfolk Downs Wednesday afternoon a travelling peddler, whose nationality is unknown, stole an axe belonging to Mr. Clark from a bench in the house. Mr. Clark who is a constable promptly arrested the man and brought him to Quincy and locked him up. He was brought into court next morning and arraigned as an unknown as he could not, or would not speak a word of English or understand it. The case was continued until Saturday.

The Forget-me-not club of Norfolk Downs which is composed of fifteen young ladies hold a basket party at Quincy mansion next Thursday evening.

Mellen Bray Relief.

A charter has been granted to the employes of the Tubular Rivet & Stud Co., of Wollaston, to do insurance business. It will do no business outside of the employes of the above company. It has started in with a membership of 240 and hopes soon to have the entire 400. The charter is dated Oct. 22, 1895, and gives the name of the association as "Mellen Bray's Employes' Relief Association." It will pay a sick benefit of $5 per week, not exceeding ten weeks' benefit in any one sickness, and a death benefit of 25 cents from each surviving member.

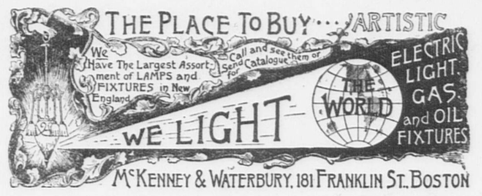
The association is officered as follows: President, A. T. Barstow; vice president, C. M. Taylor; secretary, G. C. Ela; treasurer, A. H Taber; board of directors, E. J. Gay, T. Raiche, H. C. Corbett, J. Hey, E. M. Dunn, G. Palmer and F. P. Hill.

The following gentlemen from Quincy attended the grand banquet of the Republican club of Massachusetts at Music hall Boston, last evening: John Shaw, Stephen O Moxon, Roger H. Wilde, Louis Rinn, George W. Prescott, Eugene H. Sprague, W. W. Sprague, Henry H. Faxon, Frank F. Prescott.

—Having been troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion, I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. After I had used three bottles I could rest well at night, and can do more work than ever before."—Mrs. H. A. Rounds, Walpole, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

☞ Remember the elegant art display, 159 Tremont street, Boston, Oct. 15 to 30. po2w



QUINCY POINT.

The auction sale of real estate, horses and household goods of Mrs. C. E. Feltis was largely attended Monday. The house and land was sold to Daniel Desmond of Quincy, at $3,700.

The young people at Quincy Point are planning a fine lecture and entertainment course for the fall and winter. Such attractions as Hon. Elijah Morse, Mrs. Livermore and the Highland quartette are on the list. It will be publicly advertised in a few days. The Christian Endeavor society held an especially good meeting Sunday evening.

A Quincy Neck woman continues to take her daily dip in Weymouth Fore river.

The steamer Pilgrim which is hauled up at Quincy Point has been housed over for the winter.

Just at this season of the year the coal men are busy and a line of teams is constantly passing along Washington street.

W. L. Ripley is to move his cycle manufactory to Quincy Point, where he is to occupy the lower floor of Graham's shop on Washington street. He will manufacture bicycles and bicycle fittings.

The street railway employes have presented Mr. and Mrs. F. Munroe Perry with a handsome parlor lamp.

Gilbert M. Wright, Jr., celebrated his first birthday last Wednesday.

SOUTH QUINCY.

The members of Merrymount lodge, No. 55, I. O. G. T., entertained the former members of the lodge Thursday evening. The entertainment was one of the most enjoyable that the lodge has ever given and was largely attended. The programme included a collation, a social hour and an eloquent address by James Alexander, manager of the improved gold cure. Mr. Alexander's address was on "The Work of the Good Templars." Remarks were also made by John H. Bent, Alex M. Craig and M. C. Holmes, reading by Mrs. F. Somes, recitation by Miss M. Cleverly and song by Miss Ella Chubbuck. Hobart & Lawlor's orchestra gave selections at intervals during the evening which were well received, responses being invariably given. The entertainment closed at 10.45 P. M., both guests and members being united in their expressions of enjoyment, all hoping they soon again should meet on another such occasion.

The young ladies of the First Presbyterian church gave a very interesting concert Wednesday evening. There was a large number present. The concert was opened by prayer by the pastor, after which the choir rendered a chorus, followed by solos, duets and quartettes by the young ladies. Miss Flora McDonald and Miss Gladys Mudgett gave readings and Mr. Peach greatly pleased the audience with horn solos. The concert was in every way a success.

Friday night the sheds of the Manet Granite Co., on Centre street, were entered and three bush hammers valued at about $16 were taken.

Two deer shot by Dr. Ernest Doble in Maine are on exhibition at the store of W. H Doble Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Curtis will celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage October 30.

Nearly every peanut stand on the line of the street railway has out the sign "Electric Car waiting room."

Mrs. Micheal Meany of Centre street accidentally fell down stairs at her home Sunday, fracturing her skull. She was taken to the City Hospital.

William Phipps, whose parents were Quincy people, died in Roxbury Monday, aged 62 years.

Twenty-seven empty freight cars were loaded at Quincy Adams Wednesday which gives an idea of the amount of business done at this station.

Several boys, who it is alleged have been breaking into the freight cars at Quincy Adams, were arraigned in the District Court Thursday morning.

A citizen of South Quincy went to Boston Tuesday evening with $65 in his inside pocket. Arriving at "the Hub" he invested something like $30 in goods of various kinds and then headed for the Kneeland street station. Arriving in the vicinity of the depot he became thirsty and entering a neighboring bar-room he quenched his thirst in a glass of foaming lager. This was followed by others with new found friends and it was not long before he came to and found himself on Utica street minus $35 in money and a watch. The matter was reported to the police and they succeeded in recovering the watch in a pawnshop but the money never came back.

Entertainment and Dance.

About three hundred young people assembled in Hancock hall Thursday evening for the dance held by the St. John's C. L. and A. A. Prior to the dance an entertainment was furnished by the following: Overture by Lyon's orchestra; reading by Miss Sully, piano solo by J. H. Gilbertti, humorous selections by Edward Frye, reading by Mr. Dowling. The entertainment was enjoyed by all, especially the part furnished by Mr. Frye.

The grand march started at 10 o'clock and was led by Mr. Richard J. Cole and Miss Ezzie M. Sheahan, followed by fifty couples. The dancing continued until 2 o'clock, with intermission from 12 to 1. Lyon's orchestra furnished the music and Mr. William W. Wilson acted as prompter.

Not a Sick Day
Since Taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla
For Impure Blood.

A strong point about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that people in our own vicinity have been cured by this medicine and are willing to testify to its merits.

"I have been troubled with phthisic, or asthma ever since I was a child. In the spring of 1894 I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I have used about three bottles. I was induced to take it by reading the wonderful cures it had effected in so many cases. After I had taken one bottle I could see a great improvement in my condition, and I have not been troubled with the asthma since. At first I could not believe that

It Was Helping Me

as the people around here had never heard of anything of the kind being cured. Three years ago last March I had the grip and the doctor did not think there was much help for me. For 18 years I raised blood and was all run down. My condition was very bad to say nothing of the asthma. Since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had a sick day, and I recommend this medicine as excellent." CHARLES BURRELL, Liberty Street, Randolph, Mass. Get only Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

Mrs. ADELAIDE C. ARMSTRONG
NEWPORT AVE., WOLLASTON.
ART EMBROIDERY.
Stamping, Stamped Linen and Embroidery Silks for Sale. Lessons given in Art Embroidery. Oct. 26-4w

FOR SALE.
2 HOUSE LOTS for sale on Beach street, Wollaston Park; will sell cheap. Enquire or write
MRS. J. W SMITH,
351 Broadway. Cambridgeport, Mass.
Oct. 26. 5w

Italian Art.
MISS ANNA SEATON SCHMIDT
Will Deliver a Course of Three
Illustrated LECTURES
IN THE
UNITARIAN CHURCH,
Beale St., Wollaston,
TUESDAY, October 29,
FRIDAY, November 1,
TUESDAY, November 5.
Tickets for the Course with Reserved Seat, 75 cts.
Single Ticket, - - - 25 cts.
On sale at Loring's Pharmacy.
LECTURE BEGINS AT 7.45.
Oct. 26. 1w

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co. Boston

This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Your Dollar,

in any store *but* ours, will buy an amount of goods represented by this line:

In *our* establishment its purchasing power is after this order:

The moral is obvious.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

A

Striking Offer!

Those who visit our store are never surprised at the Bargains we offer.

Blankets in Colored and White from 58 cents to $4.00 per pair.

Comforters from 50 cents to $2.50 each.

A full line of Ladies' and Children's Winter Underwear, Scotch Yarns, Germantown, Saxony and Berlin Wools in every shade.

C. S. HUBBARD'S,

158 Hancock St., Quincy.

CITY SQUARE.

For Sale.

2,000 CORDS OF COMPOST

ON QUINCY AVENUE.

Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.

EDWARD MENHINICK.

Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

MECHANICS FAIR, BOSTON.

M. C. M. A. Building, Huntington Ave.

Now Open, and to Continue till Nov. 30.

With a record of Eighteen successful Exhibitions, the Managers expect the Nineteenth to equal, and in some respects surpass those of former years.

Fine Working Exhibits,

Novelties in Manufactures.

ART GALLERIES AND POSTER EXHIBIT,

Unquestionably the largest and choicest collection ever shown in New England.

Special attractions, such as the ELECTRIC FOUNTAIN, which has cost several thousand dollars to erect.

Best Music; Four Concerts Daily.

Comfort of visitors carefully provided for. Restaurant in charge of a first-class Caterer.

Note announcement of CHEAP EXCURSIONS on all railroads.

Oct. 5. tf

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

RULES Governing the use of the Reservations and Parkways under the control of the Metropolitan Park Commission:

1. Fires shall not be lighted for any cause.

2 No fire-arms or other destructive weapons allowed in the Reservation.

3. Cutting of trees or shrubs is strictly forbidden.

4. In entering or leaving the Reservation the public will use the designated places of entrance and not trespass upon private grounds.

Violation of any of the above rules will be punished by fine—Acts of 1893, chapter 407, section 4.

A true copy—Attest,

H. S. CARRUTH, Secretary.

Oct. 12, 1895. 6w

MONEY TO LOAN.

ON First Mortgages of Real Estate at 5 and 6 per cent. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO., Real Estate, Insurance and Conveyancing. Offices, 22-23 Adams Building, Quincy, Oct. 23—tf F 6tf

Oct. 2. M W F tf 5 F tf

QUINCY.

To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock streets. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; liberal lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.

May 11 - ptf 1 15 Wed tf

To Let in Wollaston.

NEW House, 7 rooms and bath, and furnace. Address F. A. PERKINS. 4 Cherry avenue, Quincy.

Aug. 10. tf

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to GEORGE W. MORTON, Adams Building.

Quincy, June 22. tf

TO LET.

Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and woodshed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD.

Quincy, October 19 tf

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or H. T. RODGERS, 63 Charlestown St., Boston.

jy20-tf

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 15 Washington street.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 26, 1895.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Morn.	Sea. Eve.	Moon sets.
Saturday, Oct. 26,	6.11	4.46	5.30	5.45	12.00 A.M
Sunday, " 27,	6.12	4.44	6.30	6.45	12.07 "
Monday, " 28,	6.13	4.43	7.30	7.45	1.09 "
Tuesday, " 29,	6.14	4.42	8.15	8.30	2.10 "
Wednesday, " 30,	6.16	4.41	9.00	9.15	3.11 "
Thursday, " 31,	6.17	4.39	9.30	10.00	4.14 "
Friday, Nov. 1,	6.18	4.38	10.15	10.45	5.18 "

First Quarter, Oct. 25, 6.04 A. M.

To Install Pastor.

Thursday, Oct. 31, is the date set for the installation of Rev. Edwin N. Hardy as pastor of the Evangelical Congregational church of this city and the following churches will be invited: First of Abington, First of Braintree, Centre of Bridgewater, First of Brockton, First of Milton, First of North Weymouth, Randolph, Rockland, Union of Weymouth, East Bridgewater, Cohasset, Old South of South Weymouth, South Braintree, Campello, North Abington, Whitman, East Milton, Hingham, Union of South Weymouth, Porter of Brockton, Holbrook, Pilgrim of North Weymouth, East Weymouth, Quincy Point, Swedish of Quincy, Phillips of South Boston, First of Holliston, Central of Dorchester, Memorial of Atlantic, Wollaston, Neponset, also Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D. D., of Boston; Rev. Albert H. Plumb, D. D, of Boston; Rev. Albert Bryant, Cambridge; Rev. D. W. Waldron, Boston; Rev. Frank W. Merrick, West Roxbury.

The invitation extended by the pastor and committee of the church and society is given in part below:

Our pastor, Rev. Edward Norton, after twenty-two years of labor among us, has resigned his pastoral office, and we have accepted the same with the request that he remain pastor *emeritus*.

We have been graciously led and the congregation worshipping with us, in the choice of Rev. Edwin N. Hardy, as our pastor and teacher, and he has accepted our invitation to the office.

We therefore affectionately request your attendance by Pastor and delegate at our house of worship on Thursday, Oct. 31, at 2.30 P. M.

First, to advise us and act in reference to the dismissal of Rev. Edward Norton from the active pastorate, that he may remain, if agreeable to him, Pastor *emeritus*.

Second, to examine the Pastor elect, to review our proceedings, counsel us in regard to the same, and if judged expedient to assist in the Installation services in the evening.

The Loyal Ladies.

One of the most successful parties that the Loyal Ladies of Clan McGregor, No. 1, has yet had, was held in Doble's hall on Tuesday evening. It took the form of a calico party, a form that allowed ample scope for that ingenuity in costume and variety in taste for which ladies' societies are particularly adapted.

Previous to the admission of the gentlemen, a business meeting of the society was held and one candidate initiated to membership, bringing the total number in the order up to nearly 140 members, a most creditable showing for the comparatively short time it has been in existence.

The public proceedings commenced with a grand march led by Mr. and Mrs. Pratt, in which about fifty couples took part, the hall not being uncomfortably crowded.

The dresses worn by the ladies were specially tasteful and pleasing to the eye, and corresponded very harmoniously with the semi-public nature of the occasion.

At intervals during the evening songs were rendered by Mr. John Daley and Mr. Allie Hall, whilst the ever mirth-provoking reading of "Watty and Meg" was well given by Mr. Robert Findlay.

Towards midnight these exercises were momentarily suspended, and a bountiful collation served by the committee to guests and members, after which dancing was resumed and kept up with spirit until two o'clock in the morning.

The whole proceedings were under the most efficient direction of the president of the order, Mrs. Maggie Smith, who was ably assisted by a corps of aids.

The only gentleman whose services were required was Mr. John Wood, who upheld the dignity of his sex with becoming modesty as door keeper, amidst the otherwise exclusively female workers.

The music was furnished by the Merry Mount orchestra, Mr. William Wilson being pianist and prompter.

Surprise Party.

About 150 of the friends of Miss Eva Miller surprised her Wednesday evening, at her home 19 Glencoe place, and presented her with a metronome as an appreciation of their esteem.

Dancing, whist and other games were indulged in during the evening and until the "wee small hours." Refreshments were served by the ladies, and music for dancing was furnished by Messrs. Lawlor, Metcalf and Curtis.

Many friends were there from Quincy, Milton, Dorchester, Boston, Jamaica Plain and Malden, among whom were: Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm, Mr. and Mrs. Craig, Mr. and Mrs. Reynolds, Mr. and Mrs. Stoddard, Mr. and Mrs. Seavy, Miss Burbank, Miss Cody, Miss Tracy, Miss Roberts, Miss Sullivan, Misses Geiduz, Misses White, Misses Fayen, Misses Mason, Miss Black, Miss Covell, Miss Litchfield, Miss Clements, Miss Anderson, Miss Reamer, Miss Bennett, Miss Foss, Miss Smith, Miss Metcalf, Messrs. Craig, Messrs. Haskins, Mr. Thompson, Mr. Ames, Mr. Leavitt, Mr. Bigelow, Mr. Bassett, Mr. Page, Mr. Dolloph, Mr. Preeper, Mr. Emery, Mr. Cleaves, Mr. Covell, Mr. Sutherland, Mr. Somes, Mr. Hill, Mr. Steer, Mr. McIntire, Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Emerson.

SHERIFF ENDICOTT The readers will find in our columns today a long list of distinguished lawyers who know the worth of Sheriff Endicott; and a letter from Mr. Feely showing that it was entirely unsolicited. F. W. White, a Wollaston Republican has a good word for Mr. Endicott. There is also an extract from the Weymouth Gazette, etc.

Sheriff Endicott is well liked and appreciated at home by his townspeople; who have elected him to the honorable position of President of the Dedham National Bank and also President of the Dedham Institution for Savings.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

☞ Every year we hear the same talk about the oyster, that he is not good when the month has not the "R" there. A young man from Maine told me once that his people found the oyster just as good in one month as another. Now this can be said of Guy's coliseum. It makes no difference when you go there, you will always find bargains. 1po

Brockton believes in brick schoolhouses. An order was introduced in the aldermen Monday evening for an appropriation of $40,000 for the erection of an eight-room brick schoolhouse on the corner of Highland and Lexington streets, and the order was passed, all the aldermen voting for it except Alderman Greeley, who thought $35,000 enough.

Easy

To buy, easy to take and easy in effect, are characteristics peculiar to Hood's Pills. They are small, tasteless, and purely vegetable. They act gently but thoroughly and satisfactorily. They do not irritate or inflame the intestines, but leave them in natural, healthy condition. 25 cents.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure LIVER ILLS

E. MENHINICK

CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:

ATLANTIC,—Bransch eid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.

WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.

WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.

BREWER'S CORNER.—Mr. Prout's store.

POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.

CITY HALL,—Board of health office.

At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.

Quincy, March 1. ptf

C. H. HARDWICK & CO.,

Fine Granite Monuments

TABLETS AND MARKERS.

Work and Stock of Finest Grade.

All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.

Our stock is a dark, rich, beautiful blue.

OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET, Quincy, Mass.

June 28—1y eod J29-r1y

The District Court.

Perley B. Faunce was arraigned for embezzlement at Quincy. Case continued until Friday.

John J. Phealan was brought in on a default warrant for drunkenness at Quincy and fined $10. Committed in default of payment.

David Kelly was arraigned for drunkenness at Quincy. Case continued two weeks.

Ebenezer Moulton, Jr., was arraigned for drunkenness at Randolph. Case continued two weeks.

Antonio Fortenarto was fined $70 for keeping a common nuisance at Quincy. Appealed.

John Harvester was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Jacob Kosge was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

William R. Lynch of Randolph was arraigned for drunkenness and was put on probation for one month.

Timothy Sheahan and Bernard Shields were arraigned for drunkenness at Milton and were put on probation for six months.

John A. Emery, John H. Austin and John Bracken were fined $5 each for drunkenness at Holbrook.

Michael Hayes of Quincy was arraigned for assault on Charles Shields and was fined $5.

Henry Wilson was arraigned for the larceny of $5 from Emma Seeley at Quincy and was fined $15.

John Sullivan of Weymouth was to come into court this week and pay a fine of $20 for cruelty to a horse, but did not and was defaulted.

William Fitzgerald, Edward Hawley and Albert Hawkins were fined $5 each for drunkenness at Quincy.

Thomas E. Bramley of Holbrook was arraigned for breaking and entering the house of Martin Bramley. Case continued two weeks.

The liquors seized from John J. Gagon of Weymouth were forfeited.

Mary Ellen Flynn was arraigned for assault on Lizzie Sullivan at Quincy. Case continued until Nov. 6.

Dennis O'Leary of Milton was fined $5 for assault on Thomas H. Ryan.

"An Unknown" was arraigned for the larceny of an axe valued at $1 from R. C. Clark at Quincy. Case continued until Saturday.

Adelaide F. Hunt of Atlantic was arraigned for assault on May M. Alley.

The court continued the case two weeks for judgment with the understanding that the defendant should in the mean time keep away from the children.

Frank Mroff of Weymouth was fined $9 for drunkenness.

H. C. Rodgers Fails.

A petition in insolvency has been filed by Henry C. Rodgers, who for a short time has been manufacturing boots and shoes on Baxter street.

His assets are real estate and factory buildings, Baxter street, Quincy, mortgaged for $4,000: tools, machinery, engine, lasts, shafting, etc., in factory building, held under trust agreement, office furniture, and book accounts of uncertain value. His liabilities amount to $14,458.37.

POLITICAL ARENA.

The City Election and the Mayoralty Candidates.

A Possibility That Australian Caucuses May Become General.

Communications on the Sheriff Fight—Both Sides Heard.

The State election will take place Nov. 5, a week from next Tuesday, and the same week, probably, it will be necessary to place in nomination, particularly in Ward One where the Australian ballot will again be used by the Republicans, candidates for Ward Councilmen, delegates to Mayoralty convention, and ward committees. All certificates of nominations must be filed November 20, the second Wednesday preceding election.

But two names are mentioned among Democrats, Hon. William A. Hodges, the present Mayor, and Councilman C. F. Adams. It is generally thought that the former can have the nomination if he wants it, but it is possible that there may be a contest if he does not withdraw.

Among Republicans the same names are mentioned as last year, with the addition of Representative Chas. L. Hammond who completes this year a three years' service in the House and is not a candidate for re-election. It is the first time for many years that a Quincy man has served for three years, and this fact together with his well-known ability to get votes leads his friends to urge strenuously his nomination for the Mayoralty. At the last State election he had but five less votes than Governor Greenhalge. As a candidate for Councilman at large and Representative he has always been handsomely elected.

But there seems no good reason to many why Stephen O. Moxon should not be renominated. He made an excellent run last year, reducing the Democratic majority of 361 in 1893 to 28. The little ward of Atlantic, which is often Democratic, gave Mr. Moxon a majority of 117 and promises to change enough votes to elect their man this year if the other wards will stand by. Mr. Moxon's executive ability has been demonstrated the past year in the successful management of the Atlantic Fourth of July celebration and the Quincy Hospital festival, and his experience in city affairs makes him an available candidate. In favor of his renomination his friends point to the fact that Mr. Hodges was defeated several times before he was elected.

City Auditor Hall and President Bass of the City Council complete the list of prominent candidates, but ex-Senator Merrill, ex-Representative Graham, and Charles A. Howland are suggested.

When John O. Hall seconded so heartily at the last Mayoralty convention, the nomination of Mr. Moxon, many said he ought to be the next candidate. No more able a gentleman could be elected as executive of our city. The finances are the most important matter in our government, and no one in the city is better posted on the needs in this department than City Auditor Hall, who has filled the position since the inauguration of our city government. Mr. Hall is sound on all questions of good government, a taxpayer and representative citizen, and would honor the position.

Genial Mr. Bass is as popular as ever. In fact it is said he never makes enemies, and his reelections as Councilman and to the office of President seem to prove it. His record is all right, and he would poll a big vote.

Political Notes.

As the time approaches for the holding of the city election caucuses, there is considerable talk among the Republicans as to whether it is not advisable to follow the example of Ward One and adopt the Australian system in all the wards of the city. This certainly is by far the best method, especially so this year when there seems likely to be a contest over delegates to the Mayoralty convention. The matter of adopting the Australian system all over the city has been brought to the attention of the Republican executive committee, and will be considered by them at the next meeting.

Mr. Henry H. Faxon was much opposed to the Australian system at the recent Republican caucus in Ward One, but after witnessing its success and mature deliberation, he has drawn up a petition asking the Republican City Committee to call a general caucus for the acceptance of the Australian caucus act. The trouble is, however, that it comes too late, for there is hardly time to legally adopt the act and then give the proper legal notice required to be given of the caucuses, nominations, etc.

The recent caucus in Ward One was not held under the Australian caucus act, but at the same time was under its provisions without all the red tape and expense. With less delegates to be elected, and more tellers to count the ballots, it will be even more satisfactory at the coming caucus and it is not surprising that Mr. Faxon and other wards want it hereafter.

The Independent association of Ward Two organized Tuesday evening with 31 members. James Moran called the meeting to order and William Keenan was elected chairman. The meeting which was a very harmonious one elected these officers: President, William Keenan, Secretary, M. J. Ford, Treasurer, H. J. McGillicuddy.

People are not surprised that the Mugwump Herald should support Dr. Everett. They admit that "one more Democrat certainly cannot injure the Republican party in the House of Representatives," but many object to throwing down such successful business men as Messrs. Flint, Newcomb and Thompson. The prosperity of the State is safer in their hands than in those of a theorist. It is honest business men that we want in our legislative halls. The Republican candidates this year are stalwart Republicans, but they are not politicians and if elected will be a credit to the district and the State.

The terms of four members of the School Committee will expire this year: Joseph M. Sheahan and Frank A. Page at large, James F. Harlow in Ward Two and Emery L. Crane in Ward Three. Mr. Page was elected to fill a vacancy.

Dr. William Evetett will be likely to find that his particular style of political brilliancy was more appreciated down in the Lynn congressional district than it will be in the Quincy-Weymouth representative district. We think that the doctor's time is too valuable to be spent at the State House. Dr. Everett is a brilliant scholar and a talented man, but in our opinion it is better for him and better for the people to send some good sound Republicans to the General Court and men whom the people can readily approach and talk matters over with. No, we admire Dr. Everett, but do not think he is the man to represent the district.—*Weymouth Gazette.*

The ballots to be used in Quincy by the women voters in the coming November election have been received at City Hall. The number of ballots furnished by the State for use of women voters is the same as those for men voters, no consideration being made as to the number of females registered. For instance in Ward Three the name of but one female appears upon the list and for her use City Clerk Keith has received two lots of ballots of 1000 each.

An Honorable Endorsement.

HON. AUGUSTUS B. ENDICOTT, Dedham, Mass.: I have the honor and pleasure of herewith transmitting to you the endorsement of the members of the bar practicing before the Courts of Norfolk County.

Such an expression of the profound esteem in which you are held by the distinguished members of that honorable profession who have subscribed their names is a tribute of which any man may well feel proud, more especially as it comes to you as their spontaneous act without suggestion or solicitation from outside source.

May it add a bright and pleasant tint to the autumnal years of a distinguished and honorable life. Very respectfully yours

JOSEPH J. FEELY.

Boston, Mass. Oct. 23, 1895.

We the undersigned, members of the bar, and practicing before the Courts of Norfolk County, recognizing the faithful, able and impartial manner in which the Honorable Augustus B. Endicott has for many years performed the duties of Sheriff of said County, with never-failing courtesy, and fully realizing how important is such an office in the administration of the law, hereby endorse his candidacy for re-election to the high and responsible position which he now occupies. October 1895.

William A. Gaston	John Lowell
J. H. Benton, Jr.	Chas. T. Duncklee
Robert M. Morse	Causten Browne
A. E Denison	John R. Bullard
Bartlett & Anderson	Melvin O. Adams
James E. Cotter	H. V. Cunningham
H. E Bolles	Henry E. Fales
Moorefield Storey	Lewis S. Dabney
Joseph B. Warner	Soleman Lincoln
F. J. Stimson	J. Henry Taylor
H. W. Chaplin	Charles F. Hall
Wm. Caleb Loring	Thos. H. Wakefield
Hutchins & Wheeler	Payson E. Tucker
Charles F. Jenney	Chas. H. Swan
J. M. B. Churchill	R. M. Saltonstall
Horatio G. Parker	S. C. Ivy
Jerome H. Fiske	John Lowell, Jr.
Charles D. Adams	I. R. Clark
Alfred Hemenway	Thomas M. Babson
Marcus Morton	Henry W. Putman
Chas. E. Hellier	Solwyn Z. Bowman
Thomas J. Barry	Wm. I. Bowditch
John C. Lane	Warren K. Blodgett
Charles G. Chick	M. F. Dickinson, Jr.
Harvey N. Shepard	Darwin E. Ware
Frank M. Forbush	N. L. Sheldon
George H. Towle	Isaac Newton Lewis
Chas. Theo. Russell	William C. Wait
Thomas H. Russell	Sigourney Butler
Isaac F. Paul	W. G. A. Pattee
Charles H. Pattee	E. Granville Pratt
Chas. R. Darling	Chas. A. Williams
	Moses Williams.

Why a Republican Sheriff.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

It is with great gratification that the Republicans of Norfolk county realize that the contest for Sheriff is free from bitterness or personalities. The simple issue is whether a Republican or a Democrat shall be elected to that office. Mr. Abram C. Paul is the Republican candidate, and Mr. Augustus B. Endicott the Democratic. Both have had large experience as judicial officers, and the most ardent admirer of Mr. Endicott would hardly deny that Mr. Paul is as well fitted for the position as is Mr. Endicott. Some comment has been made on the fact that Mr. Paul is running against his superior without first resigning as a deputy. The precendent was established by Mr. Endicott himself, who, as the nominee of the Democratic party endeavored to defeat his chief, Mr. John W. Thomas, who was Sheriff of Norfolk County for many years and died in office. Mr. Thomas after badly defeating Mr. Endicott reappointed him as a deputy; but Mr. Endicott did not show the same magnanimity to Mr. J. Walter Bradlee in 1890, and the sad ending of the life of Mr. Bradlee a few months later is still regretted by a large number of friends who admired his many excellent qualities.

As showing the feeling in Norfolk County in the matter of sheriff there is another point of interest. After the death of Colonel Thomas the field was open. The Republicans nominated Mr. Rufus C. Wood and the Democrats again indorsed Mr. Endicott. The latter was then in the prime of life, and as a deputy did a larger business and was better known in Norfolk County than any of his associates. But it was an easy victory for Mr. Wood, and demonstrated that the Republicans regarded it as a party office.

When Mr. J. Walter Bradlee became the Republican candidate in 1889 and Mr. Endicott was elected, the conditions were peculiar. There was a division of sentiment in the convention as to its choice, many of the delegates supporting Mr. Endicott, in the belief that if given one term he would retire as he was then upwards of seventy years of age. Then again the county only in 1889 a plurality of 424 for Republican candidate for Governor. This year the situation is entirely different. Mr. Paul received the unanimous support of one of the best representative county conventions ever held, and every delegate left the hall with a feeling of loyalty to the nominee. The Republican plurality for Governor in Norfolk County last year was between 5000 and 6000 as against 424 in 1889, and good conservative judges place the plurality this year at not less than 8000, with a good probability of its reaching 10,000.

It is in view of such facts that we confidently predict the election of Mr. Paul, who is entitled to the support of every Republican, and whose administrative qualities will make him a worthy successor to such Republicans as John W. Thomas and Rufus C. Wood.

AN ENDICOTT SUPPORTER IN 1889.

For the Patriot.

Sheriff Endicott.

Mr. Editor: The reelection of Mr. Augustus B. Endicott to his office for the ensuing term, would seem to be one, in which all good citizens in the county would gladly unite. If Civil Service Reform mean anything, it is a thoroughly business like and economic management of a public trust, and this, the present incumbent has faithfully performed beyond any criticism; no breath of suspicion or distrust has ever lodged here. Attending to his various duties with an entire freedom from political methods, his appointments of subordinates in every instance being those who have made the most competent and useful officers irrespective of party politics.

Now the continuance in office of one so thoroughly reliable and trustworthy, concerns every voter in the county in that it means a continuance of good Government and right methods of management, thereby reducing to a minimum the county expenses, and this directly appeals to the individual voter and tax payer, who is largely responsible for the expenses incurred; and so it behooves us every one to see that the county administration remains under its present good management and put aside all thought of politics and the many accompanying evils.

From a life long Republican,

FRANK W. WHITE.

Wollaston, Mass., Oct. 22, 1895.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

THE TERROR CAUGHT

The Thieving of Stone Tools will Probably Stop Now.

The Officers Lay in Wait and Arrest an Italian.

Some of the Sheds Which Have Recently Suffered Losses.

The stone cutters of Quincy can breathe easy once more for the man who has been creating an excitement in their ranks during the past few weeks by the almost nightly larceny of bush hammers is now in the hands of justice which will shortly be meted out to him.

The fellow is an Italian and answers to the name of Antonio Powello, his place of residence doubtless being Boston, although he has been in this country but a short time.

When the robberies were reported to Chief Hayden, Inspector McKay was detailed upon the case and last Tuesday Officer McKay found five of the stolen bush hammers at a pawnshop at 65 Pleasant street, Boston.

When the Italian pawned these hammers he promised to come with more Friday night. The officers were not to be caught napping however and were present at the pawnshop every night waiting for their victim. Thursday night they were rewarded for in walked Antonio having in his possession four hammers.

Before he had an opportunity to pawn them he was placed under arrest and taken to headquarters, where he weakened and told the officers where he had pawned twelve more of the stolen hammers.

He was locked up in Boston all night and on Friday was taken by the officers to where the other hammers were pawned, and Saturday morning he will be arraigned in court.

On Friday it was reported that the sheds of Fred Nourse at Wollaston had been entered Thursday night and four hammers stolen, and as turned out later that the four hammers found in the possession of Antonio were those stolen a few hours before from Nourse's sheds.

Saturday night, with one exception, all of the men at Johnson's yards on Penn street, placed their tools in the office for safe keeping, Monday morning the one who did not do so, found to his sorrow that his box had been broken open and six hammers taken. As a result he has been unable to do any work since for want of tools.

The sheds of Cavanagh Bros. near by were also entered and four bush hammers taken.

Other places that have suffered in this manner of late are, Fegan & Ballou, McGilvary & Jones, Manet Granite Co., Spargo & Co. and Quincy Quarry Co. The total number of hammers stolen from these places being in the vicinity of 43 and aggregate in value over $250.

In every case the loss of hammers falls upon the workmen who can ill afford the loss.

Opening of the Bible School.

The school for synthetic Bible study opened very auspiciously Monday evening, nearly one hundred persons already being enrolled. The ladies' class, which met in the Congregational chapel, was much larger than the men's class, which met in the Y. M. C. A. rooms. Nearly every part of the city was represented, and the prospects for a great revival of Bible study in the city is very good.

Both classes begin with Genesis. The synthetic study not only includes the study of the Bible as a whole, but also each individual book as a whole and as seen on its relation to the others. The plan of study is so simple that any faithful student can, in a few months' time, master the facts of the English Bible from Genesis to Revelations.

The Bible is the only text book used. Five rules are laid down: First, read the book, or as much of it as is given for the lesson. Second, read it continuously, i. e. at one sitting. Third, read it repeatedly. Fourth, read it independently, i. e. not referring to any helps, but reading the Bible only. Fifth, read prayerfully. By thus repeatedly reading a book the mind unconsciously takes in the facts and when the student comes into the class and places an outline upon the board the mind is able to at once grasp it and carry the facts.

Mrs. Grey, the instructor of the Women's class is not only a very thorough Bible student but has a very winning personality which enables her to hold her pupils.

High School Debate.

Miss Lillian Pratt '97, presided Wednesday at the meeting of Q. H. S. debating society. Miss Thompson, '97, secretary offered her report.

The debate of last week on "Arbitration Versus War" was concluded: Mr. Warshaw, '96, and Mr. Wilder, '96 speaking in the affirmative and Miss Willett in the negative.

When the debate was opened to the society, Mr. Coe and Miss Rothwell continued the discussion. Mr. William Walsh, the critic, reported that he found difficulty in hearing the speakers.

The entertainment followed:

1. Recitation, Mary Joss, '97. This selection dealt with the subject of recitations in general.

2. "A Wood Fire," Miss Perry, '97.

3. Instrumental duet, Miss Burrill '97 and Miss Hayes, '97. This duet was received with applause.

4. Recitation, "My Playmate." Miss Sampson, '97.

5. Essay, Miss McGaan, '97. The subject of this composition was "The Pyramids."

The board of decision decided in favor of arbitration.

The debate for this week was on this subject:—"Resolved, That Education in the United States Ought to be More Thorough."

Affirmative: Miss Barnes, '97; Miss Barry, '97.

Negative: Miss Burrill, '97; Miss Cook, '97.

The conclusion of the debate was postponed.

Bowling at Wollaston.

Teams C and D of the Wollaston Bowling club bowled on the Duck's Nest alleys on Tuesday evening. C did up D in approved style—1,791 to 1,566. Emery was high bowler on single and total strings. Messrs. Edmund F. Taylor and Harry M. Fairbanks were umpires. The score:

TEAM C.

W. I Dewson,	157	167	152	476
H. O. Fairbanks,	112	148	119	379
V. J. Emery,	160	165	179	504
C. M. Bryant,	144	144	144	432
Totals,	573	624	594	1791

TEAM D.

R. R. Freeman,	126	134	104	364
R. B. Witham,	141	169	101	409
E. H. Brock,	124	148	124	396
E. A. Lyman,	132	132	132	396
Totals,	523	581	461	1565

☞ Don't fail to see the $50,000 art display of fine embroidery Oct. 15 to 30, 159 Tremont street., Boston. po2w

At the Bazaar.

A fair audience was present at the concert and lecture in Hancock hall Sunday evening. Hon. John F. Fitzgerald disappointed the managers of the affair by announcing at the last moment that he was unable through sickness to be present. In order to fulfil in part the expectations of the audience, Mr. James S. Ryan of Boston was engaged for the lecture and chose for his subject, "Citizenship." The musical part of the entertainment was excellent, and Messrs. Woods and Short artists little known in Quincy, made a very favorable impression. The programme was as follows:

Opening chorus,—"The Heavens are Telling." Misses Mary F. White, Emily Garrity, Frances Sullivan, Ellenore Roche, Messrs. Padula, Woods, Mahan and Short.

Tenor solo,—"Marguerite," Mr. James F. Woods.

Duet,—"I Pescatori," Messrs. Mahan and Padula.

Soprano solo,—Miss Mary Frances White.

Quartette, — Messrs. Woods, Mahan, Short and Padula.

Baritone solo,—Mr. William Short.

Terzetto,—"Ave Maris Stella," Carl Gurnst, Miss White and Messrs. Mahan and Padula.

Solo,—"Mona," Mr. Daniel F. Padula.

Double quartette,—"Unfold ye Portals," Misses Mary F. White, Emily Garrity, Frances Sullivan, Ellenore Roche, Messrs. Padula, Woods, Mahan and Short.

Monday was the banner night and the large number present were augmented by a delegation from Quincy Council, No. 96, Knights of Columbus, who were under the espionage of John W. McAnarney, Esq. The entertainment was the best yet provided and pleased the guests immensely.

The first number was a solo by Miss Ella McKenna of Somerville, with piano accompaniment by Miss Eva Mischler. On an encore the young lady gave a comic recitation.

The "Confidential Clerk," a one-act comedy, was presented with Messrs. John Phelan, Richard Gray, George Cahill, William Donovan and John Gill in the cast. Squire Hobson Dobbs (Mr. John Phelan) is in quest of an amanuensis, and experiences the hardships and annoyances incidental to a selection from the crude rustics, chappies and "lost opportunities" who seek the place.

His valet, Mr. Richard Gray, is ever alert to the interests of his master, and the order to show a persistent applicant the door is answered with a rich "yis, sur"; and a forcible taking hold of the obdurate objectionable, sometimes with no small harm to himself.

Admiring friends presented Richard with a handsome bouquet during the performance.

The last number was a piano duet by Misses Annie and Lizzie Walsh.

Each succeeding night seemed to bring a larger number of patrons, and Tuesday night the hall was crowded to suffocation. The society had as special guests Rev. F. A. Frigiglietti, Rev. John P. Cuffe, Mr. Charles F. Adams, 2d, Mr. Frederic A. Tupper, head master of the High school, and Dr. Joseph M. Sheahan.

The following took part in "My Neighbors Wife:" Miss Jennie Walsh, Miss Nellie Connelly, Miss Julia Duffy, Thomas F. Hogan, James Canfild, Edward McGinty. Misses Mahoney and Murphy gave a good Irish gig.

The announcement that Galen V. Bowditch was to sing probably drew a large number, who were most liberal in their applause on his appearance. He rendered "The Star Spangled Banner" finely, and demonstrated that he still retains some of his former power.

Thursday was a fitting finale, and though every one connected with the affair had been working zealously for the past week, Thursday the final efforts were put forth. Many handsome articles on all tables were put up at auction, and Mr. John H. Dinegan and Mr. John W. Walsh officiated as auctioneers, with Mr. Maurice Canfild as clerk. The managers of the bazaar and Rev. F. A. Cunningham, to whose foresight the success is in a large part due, are thankful to all who did so much for the society, especially to the merchants and newspapers of the city. The bazaar has been the most successful of any held in Quincy of late years, and while no returns have been made, it is thought that a good sum will be realized.

The entertainment was more varied than usual and consisted of club swinging by Master Howard, sailors' hornpipe and Highland fling by little Miss Garland Mischler, topical song by Mr. John Phelan, and a fine exhibition by Prof. James P. Clare of sleight-of-hand tricks. Mr. John J. Keenan sang a solo with Mr. Phelan as accompanist.

The reception committee during the bazaar have been Rev. F. A. Cunningham, Miss Eliza Sheahan, Mr. Richard J. Cole, Mr. Andrew Mischler, Miss Mary Ellen Walsh, Miss Lizzie Flynn, Miss Alice G. Gavin, Miss Sadie Smith, Miss Katie Powers, Miss Annie McGinty, Miss Mary Doran.

The crowd on every evening was a very orderly one and Officer O'Brien found plenty of time in which to assist the members in other duties.

CARD OF THANKS. The Union Veteran Fireman's Association of East Braintree desire to thank the men who volunteered their services on Oct. 16, 1895.

JOHN G. CAHILL, Sec'y.

Oct. 25, 1895. 1wpo

Births.

GOODHUE—In Quincy, Oct. 18, a son to Mr. J. Frank and Mrs. Mary Goodhue.

HAVERLY—In South Quincy, Sept. 29, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Peter Haverly.

Marriages.

GANNET—JOHNSON—In Quincy, Oct. 15, by Rev. V. Witting, Mr. Thomas Gannet to Miss Mary Johnson, both of Quincy.

SPEAR—FAY—In Quincy,

A Husband of the Right Sort

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

will always be interested in whatever makes his wife's work easier and lighter.

"My husband has used your shaving soaps for years, and he induced me to try your **Ivorine Washing Powder,** which I find most excellent, and as pure and good as you represent it. The cake of Olive Oil Soap that comes in each package is superior to anything I have ever used for chapped hands." MRS. W. A. HEYWOOD, Pawtucket, R. I.

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Conn.

Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

☞List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

Pants! Pants! Pants!

Our new line of fall Pants have arrived and are ready for inspection. We have the largest line and best value for the prices named ever placed on our counters. We have Pants for $1.00, $1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2.00, $2.25, 2.50.

Underwear

For fall and winter wear at 50 cts., 75 cts., $1.00 $1.25, $1.50.

Working Shirts.

Our Fall stock of Shirts is large, and as usual made to order, 36 inches long.

Don't Forget

That we claim to be the **Leading Shoe Store.** An inspection of our new Fall Line will be the best proof of our claim.

GEO. W. JONES,

ADAMS BUILDING, - - QUINCY.

PRINCELY COMFORT.

For a mere song you can defy old boreas blasts and enjoy Princely Comfort.

$5.50 $5.50

OIL HEATERS, wonderful for their simplicity and beauty, remarkable for their heating qualities. They cost almost nothing to run. At this store you will find the finest line of Parlor Stoves and Heaters on the Continent. $2.98 to $25.00.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO., Tirrell's Block, Hancock St., Quincy

FOR SALE CHEAP.

FOR HOUSE HEATING.

1 Second-Hand Horizontal Steam Boiler and 10 Walworth Radiators.
1 Second-Hand Hot Water Heater.
1 Second-Hand Furnace.
2 Large Heating Stoves.

All in First-Class Order.

Also Fifty Second-Hand Parlor Stoves and Ranges.

We also carry the largest and best line of **New Parlor Stoves and Ranges** in this city.

G. B. BATES HEATING AND PLUMBING CO.,

Court Room Building, 162 Hancock Street, Quincy.

june3 eod 6m r8-6m

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Certificate of Analysis.

STATE ASSAYER'S OFFICE, 297 FRANKLIN STREET.

BOSTON, MASS., Aug. 13, 1894.

To F. J. Fuller, West Quincy, Mass.

The sample of Water submitted for analysis has been carefully examined, with the following results:

It contains in parts per 100,000 by weight:

Silica	.5000
Oxide Iron and Albumina	1.0000
Lime, carbonate	.6880
Magnesia, carbonate	.3056
Sodium chloride	2.0100
Potassium chloride	.4818
Free ammonia	.0040
Albuminoid ammonia	.0106
Total	5.0000

This is an excellent water of remarkable purity.

A. L. BOWKER, State Assayer.

Please compare this analysis with that of other waters.

Aug. 18–tf

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

Hair Dressing.

MRS. C. E. L. SMITH

Will open rooms at The Greenleaf for Dressing LADIES' HAIR.

Cutting, Curling, Singeing Shampooing, etc.

Face Massage; Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen.

Customers attended at their home.

Will open on THURSDAY, June 6.

Quincy, June 1. tf

H. O. SOUTHER,

MASON AND CONTRACTOR.

AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.

Plain and Ornamental Brick Work Plastering and Cement Work.

ORNAMENTAL CENTRES

FURNISHED AND PUT UP.

Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
Residence—No. 142 Washington St

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM

Wilson's Market

108 Hancock Street.

Meats and Vegetables,

POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.

—Also—

GROCERIES,

Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.

Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.

Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.

Wilson's Building, Quincy.

Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

Advertise in the Patriot.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, OCT. 26, 1895.

My Sheaves.

The time for toil is past, and night has come,
The last and saddest of the harvest eves;
Worn out with labor, long and wearisome,
Drooping and faint the reapers hasten home,
Each laden with his sheaves.

Last of the laborers, Thy feet I gain,
Lord of the harvest! and my spirit grieves
That I am burdened not so much with grain
As with the heaviness of heart and brain;
"Master, behold my sheaves!"

Full well I know I have more tares than wheat,
Brambles and flowers, dry stalks and withered leaves;
Wherefore I blush and weep, as at Thy feet
I kneel down reverently and repeat,
"Master, behold my sheaves!"

Few, light and worthless, yet their trifling weight
Through all my frame a weary aching leaves;
For long I struggled with my helpless fate,
And stayed and toiled till it was dark and late,
Yet these are all my sheaves.

And yet I gathered hope and strength anew;
For well I know thy patient love perceives
Not what I did, but what I strove to do;
And though the full ripe ears be sadly few,
Thou will accept my sheaves.

Notes and Comments.

—Boston's police now summon parents into court to show reason why their children are out late nights on the street.

—The preliminary work of the Metropolitan water system has commenced. The magnitude of the basin may be gathered from the following facts: Area of water surface in acres, 4194; in square miles, 6.56; length, 8.41 miles; maximum with, 2.05 miles; length of shore line, not including islands, 35.4 miles. Six and a half miles of railroad are to be flooded, and four cotton mills, one grist mill, and one saw mill distroyed. Nineteen and a quarter miles of highways are to be submerged. The character of the flooded land is thus designated: Cleared land, 2000 acres; wooded land, 1081 acres, stump land, 81 acres, water surfaces, 313 acres.

—A skunk got into the cellar of the Baptist church in Hyannis, Cape Cod, one Saturday night, and the only way the janitor could devise to get it out was to shoot it, which he did, and as a consequence the odorizing effect of his excellency's visit was everywhere apparent. It was so far reaching as to permeate the houses of all who attended the morning service.

—William Ripley, while gunning recently in Hingham, found in the woods a lady's bicycle. On reaching home and making inquiries, he found it to belong to Miss Mann of South Hingham, one of the young ladies who had her wheel stolen last August.

—In 1813 postage rates in the United States were: Single letters by land, 40 miles, 8 cents; 90 miles, 10 cents; 150 miles, 12 1-2 cents; 300 miles, 17 cents; 500 miles, 20 cents; over 500 miles, 25 cents. Double letters, twice the single rates; one ounce at the rate of four single letters.

—The supervising architect of the U. S. treasury will in a few days issue proposals for a site on which to erect, at Brockton, the public building provided for in a bill passed by the last Congress. The bill passed fixed $25,000 as the limit of cost of site and $75,000 for total cost of site and building.

—There were lost from the Gloucester port during the last fishing year 13 vessels and 92 men. The majority of the men lost were young and unmarried. Ten were married and left widows and 23 children. The total valuation of the vessel property was $86,000 and the insurance $65,000.

—In a secret circular sent out by the liquor dealers is the following mandate: "Set your heel upon the woman suffrage movement every time, for the ballot in the hands of women means the downfall of our trade." This confession, if none other, is a cogent reason why women should be permitted to vote.

—The Fall River Line is looking forward to a season of unusual prosperity the coming winter, because the increase in each winter's business over the last preceeding is nowadays exceedingly marked, owing to the fact that the public is now thoroughly acquainted with the truth that this transportation agency is even more beneficient in wirter than in summer, so safe, comfortable and inviting are its great steamboats, and so well provided are they in all appliances and accommodations that can "soften the asperities" of even the coldest weather. So great is the contrast between the comfort prevailing upon these boats and the severities of Winter outside, that passengers are fairly charmed with their experiences at this season.

—Judge Utely of Worcester believes that there should be a special tribune for trial of bicycle cases, they increase so fast, and present such abstruse problems.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for **Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera,** *and all Bowel Complaints.*

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST **remedy known for Sea Sickness. Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.**

Pain-Killer is *unquestionably* the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings *speedy and permanent relief* in all cases of **Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns,** &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the **Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor,** and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and *safe to use* internally or externally with certainty of relief.

IS RECOMMENDED

By Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals.

BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

☞ No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

An article of great merit and virtue.—*Clan. Newspaper.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Texas Ospian.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (Ky.) Daily News.*

It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—*Boston Traveller.*

Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25 and 50c.

—The land near the Holbrook station, containing the gravel hill recently bought by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad Company of George H. Chapin, was assessed up to within a year or two at $10 an acre. This year it was assessed at $20 an acre, and the company paid Mr. Chapin about $7,000 for the 43 acres, or, in exact figures, $162.50 per acre.

—Aluminum now enters largely into the manufacture of kitchen utensils. It is more costly than tin or iron, but is not so heavy and is easily kept bright.

—The nomination of Editor W. H. Cook of the Milford Journal by the Republicans in the Second Worcester Senatorial District, is tantamount to an election for Mr. Cook. He is sure to be a conspicuous figure in the senate for good, and the party has shown excellent judgment in his selection.—*Mansfield News.*

—Taking electricity, which will travel around the world seven times in one second, or, as it is generally calculated, 180,000 miles a second, as the unit of speed, Sir Robert Ball shows that it would take eight minutes to send a message to the sun. To reach Alpha Centauri, the nearest star, however, would take no less than four years.

—Many school boards are issuing orders forbidding the use of tobacco and cigarettes on the part of the pupils. Such regulations should be made in every school. The harm done boys by the use of tobacco can hardly be over-estimated. Of course the trouble with such regulation would be to enforce it, but if the use of tobacco were even diminished some good would be done.—*Taunton News.*

—There is no mistaking the signs of the times. Thousands of Massachusetts women are coming forward to express themselves in favor of municipal woman suffrage, Nov. 5. In Fitchburg 1500 women are already registered, in Somervill 200, Natick 500, in Dorchester 1,113 in Ward 24.

—Among the large contracts for gas and electric light fixtures received by Messrs. McKenney & Waterbury, of Boston, the past week, were the Massachusetts State Building, Atlanta Exposition; the Biddeford City Hall and Opera House, Biddeford, Me., and a large order for South America.

—A lawyer in a court room may call a man a liar, scoundrel, villain and no one makes a complaint. If a newspaper prints such a reflection on a man's character there is a libel suit or a dead editor. This must be owing to the fact the people believe what an editor says and what the lawyer says cuts no figure.—*Richmond, (Que.) Times.*

Soda.

Soda? Why, that is the most important thing in the whole kitchen. It just halves your work—only don't let it get into the laundry; it's forbidden there. For example, you put a lump of it among the dishes when they are to be washed after breakfast. You'll notice, of course, that we have provided one of those nice paper dishpans for you—that's why cups keep their handles in this kitchen, and why a dozen glasses last more than a week—you don't bang them against zinc or iron. With all the dishes gathered off the kitchen table into this light dishpan, a lump of soda laid on top, and the hot-water cock turned on full for a moment, just a turn or two of the mop makes things clean and ready for the towel. A lump or even a pinch of it in each pot cuts the grease out as if by magic, and with us pot washing has no terrors. More of it goes into the water with which the table is scrubbed, and is used in the water for mopping the floor, washing the windows, scalding the refrigerator, and before you go to bed at night we will always look to have you pour a little hot soda water down the waste pipe of the sink, for there grease is apt to clog and grow rank, and make disease and bad smells.—*Harper's.*

The Shrievalty.

Among the minor issues of the pending November election, says the Dedham Transcript, none is attracting more general attention in our own county than the contest for the Shrievalty. The only reason we have been able to discover for the attempt to displace an official of the unimpeachable character and proved administrative ability of Sheriff Endicott—who enjoys in the highest degree the respect and confidence of his fellow citizens, irrespective of party—is, that the County is strongly Republican, and therefore should not longer tolerate a Democrat in one of its most important offices. A purely partisan reason like this, we are warranted in believing, long since ceased to be operative with the voters of Norfolk in their treatment of County officials of recognized ability and fidelity. The Republican party presents a united front upon the great political issues of the campaign, but the politicians reckon ill who make no account of the large independent vote within its ranks that can be relied on in support of local good government. In view of the overwhelming defeat that for nearly forty years has followed every similar partisan attempt to displace competent officials of the County, it is to be regretted that the convention did not follow the example of its predecessor in 1892, and adjourn without making a nomination for the Shrievalty. The blunder of the convention becomes daily more apparent as news is received from different parts of the County, which points unmistakably to the re-election of Mr. Endicott by an old-time majority.

Paris has a new periodical entitled Journal for Mothers-in-Law. The editor says that his object is to defend the social interests of mothers-in-law, and to correct their faults as far as possible by means of friendly criticism.

Anecdotes.

Mother—"Ernie, are you teaching that parrot to swear?"

Ernie—"No, mother, I'm just telling it what it mustn't say."—*Truth.*

Mother—"Bobby, what are you going to do with the glass of water"

Bobby—"I'm going to give it to George. He's been sheddin' so many tears, I guess he must be pretty dry by this time—don't you?"

The Modern Daughter. "I wish to ask your permission to pay my addresses to your daughter," said the old-fashioned young man.

"All right," said the old gentleman. "If I can get her permission to give you my permission, go ahead."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

A good story is told of two old ladies, who were talking about the churches.

One said: "What is the difference between all these denominations, anyway?"

"Why," replied the other, "the Methodists, they go down in the gutter and pulls them up; the Baptists, they washes them; and the Congregationalists, they starches them."—*Exchange.*

Neighbor—Bertie, your mother is calling you.

Bertie—Yes'm, I know it; but I fancy she don't want me very bad.

Neighbor—She has called you seven times already.

Bertie—Yes, I know; but she hasn't called "Albert" yet.—*Tit-Bits.*

Professor Bemis Dismissed.

Professor E. W. Bemis, formerly of the University of Chicago, has been dismissed from that institution. The fact itself is not very interesting, but the reasons for his dismissal make it a matter of national importance.

For a time Professor Bemis refused to discuss the matter, but it created comments that were calculated to injure the influence of the university, and to offset these comments, President Harper, president of the university stated that Professor Bemis was discharged on account of incompetency. This compelled Professor Bemis to speak, and in an interview, published in the Chicago Chronicle, he gives several testimonials from President Harper himself, proving his competency. A history of the case is necessary in order that it may be understood. Briefly it is as follows:

In a lecture delivered July 15, 1894, Professor Bemis condemned the railway strike, which, for a few days, tied up the commerce of this country. He condemned the strikers, but he discussed the matter as a teacher and not as an advocate. In the lecture, as already stated, generally condemning the strikers, was this paragraph, which gave offence to the capitalists:

If the railroads would expect their men to be law abiding, they must set the example. Let their open violation of the interstate commerce law and their relatious to corrupt legislatures and assessors testify as to their part in this regard. I do not attempt to justify the strikers in their boycott of the railroads; but the railroads themselves not long ago placed an offending road under the ban and refused to honor its tickets. Such boycotts on the part of the railroads are no more to be justified than is a boycott of the railroads by the strikers. Let there be some equality in the treatment of these things.

Every intelligent man knows that this criticism was entirely just, and yet a railroad president, after the audience had been dismissed, said to Professor Bemis: "It is an outrage that a man in your position should dare to come here and imply that the railroads cannot come into court with clean hands, is infamous." This is the language wealth used to brains. It was unjust. It was arrogant. It was impertinent. "That a man of your position should dare,"—dare to do what? To tell the truth. This was the feeling of purse-proud vulgarity to a gentleman whose learning had given him a place in one of the greatest universities in the land. The university of Chicago was endorsed by millionaires. This fellow evidently thought its corps of instructors were not paid to teach the truth, but to defend plutocracy. Another capitalist said to Professor Bemis: "If we can't convert you, we are going to down you. We can't stand your writing. It means millions to us."

After the speech, President Harper wrote to Professor Bemis: "Your speech at the First Presbyterian church has caused me a great deal of annoyance. It is hardly safe for me to venture into any of the Chicago clubs. I am pounced upon from all sides. I propose that during the remainder of your connection with the university you exercise great care in public utterances about questions that are agitating the minds of the people." And referring to Professor Bemis, in conversation with another gentleman, President Harper said: "It is all very well to sympathize with the working man, but we get our money from the other side and we cannot afford to offend them."

In a guarded way President Harper lets out the secret of Professor Bemis' dismissal, in a letter to him just after he had been discharged. The following extract explains all:

I am pursuaded that in the long run you can do in another institution, because of the peculiar circumstances here, a better and more satisfactory work to yourself than you can do here. I am personally very much attached to you. You are, however, man of the world enough to know that, unless one is in the best environments, he cannot work to the best advantage. You are so well known and your ability so widely recognized that there will be surely no difficulty in securing for you a good position, one in which you will be, above all things else, independent.

Here is a university then, managed not as an institution of learning, but as a place for equipping advocates of plutocracy. How many other institutions of learning are like it? How many depend for support on the donations of the rich? How often do the rich demand as a price of their support a surrender of truth and justice? Endowments are often given from purely philanthropic motives. How many are given because endowing institutions for the education of the youth is looked on as the cheapest method of securing selfish and often dishonest ends?—*Times Union, Fla., Oct. 15, 1895.*

Cooking Bread.

An authority on chemistry of foods cautions housewives against cooling loaves of bread too rapidly after taking them from the oven. "Much of the souring of bread," says Dr. Woods, "is doubtless due to lack of care during cooling. Owing to the high water contents and the large amount of nitrogenous substances and sugar which bread contains, it is especially while warm a good soil for the development of various kinds of molds and bacteria. "A loaf of Bread," he adds, "hot from the oven, taken into a poorly ventilated room filled with people, will become sour in the course of two or three hours."

What use is there in eating when food does you no good—in fact, when it does you more harm than good, for such is the case if it is not digested.

If you have a loathing for food there is no use in forcing it down, for it will not be digested. You must restore the digestive organs to their natural strength and cause the food to be digested, when an appetite will come and with it a relish for food.

The tired, languid feeling will give place to vigor and energy, then you will put flesh on your bones and become strong. The Shaker Digestive Cordial, as made by the Mount Lebanon Shakers, contains food already digested and is a digester of food as well. Its action is prompt and its effects permanent.

Doctors prescribe **Laxol** because it has all the virtues of Caster Oil and is palateable.

Home Made Smelling Salts.

One may have a fancy to fill her own bottle with smelling salts, for which keep a pint of liquid ammonia in a strong bottle with a glass stopper, and to it put one teaspoonful each of oil of rosemary and English lavender, with half as much oil of bergamot and of cloves. Have all bottles for perfumery and extracts perfectly clean and dry, rinsing lastly with alcohol, for the least drop of water may make the liquid look milky or turbid and may lead to fungus in toilet water. Perfumes should be tightly closed with glass stoppers, and kept dark and cold in well-filled bottles, not to lose quality.

Easy

HOOD'S PILLS Cure LIVER ILLS

To buy, easy to take and easy in effect, are characteristics peculiar to Hood's Pills. They are small, tasteless, and purely vegetable. They act gently but thoroughly and satisfactorily. They do not irritate or inflame the intestines, but leave them in natural, healthy condition. 25 cents.

Household Receipts.

MINUTE BISCUIT. One pint of sour milk or buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of melted butter. Add sufficient flour to make dough just stiff enough to handle. Mix well, cut rapidly and bake in a quick oven.

COCOANUT COOKIES. Use one cup and a half of sugar, about one cup of butter—a little less will answer—two eggs, one cup grated cocoanut, half a cup of sweet milk, half a teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of vanilla, flour enough to make a soft dough. Roll as you do common cookies, using as little flour as possible on the kneading-board. Bake in a quick oven.

HICKORY NUTS MACCAROONS. These are very easy to make. Two cupfuls of hickory cut meats; beat them fine in a mortar and add two cups of sugar, four tablespoonful of flour and three eggs. Mix well together and bake on a well greased paper. Put only a little of the mixture in each place.

WEDDING CAKE. One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, four and one-half cups of flour and one-third cup of molasses, one-third cup of sour milk, one cup of raisins, not chopped, pound of chopped raisins, one-fourth pound of sliced citron, one pound of currants, three eggs, one tablespoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon, and mace, two-thirds spoonful of cloves, and one small teaspoonful of soda. This makes one large loaf.

A Department of Docks.

Editor of the Quincy Patriot:

I propose a Department of Docks for Quincy, to be built and owned by the city. Let the city acquire a series of wharves on the Town River, at the Point, at Quincy Nuck, and also, eventually, at Granite Bridge, Atlantic, Norfolk Downs and Germantown; revive and build (by the city,) the proposed Electric Freight R. R. connecting all important yards and works with deep water; and then carry our granite, coal and iron on cars instead of teams.

At present we refuse to accept the use of the advantages of railroads and expect to make a living with ox teams. Nothing but a paper wall prevents the adoption of these improvements, and for a city situated on the coast, our backwardness is indeed remarkable.

If a Board of Survey is not soon adopted, as well as some of the improvements suggested above, we will congest until we can congest no longer, and then will die of dry-rot. Yours very truly,

SPECTATOR.

Handsome Healthy Eyes.

The eyes, says an expert, should be rested for a few minutes when the sight becomes in the least blurred. Never sew on a dark cloth after night, and if sewing must be done by artificial light, have the table spread with a white cloth. It is considered by oculists that too strong a light is as bad as one not strong enough. When reading, writing or sewing never sit facing the light, but let it come from behind or the left. Do not read when lying down or when convalescing from an illness.

Hot water is now used as a remedy for inflamed eyes. A lady writer whose eyesight was wonderful considering her age and the amount of literary work she accomplished, attributes it mainly to the custom of bathing the eyes freely night and morning in water as hot as she could bear.

Deep circles under the eyes denote, when very marked, in women either some displacement of the internal organs, or they may be caused by sleeplessness, anxiety of mind or poor circulation. The orbit of the eye is filled with cellular tissue and fat, with many blood vessels. The skin under the eyes is extremely thin, and if for any reason the vessels are relaxed the venous congestion is made manifest by the dark circle under the eyes. The remedy would be of course, to find the cause and remove it. An effort should also be made to improve the local circulation, which can be done by massage treatment. Relief may also be found in hot fomentations over the eyes; for this purpose apply flannel cloths wrung out of hot water.

THAT'S QUEER!

You say a collar and cuff that are waterproof?
Yes.
And perspiration will not affect them?
Yes.
And when dirty you need only wipe them off with a wet cloth or sponge?
Yes.
Wonderful! How are they made?
A linen collar covered on both sides with waterproof "CELLULOID." Looks exactly like a linen collar.
Is it the only waterproof collar and cuff made?
No, but it is the only one made with the linen interlining and consequently the only one that can give entire satisfaction, because it is the best.
How can I know that I get the right kind?
Because every piece is stamped as follows:

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

Inquire for that and refuse anything else, or you will be disappointed.
Suppose my dealer does not have them?
He probably has, but if not, send direct to us, enclosing amount. Collars 25c., Cuffs 50c. State size, and whether collar wanted is stand-up or turned-down.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

Faxon's New Block.

Opposite City Hall, Quincy.

WALL PAPER.

F. T. APPLETON

HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having

Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock Of the Latest Designs.

First-class Work Guaranteed.

Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order

Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.

Sept. 1. tf

Do You Want

WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.

WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.

Thomas O'Brien & Sons,

West Street, West Quincy.

Jan. 12. 1y

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

Never Make Terms.

Permit me to say that to my thinking the essential and vital fallacy in the whole license system is that it provides for the existence of the saloon. If the law provides for a place where intoxicating beverages may be sold, it matters little under what legal conditions the sales shall be conducted; if the place is there and the money consideration is paid, whether it be to the county, municipality, or State, the community is responsible for the results, and temperance people, to the extent of their compliance or failure to protest, have "given their case away."

Good people often argue for the license system, from utterly fallacious or impossible premises. They tell what kind of a license law they would enact if they were in control of affairs; what an enormous fee should be collected, what guarantees of order and peace should be required of them, and on and on; with a setting forth of conditions impossible of enactment or enforcement. In the very nature of the case, there can be no effectual and corrective regulation of anything which is essentially wrong; to try to do so is a confession of weakness.

When a State makes terms with its enemies it by so much relinquishes its rightful claim to sovereignty. I use the term State, not in reference to one of the American Commonwealths—Massachusetts or Illinois—but as representing sovereignty in government. When the sovereign people of these United States, speaking through the National Government, or through one of the Commonwealths, makes terms with the liquor traffic, which is the recognized enemy of all good government, —by so much must it abrogate its claim to sovereignty. Not is the crime less when the State is its own enemy and its foes are of its own household.—MRS. J. ELLEN FOSTER.

The Arctic fox shows the greatest change in color of its coat throughout the year. In the summer its coat is dark blue, and gradually lightens until snow begins to fall, when it is pure white.

Of the pyramids of Egypt, the two that lead in size are near Cairo. The largest, that of Cheops, was originally 800 feet high. It is now not more than 500, and has the appearance of a huge four-sided stairway.

NO SECRET

IN THIS WOMAN'S CASE.

Mrs. Campbell Wishes Her Letter Published so that the Truth May Be Known.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS]

Of the thousands of letters received from women all over the world by Mrs. Pinkham, not one is given to the public unless by the wish of the writer. Thus absolute confidence is established between Mrs. Pinkham and her army of patients; and she freely solicits a letter from any woman rich or poor,

who is in ill health or ailing.

In the case of Mary E. Campbell, of Albion, Noble Co., Ind., her suffering was so severe, her relief so suddenly realized, and her gratitude so great, that she wishes the circumstances published, in the hope that others may be benefited thereby. She says:—

"My physician told me I had dropsy and falling of the womb. My stomach and bowels were so bloated I could not get a full breath. My face and hands were bloated badly. I had that dreadful bearing-down pain, backache, palpitation of the heart, and nervousness.

"One of my physicians told me I had something growing in my stomach; and the medicine that I took gave me relief only for a short time. I thought I must die. I began to take *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and it worked like a charm. After taking the first bottle I could walk across the street, now I am well. I advise all my friends to take it." —MARY E. CAMPBELL, Albion, Noble Co.

SANBORN & DAMON

NOW LOCATED IN

THEIR NEW STORE

PATRIOT BUILDING.

Best and Largest in the City.

Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.

SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.

We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.

In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.

SANBORN & DAMON,

PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.

June 1. 1y

"WE GET THE BUYERS OUT."

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO., AUCTIONEERS.

Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St

Quincy, April 1, ploly

ABBOTT & MILLER'S

Quincy and Boston Express.

Quincy Centre, South and West Quincy.

Boston Offices—32 Court square, 42 Franklin street, 7 Merchants row, 15 Devonshire street.

Quincy Office, Crane's Furniture Store. Order Box, C. B. Tilton's.

South Quincy—Order Box at W. H Doble's Store, Depot and Brewer's Store.

West Quincy—Post Office and Depot.

Leave Quincy for Boston, 9 A. M. Leave Boston for Quincy, 2.30 P. M.

G. M. MILLER, General Manager.

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AUSTIN & WINSLOW'S

Quincy and Boston Express

Boston Offices.	Leave.
34 Court Square,	8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
25 Merchants Row,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
75 & 91 Kilby Street,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St.,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
67 Franklin Street,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.

Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.

Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A.M. and 12.45 P.M.

Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.

Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

WILLIAM GARRITY'S

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Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.

Quincy—Orders may be left at Whitney & Nash's W. H. Doble's, E. E. Hall's, and the Stable.

Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.

N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

A GREAT BIG PIECE OF

BATTLE AX PLUG

FOR 10 CENTS

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!

Competent Movers - - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.

Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.

Quincy, June 9. tf

Court of Insolvency.

NORFOLK, ss.

NOTICE is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of

MARIANNA E. TABER,

Insolvent Debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the First Wednesday of December, A. D. 1895, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

EVERETT ALLEN DAVIS,
Oct. 19—2w Assignee.

Court of Insolvency.

NORFOLK, ss.

NOTICE is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of

JAMES D. TABER,

Insolvent Debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Dedham, in said County of Norfolk, on the First Wednesday of December, A. D, 1895, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

EVERETT ALLEN DAVIS,
Oct 1—2w Assignee.

Assignee's Notice.

THE Undersigned has been appointed Assignee of the estate of

PETER J. DONAHER

of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at a Court of Insolvency at Dedham, in said County, on the First WEDNESDAY of November, A. D., 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

JAMES W. O'BRIEN, Assignee,
23 Court street, Boston.
Oct. 19. 2w

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the estate of

MARY E. O'CONNELL,

late of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

GEORGE H. JONES, Administrator.
(Address.)
10 Tremont street, Boston, Oct. 14, 1895. 19-3w

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the will of

ANGUS NELSON,

late of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond as the law directs.

All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

(Address)
DAVID NELSON, Executor.
32 Atlantic street, Atlantic, Oct. 7, 1895. 19-3w

By HOLBROOK & CO.,
Auctioneers and Real Estate Agents at 12 Post Office Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

BY Virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by John F. Haines to Andrew T. Bates, trustee under the will of Joshua C. Bates, dated June 6th, 1893, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Libro 621, Folio 499, for breach of the condition thereof and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold by public auction on the premises in that part of the City of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, called Atlantic, at four o'clock in the afternoon on TUESDAY, the twelfth day of November, A. D., 1895, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage and described therein as follows, viz:

"All that parcel of land with the buildings thereon situated at Atlantic, in the City of Quincy, Massachusetts, being part of lot numbered sixty-seven on plan of "Norfolk Downs" by Charles D. Elliot, dated April, 1892, recorded with Norfolk County Deeds, Plan book 14, Plan 610. Bounded northeast by Vane street, thirty-six feet; southeast by lot numbered ninety-six on said plan seventy-five feet; southwest on lot numbered sixty-eight on said plan thirty-

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. OCTOBER 26, 1895.

MISS SMALL'S PAPER

At the Norfolk County Teacher's Convention Last Week.

Courtesy an "Old-Time Virtue" Was Her Subject.

The Importance of Good Manners Shown by Contrast.

Most of the teachers of Quincy attended Oct. 18, the annual convention of the Norfolk County Teachers association in Boston. Quincy was honored, too, by the election of one of its most successful principals as president, Mr. C. F. Merrick of the Willard school being elected to that office. Mr. T. B. Pollard of the Washing- school was elected on the board of councillors.

Papers were contributed by Miss Kate L. Brown of Milton, John Holley Clarke of New York, Miss Sarah L. Arnold of Boston, Secretary Hill of the State board and President Capen of Tufts college. That of Mr. Hill was particularly interesting, but local interest centered in that by Miss Small of the Woodward Institute, Quincy, on "An Old-time Virtue."

The "Old-Time Virtue" proved to be "courtesy." After speaking of manners as they exist among us today, she contrasted the manners of the present with those of "ye olden time," and showed the importance of good manners. We quote a few passages:

"Nowadays, not only in athletics and yacht-racing, but in affairs personal, national, and international we find marked "courtesy." That we, as a civilized people, are any less kindly than others, we are loth to admit, but that we seem to have less time for 'manners,' is lamentably true."

"In this age of degeneracy, so-called, many old-time virtues are thrust aside by the rushing activities of modern, money-making existence. The call of the times in our own country is for young men. With characteristic independence, we reject the long-tried customs of Europe, and place upon the shelf, carefully labelled 'old,' men who are just beginning to live in such a way as most to benefit others."

"In daily living, in business affairs, in professional life, in church and state, the young show a disregard for their elders that is the reverse of courtesy. The ethics of good manners should be taught from the pulpit, in the home, and by the school."

"The knowledge of facts, and those ofttimes isolated, does not *educate*. The teacher's work is to fit a boy or girl *to live*. Whatsoever tends to make a boy's manhood mightier day by day training him for true manhood and good citizenship,—which leads the girl through gentle and gracious girlhood into beautiful womanhood,—*that* is our duty to teach. Many factors make up the education of the whole boy or girl, but one of the prime factors is Manners."

The teacher's manner in school was treated chiefly by illustrations, leaving the hearers to draw their own conclusions. "Dealing as we do with immature minds do we not need to guard against overbearing manners, and Ichabod-Crane-like pedantry?"

"Mark the influence of the magnetic teacher, especially upon a loving, sensitive pupil! Manners, dress, gait, tone, even, are copied. If it be true that the outward semblence but betrays the inner self, how conscientiously courteous should we become."

The teacher's manners out of school was the next topic treated.

"Many a man does not 'wipe his feet' or keep his 'hands off' or 'keep off the grass' as requested. He considers all out-of-doors his waste-basket. He cuts a bit as a relic from valuable tapestries and furniture, and even pilfers a bone from the catacombs, he writes his name in bold letters so that the travelling world knows that John Jones of Jonesville, Massachusetts, U. S. A., has visited Saint Peter's dome and Saint Paul's whispering gallery; has beheld natural wonders, and defaced their beauty. When coming in contact with these 'well educated people,' one can only marvel at the intensity of their ignorance."

Courtesy to parents, and professional courtesy were next discussed.

"It would seem as if teachers should be from the nature of their work, free from professional jealousy. They should gladly welcome excellence in others' work. They should rejoice at success whenever and wherever obtained by rightful means."

"Who can wonder that the public loses its confidence in school methods, when learned pedagogical doctors uncourteously disagree?"

In conclusion of the subject we quote,—We ought to feel deeply grateful to the Earl of Chesterfield for the assurance that "the profoundest learning and the politest manners are by no means incompatible;" but he adds, "tho' so seldom found united in the same person."

We read in the Dunciad of a Scientist who crushed a flower to obtain a beautiful specimen of a butterfly, feeling utter contempt for aught else than his specialty. Whatever each teaches, manners should not be despised, but be added unto it; for without the tone of courteous interest in the class-room, our Latin is but 'sounding brass,' and our Greek 'a tinkling cymbol.'

"Manners" said Edmund Burke, "are of more importance than laws. The laws can touch us here and there, and now and then. Manners are what vex or soothe, corrupt or purify, exalt or debase, barbarize or refine by a constant, steady uniform, insensible operation like that of the air we breath in. They give their whole form and color to our lives."

The forms of etiquette are good, but heart manners are better:—manners the final and perfect flower of a noble character.

Who more sensibly than the teacher can realize that

"Manners are not idle, but the fruit
Of loyal nature, and of noble mind."

School Attendance.

The first monthly report of the public school since the summer vacation is made today, and with it is a comparison of totals for the preceding months of 1895 and with September of 1893 and 1894. Whether we compare the whole number or the daily attendance the increase per year seems to be about 200. As four or five rooms are needed to accommodate this increase it will be seen that after the present pressure is removed, the city must build an eight or ten room schoolhouse every other year. Theschool department is anxiously waiting for the pressure to be removed.

The average daily attendance is over 800 at the Willard and considerably over 400 at the Lincoln. At the others with one exception it is over 300.

	Whole Number at Date.	Average Daily Attendance.	Per cent. of Daily Attendance.	Tardiness.	Cases of Truancy.	Visits.
High	323	318.0	98.2	6	0	13
Adams	401	381 9	96.3	33	3	17
Coddington	392	384.0	97.7	7	4	105
John Hancock	391	381.1	97.2	14	4	12
Lincoln	461	452.1	97.7	20	3	22
Quincy	334	319.8	96.3	7	1	6
Washington	302	298.1	97.6	24	2	20
Willard	843	822.3	97.9	10	0	40
Wollaston	415	393.0	96.3	20	2	65
Sept 1895	3862	3750.3	97.4	141	19	300
Sept. 1894	3697	3581 6	97.6	143	23	804
Sept. 1893	3488	3395 2	97.5	160	16	595
Jan. 1895	3430	3211.5	95.8	186	7	451
Feb. 1895	3455	3031.0	92.1	139	2	828
March 1895	3542	3310.4	95.4	113	8	777
April 1895	3770	3566.1	97.1	129	9	533*
May 1895	3657	3529.3	96.0	185	18	306*
June 1895	3672	3503.0	96.4	168	16	366*

*Since April the visitors counted once for the whole building.

—Officer Howard, Webster, Peckman, and Bissell raided the premises of Samuel B. Hobart on Union street, Holbrook Saturday night. They found no liquors but did find three men dead drunk whom they placed under arrest.

Chinese custom keeps women in the background. You seldom meet the wives of the nobility, and at big dinners Chinese ladies are never invited, and foreigners are not expected to bring their wives.

"Be Stingy" says an Unwise Economy.

"Yes; but be *real* stingy!"
Don't waste twice as much as you save, and call that economy.
When you buy a common oatmeal in preference to

H-O

think of your doctor's bills as well as your grocer's bills.

POLITICAL ARENA.

Considerable Interest in the Representative Vote.

Ward Four, West Quincy, Must Hustle to Lead in Voters.

The Sheriff Contest And Other Notes of Interest.

☞ The latest political news will be found on pages two and three.

Representative James H. Flint of Weymouth is very much interested in the prophesies that are being made that Hon. William Everett of Quincy is to be elected to the next House. Mr. Flint was elected by a handsome majority last year, but he realizes that if Mr. Everett is successful it will be because Republican votes in Quincy are cast for him, and that it will not be the two Republicans on the ticket from Quincy that will be cut, but the lone republican from Weymouth. However, he has too much confidence in the people of his district to think they will be so unfair as to send three men from Quincy and none from Weymouth. If it were positively known such a scheme was on foot, the result would very likely be that Weymouth Democrats would be found supporting the Republican ticket, to preserve a proper balance, for a town that has had two such representatives as Wentworth and Flint ought not to be left with none at all.—Standard.

Representative Flint need have no alarm this year for the Republicans generally will support their ticket. At the last election Mr. Flint led the Quincy Democrats 395 and 429 votes in this city, and he is sure to have a good majority this year. Naturally Dr. Everett will run ahead of his Democratic colleagues in Quincy, but Mr. Flint's popularity in Weymouth will elect him, and if Weymouth is as loyal as Quincy the district will again be represented by three Republicans.

At the State election the South Quincy ward will have only six less voters than the West Quincy ward. Ward Three has been growing very rapidly, and although the smallest of the six in territory promises soon to have the largest number of voters. During the recent season of registration now closed Ward Three made the largest gain, as will be seen in the summary below. The Wollaston ward was second and probably first in percentage of gain. Atlantic gained a few more than the Centre ward. Quincy Point was the only ward to add less than West Quincy. The summary:

	Sept. 1.	Increase.	Nov 1.
Ward One,	621	46	667
Ward Two,	545	23	568
Ward Three,	698	82	780
Ward Four,	747	39	786
Ward Five,	450	71	521
Ward Six,	287	50	437
The City,	3,480	279	3,759

Ex-Councilman John Shaw was on the platform at the Music hall Republican rally Oct. 18, and many Quincy gentlemen were in the large gathering.

Mr. Caleb Thompson of Braintree, who was nominated by the Democrats for senator for the first Norfolk district, from all we can learn is an Unterrified with a record, having opposed, it is alleged, all measure for putting down of the rebellion. —Norfolk County Gazette.

Michael J. Murray who was prominent in the last Congressional campaign, is the Republican candidate for senator in the sixth Suffolk district.

The Globe in discussing the new apportionment of the Representative districts to be made next year, says: As nearly as may be estimated before the actual figures are presented, Barnstable, Berkshire, Hampshire, Suffolk and Worcester will each lose one, Essex will lose two, while Bristol, Hampden and Norfolk will each gain one and Middlesex will gain four. This will make Middlesex's representation forty-seven while Suffolk county will have fifty-one, or only four more. It is possible that Essex or Norfolk will have one more than this, and that Franklin and Middlesex will lose one, but these figures are pretty nearly what may be expected.

VOTE OF QUINCY FOR GOVERNOR.

1894—3136 Votes.

	Ward 1.	Ward 2.	Ward 3.	Ward 4.	Ward 5.	Ward 6.	City.
Greenhalge,*	388	246	372	270	328	175	1779
Russell,	167	177	218	355	84	160	1161
1893—3154 Votes.							
Greenhalge,*	333	233	297	223	293	165	1544
Russell,	238	240	287	386	118	159	1428
1892.							
Russell,*	259	245	343	393	116	149	1546
Haile	303	200	248	196	282	138	1376
1891.							
Russell,*	237	223	255	420	101	137	1373
Allen,	247	202	243	178	199	121	1190
1890.							
Russell,*	216	183	217	381	96	112	1205
Brackett,	228	181	185	152	166	93	1005
1889.							
Russell,	216	184	192	329	88	86	1095
Brackett,*	206	131	176	115	169	62	859

* Elected.

It is said that Josiah Quincy, the prospective Democratic candidate for Mayor of Boston wants "American Democrats" on his aldermanic ticket.

Now some say Representative Flint is an A. P. A. because his name was mentioned in the Standard. Mr. Flint's record in the House for two years speaks better than rumors.

In complimenting District-Attorney Harris with a double nomination and a clear field the citizens of Norfolk and Plymouth county of both political parties, Democrats and Republicans alike, show to the State that in this section real merit is appreciated and rewarded. Mr. Harris feels justly pleased, but he won the esteem of the people by conscientious work and has a right to feel proud at the way they have shown their appreciation. His action in the railroad riot case won him supporters in both parties.—Brockton Enterprise.

Speaking on woman's suffrage at Greenfield Tuesday evening Dr. Everett said: "Woman has always occupied here in Massachusetts an honorable position. We are all glad that it is so. She controls us at birth, through life and even more at our funerals. Let me ask the voters here, before voting on this question of women suffrage, consult the woman you respect most in the world on this question. If she advises you to vote 'Yes,' do so, but I believe 99 out of every 100 self-respecting women will tell you to vote 'No.'"

Woburn has less men voters than Quincy, but 849 women voters to our 110.

Sheriff Endicott.

The communications to the county press recently, from leading Republicans like Hon. E. C. Monk of Stoughton, and Mr. Alfred Hewins of Dedham advocating the re-election of Sheriff Endicott have caused considerable comment, and awakened a desire on the part of some of our readers to learn more of the particulars regarding the movement being made to displace the present sheriff.

Mr. Endicott, although a Democrat, was appointed to the office by Gov. Robinson and since that time has been endorsed by both political parties, with the exception of six years ago, when the Republicans nominated Mr. J. Walter Bradlee of Milton who was badly defeated at the polls. This year the Republicans have nominated Mr. Abram C. Paul of Stoughton. As we understand it, Mr. Paul makes a contest for the office on the grounds of the advanced age of Mr. Endicott, and that the county so strongly Republican should no longer be represented by a Democrat.

No charge is made that the present occupant of the position, has not honestly, ably and impartially filled the office.

Mr. Endicott is seventy-seven years of age, and unquestionably as able to fill the office as he ever was, both mentally and physically.

Many of the leading county papers claim that the shrievalty should not be allowed to mix with politics, and that so long as a man ably fills the position, he should not be displaced. The question is one that should receive serious thought from every voter.—*Sharon Enterprise.*

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

Men and Women Urged to Vote Yes on Referendum.

Eight Points to be Considered by the Voters.

The Woman's Suffrage Association Replies to the Men.

The Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association issues the following:

The Massachusetts Man Suffrage Association has published an appeal against woman suffrage, signed by 100 prominent men. The names of these gentlemen would have carried more weight if they had not attempted to give their reasons. We suggest the following points:

1. If suffrage is not a right of anybody, but a privilege to be conferred upon those persons who possess certain qualifications, why should it not be conferred upon those women who possess the qualifications required of men?

2. If the matter is to be determined by expediency, why exclude the sex that constitutes more than two-thirds of our church members and less than one-fifth of our criminals.

3. The division of labor between men and women is not an argument against woman suffrage, but an argument for it. Every large division of laborers needs the ballot to represent its business interests. As the farmers need it to represent the agricultural interests and the manufacturers to represent the manufacturing interests, so the mothers and the homemakers need it to represent the interests of the home.

4. The Man Suffrage Association claims that the power to make laws and the power to enforce them ought to go together. Our present system of suffrage recognizes no connection between the two. Thousands of able-bodied men in Massachusetts are excluded from suffrage because they cannot read. Tens of thousands who are not able bodied are freely admitted to the ballot box. There is no certainty at any election that the majority of legal voters represents the majority of fighting force. Either the ability to bear arms is a necessary qualification for suffrage or it is not. If it is, a large portion of the signers of the man suffrage appeal ought to be excluded. If it is not, the lack of it is no reason for excluding women.

5. The Man Suffrage Association says that our city and town governments are "business corporations," and that, therefore, women ought not to have a vote in choosing the officers. In every other business corporation the women who are stockholders have a vote in choosing the directors. George William Curtis said: "A woman may vote as a stockholder upon a railroad from one end of the country to the other. But if she sells her stock and buys a house with the money, she has no voice in the laying out of the road before her door, which her house is taxed to keep and pay for." In any of the great corporations so largely represented by the signers of the man suffrage appeal, what would be thought of a male stockholder who would say: "Women are relatively inexperienced in business matters; therefore, it is evidently for the interest of all the stockholders, both men and women, that the male stockholders alone should have a vote in choosing the directors?"

6. What is needed in a municipal voter is not personal familiarity with business details, but the capacity to choose honest and upright men to attend to the city business. The chief requisites are common sense enough to tell a good candidate from a bad one, and moral principle enough to prefer the former. Where women vote they have proved themselves able to distinguish between good and bad candidates, and have shown a marked tendency to prefer the good.

7. Thousands of women have had municipal suffrage for many years—single women and widows in England, Scotland, Australia and Canada; women both married and single in several of our western states. There is no evidence that it has anywhere injured "the happiness or physical welfare of women," or has impaired her "social or moral elevation." Mr. Gladstone, whose general views on the woman question are conservative, acknowledges that the 200,000 women householders of England have exercised the municipal franchise "without detriment, and with great advantage." From our own western states, where suffrage is not restricted to single women and widows, the testimony to its good results is still more emphatic.

8. The Man Suffrage Association predicts "injury to the family." Full suffrage was granted to the women of Wyoming in 1869. From 1870 to 1890 the divorce rate in the United States at large increased about there times as fast as the population. In the group of western states, omitting Wyoming, it increased nearly four times as fast as the population. In Wyoming it is increased only about half as fast as the population. "An ounce of fact is worth a ton of theory."

Since these are apparently the strongest arguments that can be brought against woman suffrage, even by its ablest opponents, we again urge both men and women to vote "yes" on the so-called referendum.

Mary A. Livermore, President Massachusetts Woman Suffrage Association.
Julia Ward Howe, Vice President.
Henry B. Blackwell, Secretary.
Francis J. Garrison, Treasurer.
Boston, Oct. 18, 1895.

The Granite Industry.

The Quincy Quarry Co. have elected these officers: President, Thomas H. McDonnell; vice president, William A. Hodges; treasurer, Barnabus Clark; clerk, Andrew Milne; directors, the above with Edwin Hawkridge, Clarence Burgin, John Swithin, Luther S. Anderson and James Thompson.

The Mitchell Granite Co., are getting out fifteen granite slabs, to be used as coping on a cemetery lot.

F. Barnicoat has recently received an order to cut a granite figure representing "Liberty" which stands 12 feet 9 inches high. The rough block from which it is to be cut weighs twenty-five tons and the statue when completed will weigh over four tons.

The shipments of granite from Quincy Adams during the month of September was 5,747,000 pounds.

Craig & Richards have the contract for a memorial for Frank A. Munsey, of Munsey's Magazine, to be erected at Lisbon Falls.

The base steps of the George Washington monument to be erected in Wilkesbarre, Pa., will be of Quincy granite.

The committee on the Warren statue to be erected to the memory of Gen. Joseph Warren, in St. James park, Boston, recommend a special appropriation by the city government of $15,000.

James F. Desmond has several large orders about ready for shipment.

Tool thieves have again begun to make their presence known among the stone sheds and many a poor workman has found himself minus some of his bush hammers recently.

The dividing line between Massachusetts and New Hampshire is to be marked by blocks of granite weighing about one ton each.

Mr. George McDonald, formerly of Quincy, is manager for the new Westerly Granite Co.

The pedestal of the soldiers' monument to be erected in South Hadley will be of Quincy granite.

The use of marble for monuments and head stones has almost gone out of existence, having been superseded by granite, which is much handsomer and desirable.

Boston to Quincy.

[From the DAILY LEDGER]

Beyond the city's thicket, and
The barges of South Bay,
The Heights smile down the Harbor view
Where sails on sapphire play.

Fine sentinels in heavy green
New clad for winter's sting,
Are posted on your left, with front
To charm a warrior king.

And here Neponset clasps the sea,
Fresh from her winding way
Among the hazy western hills,
Where braves of old held sway.

A plushy lawn, a circlet, bound
With band of silver sea;
I'm told that fairest fays at moon
Here hold gay revelry.

Here furrowed, red-brown meadow swamps,
By crimson furze offset;
Here, bits of virgin grove, their flames
In hoary cressets set.

The Downs—among its dales and dells
And coy retreats. I see
Some sprite has prigged his lady's paints,
And marked his saucy glee.

You know how aster, sumac, rod
Can magic wonders cast
O'er sun gilt lands, where fleeces puff
Above the forest's crest.

What rosaries of varied gems
October, regnant, cites
About her shrines of holocaust,
The year's last glorious rites!

O beauty prod gal! No price
The hand that lavished lays
Sweet lowliness of God! that still
Spends heaven o'er sullied ways.

MARIA H. MAYNE,—Boston, Mass.

John Westly Tirrell, a well-known citizen of Weymouth died Sunday after a brief illness of pneumonia aged about 60 years. He was a member of Reynolds Post G. A. R., Mechanics Temple of Honor and the Golden Cross. He leaves a widow and two daughters.

Poets' Corner.

A Literary Lesson.

When you get a bright idea
  For a story or a rhyme,
Don't just set it by to simmer
  In your think tank for a time.

You imagine when it strikes you
  That to you alone belong
All the seeds of each new fancy;
  But, my friend, that's where you're wrong.

For you'll wake up some fine morning
  To see some one make a hit
With the very self same story
  Or the rhymes you might have writ.

Oh, this age is one of hustle!
  Bright ideas are all about.
It's no matter who first gets 'em
  If you're first to give 'em out.

'Tisn't all—with seeds—to sow 'em.
  You have got to grind and bake
If you wouldn't have your neighbors
  Just monopolize the cake.

—Boston Globe.

To My Doctor In Bed.

With much regret I hear it said
That you, dear doctor, are in bed,
  Quite invalided.
For you the uninviting fare—
The broth, the gruel made with care,
  The milk—is needed.
I mourn, yet grimly chuckle, too,
When I think that not I, but you,
  Should be a fixture;
Not I, but you, must sadly sip
With utterly unwilling lip
  Some awful mixture;
Not I, but you, must now obey
What dictatorial doctors say,
  So interfering!

—London Punch.

The Fable of Death.

Once I saw Death go sporting through a plain
  Of living men, and none perceived him there.
The old, of what they did all unaware,
Each moment ran against him to their bane.
The young, trusting their youth, that of the pain
  Of death knows nothing, gave him not a care.
Purblind were all, none sought to 'scape the snare,
While with his hand he counted out the train.

Then he prepared to shoot, closing each eye.
  He fired and missed. I, that his aim did see
Thus reckless, shouted, "Butcher, hold thy hand!"
He turned, and "Such is war" was his reply.
  "If you pass life without a look at me,
How dare you more respect from me demand?"

—Edgar Prestage.

I'm Growing Old.

My days pass pleasantly away;
  My nights are blessed with sweetest sleep,
I feel no symptoms of decay;
  I have no cause to mourn or weep;
My foes are impotent and shy;
  My friends are neither false nor cold,
And yet, of late, I often sigh—
  I'm growing old!

My growing talk of olden times,
  My growing thirst for early news,
My growing apathy to rhymes,
  My growing love of easy shoes,
My growing hate of crowds and noise,
  My growing fear of taking cold,
All whisper in the plainest voice—
  I'm growing old!

I'm growing fonder of my staff;
  I'm growing dimmer in the eyes;
I'm growing fainter in my laugh;
  I'm growing deeper in my sighs;
I'm growing careless in my dress;
  I'm growing frugal of my gold;
I'm growing wise; I'm growing—yes—
  I'm growing old!

I see it in my changing taste;
  I see it in my changing hair;
I see it in my growing waist;
  I see it in my growing heir;
A thousand signs proclaim the truth,
  As plain as truth was ever told,
That, even in my vaunted youth,
  I'm growing old!

—John G. Saxe.

Out of Arcadia.

The country boy was in love and young,
And he urged his cause with an eager tongue,
But the maiden bade him work and wait.
She wanted a man who was strong and great.

He loved his home and the country life,
And he wanted a tender little wife.
He wished to live in peace and ease
In the shade of his spreading old elm trees.

But the maiden bade him go and win
A name she could prize and glory in.
She said she would wait and wed him when
He had made his place in the ranks of men.

Then the boy plunged into the city's roar,
And he learned the market's sordid lore,
And he learned that life is an awful fight,
Where the wounded fall to the left and right.

But on their bodies he slowly rose,
And he gained new strength from his vanquished foes.
As he overcame them and beat them down
He grew in wealth and in wide renown.

But his heart was cold. He forgot to feel.
His chilling smile had the glow of steel.
His brain grew keen, and his face grew hard
As he stood a victor, seamed and scarred.

Then his words were treasured throughout the state,
And all men followed and called him great.
But he smiled when he thought of the country boy,
And he sneered at love as a childish toy.

—Munsey's Magazine.

Unending.

There is an end to kisses and to sighs;
  There is an end to laughter and to tears,
An end to fair things that delight our eyes,
  An end to pleasant sounds that charm our ears,
An end to enmity's foul libeling
  And to the gracious praise of tender friend,
There is an end to all but one sweet thing—
  To love there is no end.

That warrior carved an empire with his sword,
  The empire now is but like him—a name;
That statesman spoke, and by a burning word
  Kindled a nation's heart into a flame;
Now naught is left but ashes, and we bring
  Our homage to new men; to them we bend.
There is an end to all but one sweet thing—
  To love there is no end.

All beauty fades away, or else, alas,
  Men's eyes grow dim, and they no beauty see;
The glorious shows of nature pass and pass;
  Quickly they come, as quickly do they flee,
And he who hears the voice of welcoming
  Hears next the slow, sad farewell of his friend.
There is an end to all but one sweet thing—
  To love there is no end.

—All the Year Round.

Man and His Shoes.

How much a man is like his shoes!
For instance, both a sole may lose;
Both have been tanned; both are made tight
By cobblers; both get left and right;
Both need a mate to be complete,
And both are made to go on feet.
They both need heeling, oft are sold,
And both in time will turn to mold.
With shoes the last is first; with men
The first shall be the last. When
The shoes wear out, they're mended new;
When men wear out, they're men dead too.
They both are trod upon, and both
Will tread on others, nothing loath.
Both have their ties, and both incline,
When polished, in the world to shine,
And both peg out. Now, would you choose
To be a man or be his shoes?

Do not look for wrong and evil.
  You will find them if you do.
As you measure for your neighbor,
  He will measure back to you.

—Alice Cary.

WHEN JENNY RODE TO MILL WITH ME.

When Jenny rode to mill with me,
  The daisies bared their bosoms,
The spring winds rumpled every tree
  And stirred a storm of blossoms.

The squirrels scampered from the hedge,
  The cows were in the clover,
The lilies rimmed the river's edge
  And dusky doves flew over.

The white road seemed to welcome us,
  By shaken dewdrops dented,
The groves with song were tremulous,
  By lonely violets scented.

The mad wind seemed to envy all
  The curls beneath her bonnet,
And let the dew dashed blossoms fall
  In twinkling showers on it.

How well the way old Milton knew
  In all the springtime weather,
His back was broad enough for two,
  And so—we rode together!

He loitered in the light and song,
  He knew the spell that bound me,
And that the way was never long
  While Jenny's arms were round me!

The rose had then no cruel thorn
  To mar the moment's blisses,
The miller took his toll in corn,
  And I took mine in kisses.

But time has left us far apart,
  Yet, though the years are many,
The dear old road runs round the heart
  That frames the face of Jenny.

And I would give the world to see
  The daisies' milk white bosoms
Where Jenny rode to mill with me
  Amid a storm of blossoms.

—F. L. Stanton in Chicago Times-Herald.

A CRUEL KINDNESS.

The town had grown up to them and almost crowded itself into their front door, but they still lived on in the same old fashioned methods of the past half century, clinging to the chairs and tables they had when they were married, even retaining the little squeaky piano that had been Ann Maria's before she married a rich foreigner and changed to Anita Marie. The cradle she was rocked in when a baby, manufactured out of a barrel by her adoring father and covered skillfully with rose colored chintz, had been sent up to the attic, for it offended her fine sense of æsthetics when she came home to visit. The rag carpet in the living room was the work of leisure hours and had been in service twenty odd years, and the old man himself used to say lovingly while he regarded it with admiring eyes, "You'll never make another carpet like that, mother!" It was like the last painting of a great artist to him.

And now the old people had taken an outing that was to last a whole week, the result of a conspiracy in which Ann Maria was chief mover, aided and abetted by her sisters, who were married and settled in the same town and whom she was visiting.

While the old couple were gone, the conspirators possessed themselves of the key of the homestead, entered it stealthily and began what they considered a work of reform, which also was expected to be a delightful surprise to those most interested.

"We'll get that dreary old piano out of the way first," said its former owner, who had one now that cost a thousand dollars, "and the old rag carpet—it gives me a chill to see it—and all those dreadful framed photographs and chromos—I have a few oil paintings that I brought down with me on purpose to replace them—and that red tablecloth—Sophie, do you remember when we used to learn our lessons on that flaming thing? It looks as awfully red as ever, doesn't it?"

"Yes," answered Sophie, with a distinct sigh. "I wonder if we are as happy now as we were then, or if our conditions depend so much on surroundings—fine furniture, for instance?"

"Pshaw!" said Ann Maria with emphasis. "We must move with the world or be run over. Here, take those old peacock feathers and stow them away somewhere. I suppose it wouldn't do to burn them? I once thought the eyes in those feathers watched everything I did. We'll leave grandfather's clock because it's genuine and a fad now in the best society, and the older the better."

So they tore up and tore down, and in a few hours a really modern air pervaded every nook and corner. A pretty new carpet—not too gay, but with a pleasing assortment of colors—took the place of the despised rag carpet. New chairs, a handsome rug, an upholstered easy chair for "father" and a modern rocker for "mother" supplanted the long used furniture of the past, and the faded old photographs were removed to make room for smart paintings in consistent style with the new order of things. A white marseilles counterpane replaced the old log cabin quilt, every square of which had been as an open book for "mother" to read. Other innovations were made throughout, and then the conspirators paused to look on their handiwork and take breath.

"That's the first work I've done in 20 years," said Ann Maria, wiping her flushed face with a real lace handkerchief, "but I'd just like to see the dear old couple when they open the door."

"I'm afraid they'll object to having the piano out of sight," said one of the sisters, "but they're sure to like everything else. Mother would never let me touch a chair, even to straighten it out, so I knew the only way was to take her by surprise. Old folks get cranky about things they have had a long time. It isn't good for them to make idols out of old furniture."

"I should say not," added Ann Maria. "Besides it isn't the fashion now, as it was a few years ago. I was really afraid people would think we didn't appreciate our old folks to let them live on among that old rubbish."

The last finishing touches being accomplished, the sisters went to their respective homes, and at nightfall the two old folks walked into the domicile that had sheltered them for 40 years—the dearest spot on earth to them—home!

It had been planned by their knowing children that they were to enter the house alone to intensify the surprise in store for them and enjoy each other's delight over the occasion without witnesses.

But they, not knowing this, felt with the sensitiveness of age a little hurt and clung closer together as they entered the dark and silent dwelling, every step of which was like hallowed ground to their tired feet.

"I most wonder the girls ain't left a light a-burnin for us. First time they forgot," said the old man as he stumbled over a chair.

"You know, father, Ann Maria's visitin them. It makes a difference," said the mother in gentle, apologetic tones, that were her wont when defending "the children."

"Seems right good to be home again. Let's set an rest a spell afore we light up," suggested the old man, dropping into a handy chair.

But his form had scarcely touched it before he straightened himself out of it and said testily:

"It don't seem nat'ral. It most broke my back to set in that cheer! Mandy, there's something wrong!"

Mandy had been feeling along the shelf for the candle that year in and year out stood there like a tallow sentinel, and had never failed her in the darkest night. She found it, but not in its old place. It had been moved a hair's breadth to the left and felt queer to her touch.

"Gimme a match, Eben. I want to see what like is the can'le. Lord a-mercy, look at it, man!"

It certainly was not the same brand of candle that for all these years had been run in the tin mold behind the pantry door. It was a gorgeous twisted design in green wax with yellow stripes.

"That's the girls' doin's, I bet," said the old man, putting on his glasses to take a better look at the intruder. "Gosh! What a lookin candle!"

As its rays diffused a light through the room the two old people began to investigate. They looked around, then into each other's faces, and both fear and wonderment were expressed in their startled glances.

"Mandy," said the old man at last, "we've gone and got into the wrong house!"

"I b'leeve it," answered Mandy feebly, "but then whereabouts is ours?"

"Let's look at the outside." And the "girls," who were watching at their own windows, saw a glimmering light dancing like an ignis fatuus before the old house and could discern the unwonted spectacle of their father and mother inspecting the outside of their home by candle light. It struck them as very funny.

Meanwhile the truth had revealed itself in part to the old people, and holding aloft the flaring wax candle they took an inventory of the new furniture, from the carpet on the floor to the paintings on the walls. It was well the conspirators were not there to hear them. It might have given them a shock.

"Even the pianny's gone," said Mandy, wringing her hands, "the dear old pianny where Ann Maria learned to play 'Hang Up the Baby's Stockin' afore she was 10 years old! I couldn't have b'leeved it, and my hit and miss carpet that I made with my own hands—and the red tablecloth, the cheerfulest thing!—you could see it for a mile when the door was open and we was lighted up—and my picters of the children taken every year of their lives—it's worse than robbery. I don't doubt they meant well, but it's broke my heart!"

"I near broke my back tryin to set in one of them new fangled cheers," said the old man, spurning the smart chair with his foot. "I do wonder, Mandy, if they left us anything to set on?"

"They've left the clock," said Mandy. "I'm thankful for that! I declare, father, it seems like an old friend," and holding father's hand she stood long before the venerable timepiece, regarding it with loving eyes.

It was near daylight when the two old people had seen the last of their new possessions, and arranged them to their entire satisfaction. The fancy candle had burned down to a mound of green and yellow wax and been replaced by a straight, uncompromising tallow, homemade, that shed a serene light on two old faces that looked very tired, but wore a conscious expression of peace and triumph. And even in their dreams they smiled.

* * * * * *

"To think of it!" said Ann Maria, when she tells the story. "After all our planning and contriving, when we went over the next day to see how they were enjoying their new surroundings, they had put back every article of the old stuff we moved, rag carpet, photographs and all, and packed the new things up in the attic. They wouldn't have a new chair, nor a tablecloth, nor anything. Said the things weren't comfortable. Talk about Ephraim being joined to idols—father and mother could give him pointers out of their experience," and she sighed over the degeneracy of age.—Mrs. M. L. Rayne in Detroit Free Press.

The Story Told of Mannis Heatherton.

Mannis Heatherton, a 90-year-old citizen of Greenup, Ky., was once carried off by a panther and was little the worse for it. His father lived on Grassy creek 86 years ago. One evening, while he was absent on a hunt, a huge panther bounded into the yard, and, catching Mannis, then 4 years old, in its teeth, disappeared in the forest. When Mr. Heatherton came home an hour later, his wife, who had just recovered from the faint into which she had fallen when the beast seized her child, told him what had happened, and, following the brute, he found it lying asleep on a sunny hillside with the babe under its paw and shot it dead, rescuing his son, who was but slightly injured.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Starter.

"Now, Charles, let us make a list of your debts."

"One moment, dear uncle, till I have filled up your inkstand."—London Tit-Bits.

STEVENSON'S WIDOW.

INTERVIEW WITH THE WIFE OF THE LAMENTED STORY TELLER.

She Complains of the Writing World, Exalts Her Late Husband and Expresses Her Views on a Wide Variety of Subjects to Edith Sessions Tupper.

[Special Correspondence.]

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 16.—In the drowsy, gray old Spanish quarter of San Francisco, crowded in among the Mexican restaurants, stands a time stained, weather beaten, rambling stone building, with quaint square windows jutting into the street, winding, sunken stairways and obscure passages. Here, shut away from prying eyes, living quietly with her son and daughter, is Mrs. Stevenson, the widow of "Tusitala," the "story teller," as his native Samoan friends loved to call him.

Mrs. Stevenson has been so misquoted and misrepresented since her arrival in San Francisco that it is with difficulty

MRS. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

one sees her. On my first call she was ill in her room. Her daughter, Mrs. Rose Osborne Strong, received me.

Mrs. Strong is a picturesque little woman with a foreign face, eyes like sloes and the most wonderful black hair, 42 inches in length, growing very low on the forehead, parted and curling about the temples and ears in tantalizing tendrils. She dresses in æsthetic fashion, wearing loose flowing robes, unconfined at the waist. From the small ears swing great golden loops. The glittering teeth flash a kindly smile of welcome; the great dark eyes speak volumes of cheery hospitality. It is the face of a gypsy—a sibyl—and only requires a scarlet handkerchief bound about the dusky locks to make the illusion perfect.

"My mother has been so tortured," she said, "by the false and ridiculous stories which have been published about her both in magazines and papers that I very much doubt if she sees you. However, I will do all I can for you."

Four days later I knocked again at their door, and it was opened by Mrs. Stevenson herself.

A Close Scrutiny.

As Mrs. Strong was not in, I introduced myself and made known the object of my visit. Never before did I undergo such scrutiny. Mrs. Stevenson looked me through and through with deeply contemplative eyes. Suddenly a smile broke over her face and she gave me her hand. "Come in," she said. "I had shut myself up, resolved to see no one, but I will talk to you."

The portraits of Mrs. Stevenson do not and cannot give any idea of the wonderful charm and attraction of her face, which is an older and more serious edition of her daughter's. The gypsy—the sibyl—has grown a sphinx now. The deep, glowing, burning eyes are veiled and inscrutable. Unspeakable sorrow looks out those windows, but cries not aloud. Not a woman to lay bare her soul to the public scalpel. One wonders incessantly what lies behind those eyes and one realizes that only those very near and dear could ever discover just the nature of this woman. The same hair as the daughter's, only short in the neck and silvery—that fine touch of frost mingled with the hue of the raven's plumage—the straight, Egyptian nose, the curved lips, the ghost of a dimple lingering in the pale cheeks, combine to render this face alluring and fascinating. And when Mrs. Stevenson speaks, the soft rich, liquid voice, the perfect English—above all, the steady, penetrating glance of the marvelous eyes—hold you in absolute thraldom.

Like Mrs. Strong, she wears a loose flowing gown—it is of richly brocaded black satin this morning—slightly open at the throat. There are no ornaments save the rings of rare gems and fantastic designs with which the small brown hands are loaded. On one finger are three very curious tortoise shell rings given Mrs. Stevenson by Amaleiza, a very dear native woman friend. Mrs. Stevenson uses no gestures while talking. She sits in her large chair, her hands resting on the arms, grave, inscrutable, repressing, her very posture always suggesting the sphinx.

"I came here simply for the change of climate," she said. "My health was very poor. I have been greatly benefited by the change. I shall go back to Samoa some time. How soon I cannot say. I have no plans. I make none."

Mrs. Stevenson Annoyed.

"Is is true that you will publish a volume of memoirs of Mr. Stevenson?"

"No, I never write."

"Did you not assist Mr. Stevenson in his work—do a great deal of copying for him?"

"No. Rose, my daughter, did that. My eyes are too weak. I know it has been repeatedly stated that I helped my husband in that way, but it is not true. A magazine article published just after Mr. Stevenson's death had as one of its illustrations a picture of Rose copying for my husband. This picture was caught by a friend's kodak. When we heard that the article was to appear and that this picture was to be used as one of the illustrations, Rose said, 'Well, at all events, I shall go down to fame in the role of Milton's daughter.' But when the article was published, underneath the picture appeared the words, 'Mrs. Stevenson, copying for her husband.' This, however, was nothing to other annoyances we have had. Private letters have been sold by people whom we deemed our friends.

"It has seemed," with a long drawn sigh and a tightening of the hands on the arms of the chair, "as if the whole writing world had tried to make money out of the death of my husband."

"What do you consider Mr. Stevenson's greatest work?"

"I think the story he was writing when he died, 'Weir of Hermistoun,' the strongest thing he ever wrote. It is a great loss to the world of romance. He read me a chapter that last day—just before he died"— Mrs. Stevenson paused abruptly.

"Is it true that some one—Mr. Osborne perhaps—will finish it?"

"Oh, no!" very mournfully. "No one could finish it."

"I have repeatedly seen it stated that your son would finish the works Mr. Stevenson left uncompleted."

"That is not true, and you will oblige me by contradicting such statements. I repeat that the whole writing world has appeared to league together to make material out of Mr. Stevenson's death.

"Perhaps," said the lady, rising, "you might like to see one of the mats which the natives brought to cover my husband as he lay on his bed after he died. They came in and knelt down and tenderly spread these mats over their 'Tusitala,' as they named him."

Mrs. Stevenson brought forward one of these rugs. It was as large as a bed cover, made of the bark of a tree and decorated with fringes and borders of tiny scarlet feathers.

"How did these people know that Mr. Stevenson wrote stories?"

"Oh, they find out everything! They are very quick, very clever, very dignified and haughty. But they loved my husband and mourned him sincerely. Nor did one of them find any fault with the manner of his death."

"What do you mean by that, Mrs. Stevenson?"

"I understand," she said, with suppressed emotion, but with an ominous glitter in her eyes, "that Mrs. Oliphant has written an article in which she says that she particularly objects to the dramatic manner in which Mr. Stevenson died. I consider that"—very slowly and coldly—"very brutal of Mrs. Oliphant. You can see how I have been tortured. As if my husband could choose the manner of his death.

The Great Romancer's Simplicity.

"Mr. Stevenson," she went on, "was as simple and childlike as possible. The least thing amused and interested him. He was like a boy. He was tender, sympathetic and charitable to a degree, never speaking an unkind word of any one. And he enjoyed life so much—loved it. He taught me how to live."

For one instant the brave voice falters, the marvelous eyes suffuse with tears, but there is only a quick upward glance, as if seeking help; then the woman becomes the sphinx again.

"Mrs. Stevenson, do you believe"—

"I believe nothing," she quickly interrupts me. "Do not ask me what I believe, for I do not know. I only know that everything, that everybody, is a miracle. It is a miracle that you should sit there, a living, breathing creature, and look at me, talk to me. We think and wonder and dream, but we know nothing."

"I was only going to ask you if you believed in the modern, the advanced, the 'new woman.'"

"Tell me first," Mrs. Stevenson said, fixing her dark eyes more gravely upon me, "what do you mean by the modern, the advanced, the 'new woman?'"

"The person who wears bloomers, rolls a cigarette on the piazza of a hotel, swears, wishes to vote and writes smart, brackish novels."

A View of the New Woman.

"My father used to say," Mrs. Stevenson thoughtfully replies, "that no one has a right to make himself hideous. But women may make themselves hideous, unwomanly and coarse, if they wish, so long as they do not make themselves hideous, coarse and unwomanly in literature. What they may do in the streets, or, in fact, anywhere in public, I do not care. But when they offend me in literature, then I protest. Literature is food. It should be cleanly and wholesome. I am horrified at many of the novels written by the modern woman. My son has brought in from time to time an armful of these novels. I have taken them up and glanced over them, and I assure you I have been ashamed to think that I have read the little I have, caught here and there at random, in the room with my children. And I am not overparticular either. But when I eat I want food, nutritious and wholesome. I do not want garbage. Take that novel," mentioning one of the most famous of the recently established school of stupidity and smut, "what purpose does it serve? It is not a romance. It teaches no philosophy. If it was intended as a textbook for the hospital, it is a failure. So it is neither fish, flesh nor fowl. It is purposeless. It makes no one happier or wiser or better. To what end then? But understand, I make no complaint against the new woman, save in the field of literature. She should be driven out from that unless she can furnish pure romance, sound philosophy, healthful mental food."

The small figure in the armchair appeared to dilate with indignation. And as she gave me her hand and bade me a kindly and gracious farewell I wondered if there were not another presence in that room; if through the woman he had loved and taught "how to live" the master of romance, "Tusitala," the "story teller," had not spoken.

EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

One of the superstitions perpetuated from age to age among the common people is that the human body weighs no more after a meal than before. If there were any foundation of fact in this idea, no human being could ever get fat.

CURRENT COMMENT.

There is no longer any blue Monday in New York. It is blue Sunday and crimson Monday now.—Boston Globe.

The man with thin legs wants to avoid golf stockings if he has any desire whatever to be picturesque.—Boston Globe.

With the horseless carriage near at hand it is not too much to hope for the advent of the dogless sausage.—Washington Post.

All this talk about our lack of a national anthem is absurd. Have we not "Casey at the Bat" and "Sweet Marie?"—Albany Argus.

The Chicago Inter Ocean has a leading editorial on the subject, "After Oct. 1, What?" In this part of the country, Oct. 2.—Syracuse Post.

It is believed that there are 2,000 illicit stills in the country, but we are tempted to wonder how the internal revenue officials got the list.—Cincinnati Tribune.

"Farming is the safest pursuit in which a man can engage," says the Louisville Courier-Journal. This is what the men who don't farm always say.—Philadelphia Press.

Since that Cincinnati judge announced that only a fool gave all his wages to his wife, there has been a rise in contempt of court ideas among the ladies.—Philadelphia Times.

Russell Sage has discovered his second sight and will probably insist on charging Mr. Laidlaw a good stiff price for the privilege of shutting off his view of that exploding bomb.—Washington Post.

Under a new law passed by the New York legislature and signed by Governor Morton chiropodists will have to have a diploma to practice in that state. Hereafter they will have to "toe the mark," and the Pedic society will foot the bill.—Chicago Times-Herald.

MODES OF THE MOMENT.

In Paris, gray, beige, white and black alpacas are everywhere worn.

Pretty outing suits of blue imperial serge have Eton jackets with tabbed fronts and large bishop sleeves.

Black alpaca and black mohair skirts are immensely popular this year, these elegantly cut and hung and lined in color matching that of the blouse bodice.

Flounces appear on many smartly made gowns brought from Europe, and it is said that when trimmed skirts again prevail flounces will provide the leading garniture.

The new dresden challies are of French manufacture, and they show many of the beautiful designs popular in dresden ribbons and silks and the small patterned chine satins of last winter.

On account of the widely prevailing fashion of wearing full elbow sleeves with dressy afternoon costumes, thousands of dozens of mousquetaire lengths in gloves have been sold this season.

The new color combinations of the opalescent or chameleon silks are exceedingly artistic and beautiful. Many of these popular silks are combined with mohair veiling or soft wool crepon with charming results.

Among the more serviceable of the summer costumes are those of silver colored mohair, the skirts full but absolutely plain. The short skirted coats are rounded in front. At the back a very frilly appearance is given by means of flutes of the mohair well stiffened.—New York Post.

RIVAL CITIES.

If the people of Denver, Chicago and other cities do not wish to be looted, why do they send toughs to the city council?—Dallas News.

Chicago has a railroad called the "All Hog." Visitors who have patronized the street cars feel sure they have ridden on it.—Kansas City Journal.

Among the many suggestions for the mooted change of name for New York it seems strange that no Gothamite has suggested "The Chicago of the East."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

New York gazes complacently at the array of names in Chicago's new directory, realizing the oft demonstrated fact that in Chicago a name in a directory doesn't necessarily represent a living resident.—New York Press.

A Chicago alderman wants the council meetings opened with prayer, and it suggests the thought, What has a Chicago alderman to pray for? Everything in sight has been taken, and such a thing as repentance is unknown to them.—Davenport Leader.

New York points with pride to the fact that 13 families in that city pay taxes on $500,000 worth of diamonds, while the whole of Chicago returns for taxation only $2,000 in diamonds. Chicago is neglecting the diamond as a census multiple.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

OUR GIRLS.

When an old woman sees a new woman, she exclaims, "For pity sakes!"—Galveston News.

The new woman has more rustle, while the old woman had more bustle—Salt Lake Tribune.

If women's sleeves get much bigger than they are now, it won't be necessary for them to wear anything else.—Somerville Journal.

Happily Miss Anthony does not advise the women of Kansas to let the biscuit burn if they are not given the ballot. Miss Anthony is firm, but she is no brute.—Detroit Tribune.

What will the new woman do on discovering that the husband whom she has raised to social position and on whom she has lavished every luxury is determined to go on the stage?—Washington Star.

And now the English woman is discussing the propriety of conferring knighthood and other distinctions of title on women, since they are at last permitted to enter unopposed into the pursuits formerly monopolized by men. The new woman is not disposed to stand any nonsense—she wants it all.—Boston Herald.

TIMELY TOPICS.

These days the man who has ice to melt is richer than he who has money to burn.—Seymour Democrat.

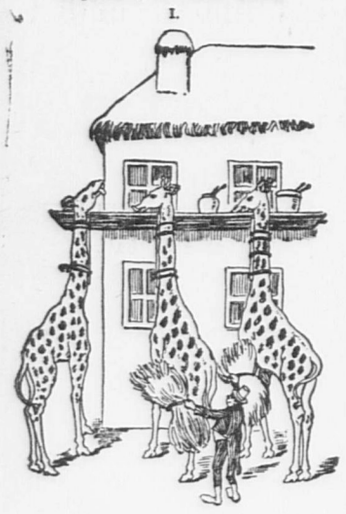
The man who insists on consulting a thermometer in hot weather deserves no sympathy.—Mail and Express.

A correspondent wants to know "whether soda water is a better drink than ice water in summer?" Well, we should wink!—Chicago Dispatch.

The summer is on the wane and the news comes a little late, but it is nevertheless gratifying to know that the annual snake is milking the annual cow again, this year in Kansas and in Connecticut.—Boston Herald.

Diplomacy In South Africa.

I.



II.

III.

—Fliegende Blatter.

Not Always.

When you see a poor cripple like this your heart bleeds for the unfortunate being who is deprived of the pleasure of a whole pair of trousers.

But you cannot always generally sometimes tell.—Clothier and Furnisher.

Doubtless.

Slinfold—You have no soul, woman! Instead of choosing a poet you should have married a sausage maker.

Mrs. Slinfold—In that case I should at least have had enough to eat.—Once a Week.

A Brainy Expedient.

"My doctah," said De Spindle, with a condescending smile,
"Said I needed exahcise, and so I twied it faw awhile,
But it caused me to perspiah, and it made me tiahed too,
So I pay this man to do it. Bwight ideah, I think, don't you?"

DESCENDANTS OF HAM

THEY MAKE AN INTERESTING SHOWING AT THE ATLANTA FAIR.

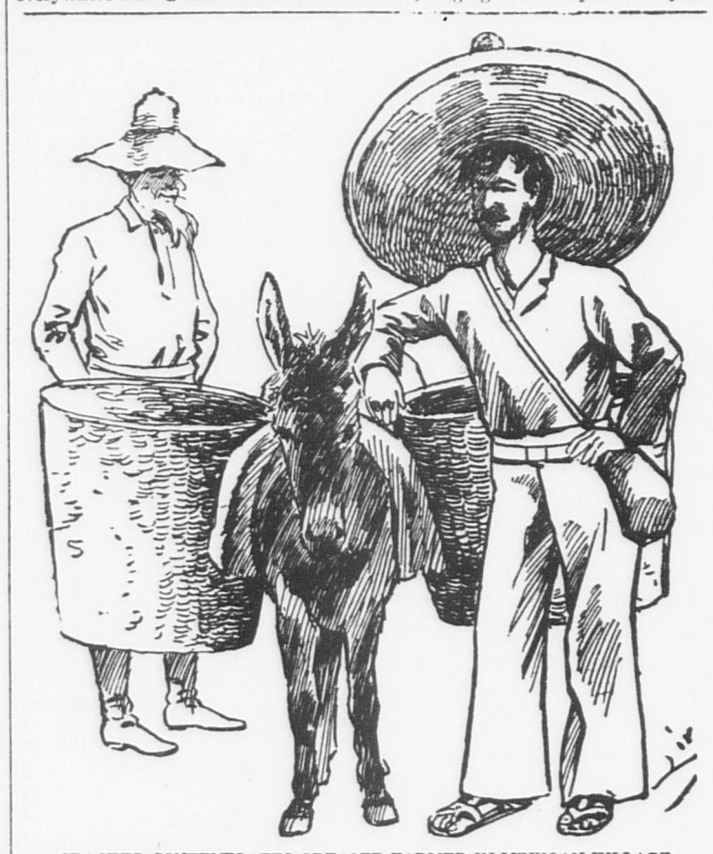
The Southern Exposition Scoring a Brilliant Success—A View of the Mexicans. Colored Genius—An Inglorious Architect. Education of the Negro.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, Oct. 21.—It is high time to give some sort of a forecast for the future of the great southern exposition, seeing that the confusion of the first weeks is done away, so that intending visitors can now rely upon the programme being strictly observed for the future and time their visit for the occasion which suits them best. Programmes, directories and the like are but dry reading, as a rule, but there is so much novelty promised for the set days of the fair that I may hope to make this one as fascinating as a patent office report. Saturday, Oct. 5, may be set as the first day on which the managers scored a really brilliant success. Almost every department was complete at last, there were 20,000 visitors in the grounds, and all delighted; the lights worked as per programme, Gilmore's band set the southerners wild with its patriotic medley, "Dixie" of course receiving the loudest applause, and the Midway was in a roar till midnight.

The national irrigation congress and the farmers' congress followed with continued daily sessions for a week, and all the women's programme was carried out to the letter. Then came the American Publishers' association, the King's Daughters, the Bankers' association, Baltimore day and the road parliament, each adding greatly to the attendance and making Atlanta for the time the liveliest city of its size on the continent. Chicago absorbed all the crowds of 1893 and showed but little change. Atlanta is now absorbed by her visitors and the aspect of her streets completely transformed. Chinamen, Mexicans, Indians, men of southern Asia and men of all the European nations crowd the streets in a delightfully interesting mixture, and everywhere among them are thousands of native colored of every shade from delicate brunette to ebony. Travelers tell me the scene is wonderfully like that on the most crowded wharves of Marseilles or Venice. And, oddly enough, many of these shaded peoples are more averse to each other than the white man is to any of them. The Chinaman looks with contempt upon the negro, and the negro is half afraid of the Mexican.

"I tell you dey don't gee," said an old colored man. "Dem Mexicans an ouah folks don't gee, and my chil'un jest run when dey see a Mexican comin down de street. Look how dey done sarved dem cul'd folks what went to Mexico. Mighty nigh starved 'em to deff, and give 'em de smallpox a purpose!" It is too true that the negroes just back from the unfortunate colony in Mexico are a distressed lot, lean, ashy looking and pockmarked, but as to who is to blame for it there is great room for difference. One little mistake has been made. Georgia and the south in general have carefully avoided making a display of unique native products, such as the "cracker" team of ox and mule, the queer old plows and hoes, rope lines and "shuck collars," and those are the very things visitors from the north want to see. The plantation "quarters" on the Midway, with its black old "mammies," its cake walks, songs, dances and banjo music, is a big show in itself; a plain old Georgia "razorback" hog in the Georgia building—"no breed at all, sah, just plain hog"—has excited no end of discussion, and a common Florida "cooter" in that state's building is always surrounded by a crowd. To the rural Georgian the Mexican village is the great attraction, as it shows him a people far more backward in common things than his own class, and when one of these lanky mountaineers gazes on the burro with its big pannier baskets I can see in his eye a glow of pride that he lives in a Christian country where transportation is done in mud wagons.



CRACKER CONTEMPLATES GREASER FARMER IN MEXICAN VILLAGE.

A Creole Kitchen.

One distinctively southern institution, however, calls for the highest praise, and that is the creole kitchen, which is a part of the woman's exhibit. It is the finest and best that Louisiana can furnish, and in it one feels as if in the nicest section of French New Orleans. The building is of logs daubed with clay to represent the best class of negro homes, but inside the style is creole, Moorish and Acadian all in one. The drapery is from the women of the Acadian colony in Louisiana, a colony whose history has been the theme of so much poetry and romance, and the material has lately been much sought for adornments. The waitresses are colored girls of the quadroon class, and the dishes served include the famous creole gumbo, crab omelet, hoecake, corn pone and other creole edibles. It is here that Mrs. Cleveland is to be entertained on the 23d, president's day, the day to which all are now looking forward as the climax of the fair. Governor O'Ferrall and staff of Virginia will be here during the week, with headquarters at the Kimball House; two regiments of the state militia will march in the procession, and we are assured that at least 5,000 of the F. F. V.'s will be on the grounds. So that this will probably be the big week of the exposition, and other big occasions thereof will be women inventors' day at their building, with several eminent woman speakers and the reception by the lady managers, Mrs. William H. Felton, chairman of the day.

Atlanta is a queer sort of city anyhow. It isn't southern and it isn't Yankee; it isn't even American in the old business way, and it certainly isn't English. It has the nervous enthusiasm of Paris, the old southern local pride, the push of the western Yankee and the strict Sabbath and police regulations of the Puritans, and beyond all these a marked character of its own. The worst failures of Atlanta have come from her overweening ambition, as she too often promises and attempts what is beyond her power.

The negroes were obliged to delay the formal opening of their building, though they had it complete and well stocked long ago. And it's a beauty. The first feature to strike the visitor is the array of portraits of every size and style of art, done by colored artists, amateurs, photographers and even by school children, ranging all the way from oil paintings worthy of the Fine Arts hall down to rude crayon sketches, amusing from their crude simplicity, and intentional "comics" by schoolboys. And to make it complete there is a great array of images and carvings by the natives of Africa. But of all the ingenious things in this building decidedly the most interesting is an elaborate "house"—a regular Georgia palace indeed—about two feet in cube, made entirely of dried cornstalks, the handiwork of a negro boy 17 years old whose only tool was a pocketknife. He carved merely for his own amusement in the intervals of farmwork and was surprised on learning that he had done anything extraordinary, yet architects say the structure proves the most complete natural sense of harmony and general fitness.

The boy isn't at all smart in other things and is said to be a regular "dummy" in school.

Colored Genius and Talent.

The portraits show that considerable pride of race has developed among the colored people. Their eminent orators, preachers and soldiers are pictured in the order of the popular estimation, while Sumner and Osawatomie Brown are admitted by brevet, as it were; Toussaint L'Ouverture shines in the gorgeous uniform of Haiti, the eminent bishops are pictured in all styles, and over all in every collection appear the leonine features of Frederick Douglass. Next to the portraits the fine needlework attracts attention. In the West Indies generally the daughters of wealthy colored men are educated in convents, and in New Orleans in select schools of a very high order.

It should be noted, too, for the honor of Atlanta, that there are here five splendid institutions for the higher education of the negroes. From one of these, Gammon Theological seminary, Rev. J. W. E. Bowen, Ph. D., professor of theology, was selected as orator of the 21st. He received his degree at the Boston university and has won great applause on many public occasions, especially at the international Epworth league conference at Chattanooga in July. This will be followed by a series of colored congresses dealing with all the interests of the race. J. H. BEADLE.

MAJORITY MUST RULE.

A Woman's Common Sense View of Suffrage Question.

Bay State Laws Discriminate in Favor of Women.

Her Gentle Influences Over Man are the Stronghold of the Sex.

If the majority of women are either not desirous to vote or are strongly opposed to voting, the minority should yield in this as they are obliged to do in all other public matters. In fact, they will be obliged to yield, so long as the present state of opinion exists among women in general, for legislators will naturally consult the wishes of the women of their own families and neighborhood, and be governed by them. There can be no doubt that in this state, where women are highly respected and have great influence, the ballot would be readily granted to them by men, if they desired it, or generally approved of woman suffrage. Women are taxed, it is true; so are minors, without the ballot; it is untrue to say that either class is not represented. The thousand ties of relationship and friendship cause the identity of interest between the sexes. What is good in a community for men is good also for their wives and sisters, daughters and friends. The laws of Massachusetts discriminate much in favor of women, by exempting unmarried women of small estate from taxation; by allowing women, and not men, to acquire a settlement without paying a tax; by compelling husbands to support their wives, but exempting the wife, even when rich, from supporting an indigent husband; by making men liable for debts of wives, and not vice versa. In the days of the American Revolution the first cause of complaint was that a whole people were taxed but not represented. Today there is not a single interest of woman which is not shared and defended by men, not a subject in which she takes an intelligent interest in which she cannot exert an influence in the community proportional to her character and ability. It is because the men who govern, live, not in a remote country with separate interests, but in the closest relations of family and neighborhood, and bound by the tenderest ties to the other sex, who are fully and well represented by relations, friends and neighbors in every locality.

It is the opinion of many of us that woman's power is greater without the ballot or possibility of office-holding for gain, when, standing outside of politics, she discusses great questions upon their merit. Much has been achieved by women in the anti-slavery cause, the temperance cause, the improvement of public and private charities, the reformation of criminals, all by intelligent discussion and influence upon men. Our legislators have been ready to listen to women, and carry out their plans when well framed. Women can do much useful public service upon boards of education, school committees and public charities, and are beginning to do such work. It is of vital importance to the integrity of our charitable and educational administration that it be kept out of politics. Is it not well that we should have one sex, who have no political ends to serve, who can fill responsible positions of public trust? Voting alone can easily be performed by women without rude contact, but to attain any political power power women must affiliate themselves with men; because women will differ on public questions, must attend primary meetings and caucases, will inevitably hold public office and strive for it; in short, women must enter the political arena. This result will be repulsive to a large portion of the sex, and would tend to make women unfeminine and combative, which would be a detriment to society.

It is well that men after the burden and heat of the day should return to homes where the quiet side of life is presented to them. In these peaceful New England homes of ours, great and noble men have been raised by wise and pious mothers, who instructed them, not in politics, but in those general principles of justice, integrity and unselfishness, which belong to and will insure statesmanship in the men who are true to them. Here is the stronghold of the sex, weakest in body, powerful for good or evil over the stronger one, whom women sway and govern; not by the ballot and by greater numbers, but by those gentle influences designed by the Creator to soften and subdue man's ruder nature.—Clara T. Leonard.

Taxation and Representation.

"But," says a woman who seeks to be a voter, "I own property and I pay taxes on it, and I cannot think that taxation without representation is just." This plea has been repeated so often that it is time to point out its fallacy. There are two kinds of taxes—a money tax and a service tax. The money tax is levied on property, men's and women's alike, pro rata. The service tax is levied on men alone. It calls for jury service, police service, military service, and every man takes his chances on it. Sometimes one goes through his 70 years without suffering from it at all; again he spends weary hours in the jury room, or he is sworn in as a special constable to quell a riot and fight a mob, or he is called to camp and battlefield, where he may lose a limb, or an eye, or his life. Representation goes with this kind of taxation, and not with the other. Property is protected by government, as women are; but property, whether man's or woman's, has no representation. If it had, it must necessarily be in some degree proportional. Mr. Astor would have hundreds of times as many votes as I, and I, perhaps, would have twice as many as the man that sweeps out my office.—Rossiter Johnson.

The Defeat In Kansas.

The defeat of the suffrage amendment in Kansas was highly significant. For years, women in Kansas have participated in municipal elections on the same terms as men. The spectacle of women on the stump, in political conventions, and at the polls, is one with which the people of the state have become familiar. If woman suffrage in operation is the excellent thing it is represented to be, it would seem that the voters of Kansas would be eager to extend it. So far from that, after a vigorous campaign in which suffrage forces from various parts of the country were concentrated, Kansas voters rejected the suffrage amendment by a majority of more than 34,000. One feature of the campaign which deserves notice is that the most active suffrage leaders, Miss Anthony and Mrs. Shaw, openly allied themselves with the Populists in return for Populist support for the amendment. This alliance seems not to have worked well in Kansas; and the impression which it made upon conservative people in the east, who regarded the Populist vagaries as most dangerous, was not favorable.

ELI PERKINS.

A Clever Observer Who Does Not Allow Even the Truth to Escape Him.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—Coming west the other day on a through train, I ran across Eli Perkins (Melville D. Landon). Eli was on his way to Peru or some other Hoosier hamlet to lecture. He was in the observation car, as was I, and was testing the capabilities of a new fangled cheroot. He had been inveigled into purchasing a carload of them by a volatile and talkative drummer. Eli handed me one before settling

MELVILLE D. LANDON.

down to a conversation. Incidentally I will say that he took my address in his notebook and muttered something about seeing "that I was properly buried in case the torch proved too sweet for me."

About medium height, with a light colored, heavy mustache, a mixed Scotch suit and white Fedora hat, there is nothing about this remarkable man to attract attention. Yet there is no closer observer on this planet than Perkins. Absolutely nothing escapes him, not even the truth! He is familiar with everything that is going on in the civilized world, and he even has an inkling of affairs at the arctic pole.

"One reason why I think that hard times are passing away," he said, "is that the hotels throughout the country are raising their prices. This shows that they have more guests than a year ago, and that trade is livelier. I have to pay $2.50 or $3 a day now in many towns where $2 a twelvemonth since would have secured the best room in the best hotel. People are 'getting on' to me. I meet fewer beggars and needy looking men on the streets now than at any time within the last three years. This is a good sign. Speaking of Mormonism"—of which we were not speaking at all—"do you know what was the real cause of the dying out of polygamy? Nothing else but the fashion plates published in magazines and the big daily papers!

"The Mormon women became impressed with the idea that what was all right for their eastern sisters was good enough for them. They began to demand expensive silks and satins in place of homespun, and then the game was up. One husband couldn't afford to keep a dozen or so of wives fitted out with Parisian lingerie and gowns, and so they stopped marrying more than one better half.

"I met ex-Senator Evarts on the cars the other day. I asked him if it were better to lie on the right side or the left side when going to bed. He replied that if I were on the right side all the time I would have no occasion to lie at all!"

One by one those in the car got up and filed out. When I saw Eli unbutton his collar so that he could talk with more freedom and settle down to business, I followed the others. I was afraid Eli was getting ready to tell something that was not true! ADD VANCE.

AUDUBON'S HOME.

The Estate of the Great Naturalist Now Being Cut Into Building Lots.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—That great naturalist whose studies of the birds of North America immortalized his name is not forgotten in the neighborhood where he lived and died, even though it was a corner of New York city that is growing busier and more thickly settled year by year, and even though it was as long ago as 1851 that he died.

It was at the foot of what is now One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street, on the shore of the Hudson river, that the old Audubon mansion was built in 1843. Audubon was a man of wealth and owned a fine estate, running from Tenth avenue to the river and from One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street to One Hundred and Fifty-eighth. It was a beautiful part of Washington Heights, and the house that adorned it, though it seems plain enough now, was an elegant one for its time. It stands on low ground some 300 feet back from the river, with the hills behind it, and is surrounded by a grove of noble forest trees. A well kept lawn stretches almost to the river bank, though a railroad cuts off its edge, and the place is kept in beautiful order, being the residence now of ex-Mayor Tiemann. His grounds, however, form only a small part of what is still known in a general way as Audubon park, though it is no park, but has been cut up into building plots and sold, piecemeal, while several streets have also been cut through it. On the river side the trees have been mostly spared, so the word "park" seems applicable enough.

Of the Audubon family there are a number of descendants living, two of whom are teaching school in the city, while the others are scattered in various parts of the world. Of the estate, however, nothing remains to them excepting a narrow strip which was curiously overlooked in the partition sale. The fact was discovered by accident recently, and there is a possibility that the enhanced value of the land may some day make the discovery valuable. D. A. C

LIGHT AND AIRY.

An Old Time Novel.

A pretty girl
With wavy curl,
An evening party somewhat late,
A homeward walk,
A loving talk,
A kissing tableau at the gate.
A moonlight night,
A hand squeezed tight,
A little reference to papa,
A little kiss,
A little bliss,
A consultation with mamma.
A little church,
"For bad or worse
You take this maid your wife to be?"
A trembling yes,
A loving press,
A little wife to live with me.
—Williams' Weekly.

Tales of Terror.

They were telling war stories.

Brown—I ate mule meat once for three days.

Smith—I was seven months a prisoner at Andersonville.

Jones—Well, gentlemen, I wasn't in the war, but I've spent 19 years in boarding houses.—Chicago Record.

The Mournful Consideration.

Ah, this dolce far niente, with its leisure hours a-plenty,
When the mercury is rising in the glass,
All life's torrid griefs forgetting in the oscillating netting
Of the hammock as it sweeps the waving grass!

How we generously pity those who summer in the city
While we quaff the breezes from the hill or bay!
Oh, this dolce far niente! But, alas, it costs you twenty
Every day the gentle landlord lets you stay!
—Washington Star.

Anticipated His Readers.

"My hero dies in the middle of my last story," said the young author.

"That's a grave mistake," replied the editor. "He should not die before the reader does. I've heard of three men who actually finished your book before they gave in."—Atlanta Constitution.

What Did It.

His eyes had a dull, unintelligent stare.
He staggered and turned from the desk in a daze.
Bewilderingly through his disordered hair
His fingers he ran, while he uttered such phrase
As only a tottering mind would invent.
Was he drunk? Had he rashly and recklessly tried
Some knockout concoction, with deadly intent?
Oh, no! He'd been reading a Traveler's Guide.
—Richmond Dispatch.

Unfair.

Lawyer For the Defense—I charge the prosecution with attempting to intimidate our witness, Mr. Enpec.

Lawyer For the Prosecution—What have we done?

Lawyer For the Defense—Allowed his wife to visit him.—Exchange.

Cycling Song.

The dew reflects the coming day.
I mount my wheel and speed away
Along the street as if on wings;
The wild wind through my whiskers sings;
I see a fat man from afar,
In waiting for a morning car.
A jolt, a crash, a sickening thud;
I send him rolling in the mud
With that stern joy which cyclers feel
In foemen worthy of their wheel.
—Life.

Saw Nothing In It.

American—You've heard the story, I suppose, of that countryman of yours who said "yes, hundreds of times" when somebody asked him if he had ever known a man to marry the sister of his widow?

Visiting Englishman—No. Let's hear it.—Chicago Tribune.

Microbes, but No Flies.

There may be microbes in a kiss—
This makes but little perturbation,
For lovers say, both man and miss,
There are no flies on osculation.
—New York World.

The Boy's View.

Kitty—I saw Jack Hardin kissing your sister last night.

Small Boy—Well, I guess I can stand it if she can.—Detroit Free Press.

Transferred.

I press my suit to call on her.
My trousers are in creases.
I call on her to press my suit
And find her scorn increases.

Satisfactorily Explained.

Father—What was your mother talking about awhile ago?

Son—I don't know.

Father—Why, you sat and heard it all!

Son—Yes, but she was talking to the baby.—Chicago Record.

Dissatisfied Humanity.

Alas, complaint is never through,
So thickly sorrows fall!
Some grieve o'er too much work to do
And some o'er none at all.
—Washington Star.

A Fixture.

"How do you like your new home?" asked the old resident of Hoxemville.

"I'm getting more and more stuck on it every minute," said the new settler, struggling through the mud in his front yard.—Philadelphia Record.

A Plea.

Won't some inventor, sage or mentor
Find that chief of boons—
The wear resisting, long persisting,
Nonbagging pantaloons?

How He Put It.

Cholly Fiveoclock—How would you—aw—like to own a little—aw—puppy, Miss Fourleaf?

Miss Fourleaf—This is so sudden!—Louisville Truth.

Not the Right Grip.

Governor McKinley has the grip, but it is not the kind he wants.—Galvestor News.

A Hint.

The Ailsa knows her business.—New York Tribune.

Doubtful Sympathy.

Pat Regan had a face on him that, as he had once remarked himself, was an "offinse to the landscape." Next to his homeliness his poverty was the most conspicuous part of him. An Irish neighbor met him recently, when the following colloquy ensued:

"An how are ye, Pat?"

"Moighty bad, intoirely. It's shtarvation that's shtarin me in the face."

"Is that so? Sure, an it can't be very pleasant for ayther of yez."—Montana Columbian.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

Some Lively Tilts at the Meeting Monday Evening.

Another Discussion Over the Water Question.

The Order to Enter Metropolitan System Advanced a Stage.

Rather a lengthy session of the City Council was held Monday evening, considerable time being taken in discussing the proposition to enter the Metropolitan Water District.

Communications.

The Mayor forwarded a petition from the residents of Squantum that night police be continued at that place. To Committee on Police.

The Mayor in a communication recommended the transfer of $250 from the unexpended balance from sale of Hose 4 house, to the appropriation for fire alarm. To Committee on Finance.

A communication was received from the Board of Health with the approval of the Mayor, that it would require $100 additional to continue the collection of garbage and asked for authority to expend $100 from unexpended balances of their department. To Committee on Finance.

A communication was received from the Mayor appointing John H. Rooney, deputy inspector at Ward Four, Precinct 1, to fill vacancy.

The Commissioner of Public Works in reply to the request of the Council that he furnish a list of employes in his department who had taken the civil service examination, stated that he had one foreman, and he was exempt by reason of being a veteran. Placed on file.

City Solicitor Blackmur in reply to a request from the Council that he furnish his opinion if it was in accordance with the City Charter that a member of the Water Board should serve and draw salary as superintendent, stated that there was nothing in the City Charter to prohibit such action. Placed on file.

The City Auditor asked for instructions in relation to payment of the following bills: Fire department for water supply, July 1. to Dec. 31, 1893, $10; Sept. 1, to Dec. 31, 1892, $19.19; July 1, to Dec. 31, 1894, $10; R. J. Barry, 1893, $9.57; Boynton & Rusell, 1894, $8.91. To Committee on Finance.

Petitions.

Several applications were received for minor licenses which were referred to the Committee on Licenses.

Councilman Bigelow presented a petition for an electric light on the corner of Franklin street and Franklin place. To executive department.

Report of Committees.

The Committee on License reported leave to withdraw on the petition of Chamberlain and Mason for a license for a merry-go-round. Adopted.

The Committee on Finance reported ought not to pass on the order appropriating $200 for repairs on Washington and Coddington school buildings and that the matter be referred to the executive.

Councilman Adams stated that the committee thought this a small matter and should first come from the School board.

Councilman Shackley stated that the School Committee called the attention of the Council to these buildings and the Committee on Public Buildings who investigated reported this order. He hoped the work would be done.

Councilman Nickerson hoped the work would be done. It is a matter of health of the children and teachers that this should be attended to.

Councilman Adams said the Committee on Finance thought we ought to follow the best business like course.

Councilman Johnson hoped order would pass. It was a polite way to kill the order by sending it to the executive for it will stay there.

Councilman Sprague hoped order would pass.

Councilman Bryant said the Council appropriated every year a sum of money for repairs of buildings. The School Board have the money to do this work with. All they have got to do is to bring the matter before the Commissioners of Public Works. He did not see why $200 should be appropriated for something the city already has money for.

Councilman Sprague said these improvement had been needed for 15 years.

Councilman Pinkham said the Commissioner of Public Works may have this money but he does not hold it at the call of the School Board. He thought Council should pass this order.

Councilman Shackley said when repairs are made on school buildings the Commissioner had charge of them and approves the bills; when on furniture the superintendent of schools approves.

Councilman Bryant thought it would be a good idea to have the chairman of the School Board here that Council might find out what was needed. He moved that the matter be laid on the table and the chairman of the School Board be requested to be present at the next meeting.

The motion was declared lost.

Councilman Bryant doubted the vote.

The motion prevailed by a vote of 15 to 7.

New Streets.

The Council went through the formality of a public hearing at eight o'clock on the acceptance of Butler road and Bennington street. No one appeared however, and the matter was recommitted to the Committee on Streets.

Licenses.

Upon reports of Committee on Licenses, Henry L. Kincaide was granted an auctioneer's license, and George W. Rhines a license for job wagon.

Metropolitan Water.

The Committee on Water Supply reported that the order ought to pass requesting the Mayor to petition to have Quincy included in the Metropolitan Water district.

Councilman Rice of the committee said it was a question, whether we should enlarge our present source of supply or enter the Metropolitan district. It was pretty clear that supply should be increased immediately. Committee believed the Metropolitan plan the only feasible one.

Councilman Bigelow thought a matter of this kind should emanate from a petition of the people. He was willing the Mayor should be requested to appear before the Metropolitan commissioners and ascertain on what terms Quincy could enter. Already the commission had contracted for work to cost 50 to 60 million dollars. We have heard nothing officially from the Water Commissioners as to shortage of water. Water would go to waste this winter as last winter by flowing over dam unless something was done. When the Mayor reported, the matter of entering should be referred to the voters.

Councilman Adams said the Metropolitan system included a reservoir on Third hill to cost $80,000, and this would be connected with Chestnut Hill reservoir by a large conduit. From 1888 to 1902 our payments would amount to $58,700 and thereafter about $23,000 annually. The estimate was pretty definite and all that was needed. We had reports on the cost of the Blue Hill river supply and when interest was included it would cost $400,000 more than the Metropolitan supply. We had no plans for enlargement of present source. Further, the water now furnished is unfit to drink. The conduit to Quincy would cost $150,000 to $180,000 and if this comes as an addition later instead of a part of the original system, it will cost Quincy more. Now is the time to go in.

Councilman Pinkham said it would not be necessary to wait three years for a supply if we vote now to go in, as Boston would have a surplus for three years. It would take some time to obtain Blue Hill supply, and it would require special act of Legislature.

Councilman Rice said if Quincy does not enter it would cost a large sum to get a supply for next year.

Commissioner Pattee had the assurance of Mr. Stearns of Metropolitan board that Quincy if in that district, could obtain water from Boston next year.

Councilman Bryant thought the advocates of Metropolitan water were over anxious and that they withheld facts. It has been said there is no feasible plan for enlargement, but experts tell us a second dam, which would increase our supply one-third, would cost but $75,000. It was not reasonable to say that Quincy would have to pay all the cost of the conduit from Chestnut hill, the Third hill reservoir, etc. It would cost no more to enter later than now, It was strange those who were strenuous for the purchase of Quincy water were now condemning it. We haven't had to buy any water and he didn't believe we should have to next year. We had had the driest season on record and water enough. It would cost Quincy over a million dollars to enter Metropolitan system and it would be a burden. Nothing gained by entering now. We would not be overtaxed if we entered later. He wanted facts.

Councilman Adams said the approval of the State board would be necessary before we could increase supply. To enlarge we must have more of a pumping plant, etc. Quincy must have more water within two years.

Councilman Johnson agreed that we wanted facts. There was undue haste on sewerage. Should take time on water. The recent visit to the reservoir was a mere farce. Did not think we would suffer for water if there was no Metropolitan district.

Councilman Rice thought people had been well enlightened on sewer act.

Councilman Adams thought it reasonable to argue that a larger number of gallons of water would be needed each year. The act had been before us months, and there had been time enough to get informed.

Councilman Nickerson argued in favor of entering. He did not want to patch up things any longer.

Councilman Geary also advocated entering.

Councilman Pinkham said Committee on Finance and Water Supply had favored another standpipe and it was needed. He was thankful we bought works when we did and had them partly paid for.

Councilman Bryant said he had voted for standpipe and Houghs Neck extension upon the representation of one of the Water Commissioners that there was an abundant supply, but within five weeks another commissioner appeared and said an additional supply was needed. There was a gross waste of water in Quincy, hose running all night, etc. The Commissioners should give us facts.

Councilman Nickerson wanted to hear from Commissioner Pattee.

Mr. Pattee said it was not the duty of the Water Board to pass upon the adequacy, sufficiency or amount of the water supply. That was the duty of the Council. The Commissioners had made certain suggestions; they could go no further. The City Book gave the facts concerning supply. There was absolute need of increase in water supply. When nine feet below overflow was not fit for domestic purposes. Would become poorer and poorer each year.

Councilman Bigelow asked if the Council had been notified in writing of the condition.

Commissioner Pattee said attention had been called in spring that supply would run low.

Councilman Bigelow would not oppose Metropolitan system, but we had no facts. He asked if we could get water from Weymouth.

Commissioner Pattee—Didn't know.

Councilman Bigelow—From Boston.

Commissioner Pattee—Didn't believe we could as Metropolitan board controlled.

Councilman Bigelow said Metropolitan board had already let contracts for fifty-five million dollars.

Commissioner Pattee, in reply to Councilman Bryant, said the Water Commissioners, not being under salary, could not be expected to spend much time compiling figures.

Whereupon Councilman Bryant asked Mayor Hodges if he would use the contingent fund and employ someone. The Mayor said if there was money enough it could probably be done, but did not understand just what was wanted.

After further tilts between Messrs. Nickerson, Adams, Bryant and Pattee, the order took its second reading and was referred to the Committee on Ordinances.

Quincy School Heating.

The Committee on Finance reported ought not to pass upon order appropriating $2,900 for heating and ventilating apparatus for the Quincy school.

Councilman Rinn asked if any of the committee had visited the school.

Councilman Adams replied no. The committee considered the matter in its broadest sense. This matter should originate with the School Board and it is not for us to act until they come to us, and as they had called our attention to other buildings that needed attention, the matter should be considered in its broadest sense.

Councilman Rinn hoped the Council would give the children a chance to exist while they were studying their lessons.

Councilman Nickerson said the Committee on Public Buildings had reported favorably on the order. We must make a beginning somewhere and why not make it at Atlantic. He hoped order would pass.

Councilman Rice asked who was to decide what system should be adopted. We should adopt one general scheme for all the buildings and he did not think it should be left with the Commissioner of Public Works to decide.

Councilman Bryant asked if the School Board had approved the plans.

Councilman Rinn replied that the School Board would approve of any plans approved by the State board.

The report of the committee was accepted by a vote of 11 to 10, and the order killed.

Councilman Bigelow moved when the Council adjourn it be until next Monday evening.

Calendar.

The order granting a location to the Electric Light & Power Co. to erect poles on Bigelow street, Warren and Grand View avenues was under suspension of the rules passed to be ordained.

Councilman Bigelow, who had evidently been dreaming asked Councilman Bryant how it was that his committee reported an order for lights in one case and that the matter be referred to the executive in another. The difference between the two orders was explained to him.

Adams Street Order Killed.

Councilman Rice had the Adams street order taken from the table.

Councilman Jonhson would like a little information. When the amount was reduced from $4000 to $2000 it was stated that the balance would be supplied by the Commissioner. But now he has no money, and the $2000 is not enough. The citizens have seen all they want of money expended on the streets just before election.

The order was then killed by the following vote.

YEAS—Adams, Bryant, Dixon, Geary, Lamb, Nickerson, O'Brien, Phillips, Rice, Russell, Sprague,—11.

NAYS—Barker, Bigelow, Grindell, Hayden, Johnson, Parker, Pinkham, Rinn, Sidelinger, Spear—10.

Adjourned at 10.20.

In Your Blood

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach and invigorate your nerves.

Hood's Pills are easy ot take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

The Vanderbilt-Marlborough wedding which will be on Nov. 6 at St. Thomas church, New York City, is to be a white wedding. White blossoms will be massed in the chancel, large bunches of orange blossoms, white roses, lilies of the valley, tied with white ribbon on long wands will be placed at the pews. The bridesmaids will wear white satin and it is thought many of the guests will be gowned in white.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

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THE CHURCH GOERS.

Invitations Out for Installation of Rev. E. N. Hardy.

Rev. J. H. Yeoman to Close His Pastorate at Atlantic.

A Harvest Concert at Wollaston and Other Items.

☞ For announcements for Sunday and late news from the churches see pages two and three.

The altar at the Unitarian church was very tastefully decorated Sunday with branches of autumn leaves. Rev. E. C. Butler's sermon was listened to with close attention and was very interesting. The solo by Mr. Arnold of Wollaston was well rendered and the singing throughout the service was much enjoyed. Vesper services have been resumed and the next one will be held at four o'clock Sunday afternoon to which every one is cordially invited.

A change has been made, and Rev. A. A. Brown is the student who will supply the pulpit of the West Quincy M. E. church. He will occupy the parsonage.

At Christ church holy communion was celebrated at 9.30. Regular morning service with the Litany at 10.30. Mr. Breed preached a fine sermon. The music was very good especially the anthem in which Mr. Fred Gore sang the bass solo. In the evening Mr. Breed preached on the fourth Commandment.

At the Wollaston Baptist church on Sunday morning, Rev. Mr. Gurney took his text from Esther 3:2; taking as his subject "Brave adherence against fashionable right."

There was a large congregation Sunday at the Centre Congregational church. Rev. E. N. Hardy reviewed briefly the first of his series of sermons on the Lord's Prayer, and then spoke on the text "Hallowed be Thy Name." The evening subject was "Withered Souls."

The Wollaston Baptist Society neighborhood prayer meetings have commenced again and the meeting on Tuesday evening will be held at the residence of Mr. Josiah Sparrow.

The electric lights in the Unitarian church are a great improvement over the gas they have always used until this fall, but we would suggest another improvement, and that is a large chandelier in the centre of the ceiling. The ceiling of this old church is beautiful and a handsome chandelier would certainly be a great addition.

Rev. and Mrs. E N. Hardy were propounded for membership by letter Sunday at the Evangelical Congregational church.

Rev. J. H. Whitaker of Boston occupied the pulpit at the Memorial Congregational church Sunday morning and gave a very interesting sermon on "Courage" choosing as his text Joshua 1:9. The congregation was quite large as many people who have been away for the summer have returned.

Phil. 2: 5,8 was the text of the morning sermon at the Washington St. church. The evening service was a social and testimony meeting.

The Sunday School of the Wollaston Unitarian Society gave its annual harvest concert before the usual large audience on Sunday afternoon. The decorations of autumn foliage were in good taste. The programme included:

Organ voluntary,
Invocation, Pastor
Hymn 192, Sunday School book
Responsive service, Superintendent
Prayer, Pastor
Response, Mrs. Page
Chorus, Primary Department
Recitations,
Helen Sprague, Evelyn Cummings
Chorus, girls "Our Heavenly Father"
Recitations,
Marion Hatch, Mildred Huston
Address, Rev. F. B. Mott
Solo, Mrs. Page
Recitations,
Margaret Sibly, Helen Barnes
Chorus, boys "The Ever, Changing Seasons"
Hymn,
Benediction, Pastor

At the Calvary Baptist church, Rev. C. A. Parker preached from Luke 15:4-6. Speaking of a parable it was once defined as being an earthly story with a heavenly meaning. His text was divided into three parts. I. God's compassion toward the lost. II. How God feels toward the lost. III. Influence of divine grace. In the first we find God seeking the sinner. In the last the sinner seeking the Saviour. In the heart of God there is bitter cutting pain because of the one lost, and compassionate search until he is found. We find how Jesus broke away from the so-called elite in the world, and going after the lost degraded ones to rescue them bleeding and torn, from their sinful life. It is the grace of God that goes out, finds and restores the sinner. Then comes the rejoicing as given in these three parables.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Lesson For the Week Beginning Oct. 27. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—Obedience to God—what does it involve?—Deut. viii, 1-20.

"All the commandments which I command thee this day shall ye observe to do, that ye may live and multiply and go in and possess the land which the Lord sware unto your fathers." This is the command that the Lord gave to the children of Israel before they entered the promised land. They were to obey all the laws He had given them. Perfect and entire obedience to God was the standard placed before them. In it were involved life, prosperity and the possession of the land promised centuries ago to their fathers. This obedience being so important to them, God graciously mentions a number of things involved in entire obedience, or necessary to it, which still hold good today.

1. Obedience to God involves the remembrance of God's dealings with us. "Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God led thee these 40 years in the wilderness." If they remembered all God's gracious dealings with them, they would not likely forget to keep His commandments. The same is true of us. Remembrance of God's guidance and direction and of His mercies will fill our hearts with gratitude to Him, and will prove a vigorous incentive to obedience. It will beget within us a sense of obligation for the mercies in the past, and this will inevitably seek to express itself in acts of hearty obedience. When we fully realize that our every step has been under God's guidance and that every good thing has come from His hand, then and then only will we be constrained to do all the will of God.

2. Obedience to God involves an understanding of adversity. God had afflicted His children, He had humbled them and tried them, but that this might not have an evil effect upon them He reminds them that, as a Father, He had chastened them. It had been done for their good and should lead to obedience of His commands. Adversity will have one of two effects upon us. It will make us more obedient or less obedient, just as we understand it. If looked upon as for our good, if properly understood, it will make us more obedient. This is the spirit in which it comes and in which it should be received.

3. Obedience to God involves watchfulness in prosperity. They were to become prosperous, but in their prosperity they were not to forget that it came from God lest they should be unduly exalted and led to forget God and should cease to keep His commandments. Prosperity is often more dangerous than adversity, and we should carefully guard ourselves against its dangers.

Bible Readings.—Gen. vi, 22; xxii, 16, 17; Ex. xxiii, 22, 23; Deut. vii, 7-11; xxviii, 1-6; Lev. xxvi, 3, 4; Num. xiv, 24; Joshua i, 5-7; xi, 15; Jer. xxxv, 18, 19; Math. vii, 24-29; Mark ii, 14; Luke v, 5, 6; John iv, 32-34; vii, 17; Acts iv, 18-21; v, 28, 29; I John v, 2, 3.

The Oldest Society In New Jersey.

Rev. A. L. Shear, pastor of the Congregational church at Chester, has the oldest Endeavor society in New Jersey. It was organized in April, 1881, one year after Dr. Clark organized the first society in Williston. The society has 100 members and a Junior organization of 75. Twenty-five members have been received into the church from the society since the beginning of the year; 80 have been received since last fall. The church is soon to celebrate its one hundred and fifty-fifth anniversary.

Requires Courage.

It takes faith and courage to hold fast to our principles and our old fashioned modes of worship according to the divine plan. But it takes courage in all kinds of business to hold fast integrity. Religious principle is no less important than business integrity. Idolatrous worship is stealing from God. Robbery of gold is stealing from man. Which is the worst?—Christian Instructor.

Auditing the Accounts.

The accounts of those who have preceded us to the other world are audited and filed. Remember that you are adding to yours. Shall it be for you or against you?—Philadelphia Methodist.

Sometimes the Trial.

Extraordinary afflictions are not always the punishment of extraordinary sins, but sometimes the trial of extraordinary graces.—Matthew Henry.

Endeavor Jottings.

At a cost of $100 a Christian Endeavor ward has been furnished in the new hospital at Woodstock, Ont. Papers are sent regularly to the House of Refuge by the local union.

One Christian Endeavor society at Colorado Springs furnished the money and another society at Del Norte, a mining camp, furnished the workers to establish a mission school in the latter place.

The Tide Water Christian Endeavor union of Norfolk has appointed a floating committee of 12 members to carry on work at the Norfolk navy yard.

There are 150 Endeavorers in Santiago, Chile.

The official programme of the Cleveland convention announced 167 meetings. The attendance at these meetings was estimated at 275,000. The Boston official programme announced 349 meetings. The estimated attendance at these meetings was 470,000. This comparison shows the relative sizes of the two conventions.

A "British Isles Mutual Improvement society" was organized by the mate of a British ship, but it lacked the cohesive power of Christian Endeavor and soon disintegrated. This mate now finds floating Christian Endeavor the true mutual improvement society.

Philadelphia union has a total of 450 societies. This makes it the largest in the world.

THE FIELD OF SPORT.

Robert B. Porter Wins the Golf Championship.

The Adams Academy and High Team Win at Foot Ball.

A Remarkable Score at the Wollaston Traps.

The completion of the match for the Corthell cup for the championship of the Wollaston Golf club took place on the Bellevue park links on Saturday afternoon before a large number of spectators. The high wind materially affected the scores. The playing began at 2.30 o'clock and was finished at about five o'clock. The interest in the result was intense.

At the preliminary play, which was held on the 12th, Mr. Brock made the 18 holes in 99 strikes. This was in a driving rain storm. It was expected that under more favorable conditions this record would be lowered. It probably would have been if a high wind had not prevailed, which is as bad a condition if not worse to play under than a rain storm. The interest centered mainly in Mr. Brock's and Mr. R. B. Porter's work, each being considered a crack player.

On the first round Mr. Brock went around in 51 strikes and Mr. Porter in 49. Those were the two best first round scores. But on the second round Mr. Porter still maintained a slight lead finishing with a total of 99 against Mr. Brock's 104, thus winning the Corthell championship cup for this season. But Mr. Porter will have to win it three successive years to retain it.

The score:—

	First round.	Second round.	Total.
R. B. Porter,	49	50	99
E. H. Brock,	51	53	104
R. R. Freeman,	52	57	109
H. M. Fairbanks,	52	60	112
E. S. Taylor,	56	56	112
J. F. Harlow,	59	58	117
J. A. Grant,	66	58	124

This Saturday afternoon there will be a Ladies' Championship of nine holes, no handicap, played on the Wollaston Golf Club's links. The prize will be given by the club and is to be retained by the winner.

At the Traps.

Federhen did some good work at the Wollaston Trap Club's shoot on Saturday afternoon, breaking 46 birds straight. He was high man in the regular shoot, making a clean score. The scores:

Starret,	1101111111111010111100100—18
Morse,	0111101110110111101111110—19
Federhen,	1111111111111111111111111—25
Thompson	0010110010000011000010111—10
D. B. Lincoln,	0111111111001111010111111—21
A. A. Lincoln,	1111101111111110111100010—19
Tucker,	1111111100101001111011111—19
Bates,	1011000101011111110001111—16
Prescott,	1101110111101101001100111—18
Whitman,	0110111010011111000111100—15
Keating,	0110111110000110111011101—16

Mdse. shoot, No. 3, Prescott, 21; Federhen, 25; Bates, 20; Morse, 25; D. B. Lincoln 23; Tucker, 21; Keating, 19.

Foot Ball Victory.

The combined Adams Academy High School foot ball team played its first game Oct. 16 at Milton, defeating Milton High 34 to 0.

Not once during the game was Quincy's goal in danger. Chapman and Kent made long and steady gains round the ends and Manning bucked the centre with telling effect. Milton was unable to advance the ball, and it went to Quincy every time on four downs.

During a scrimmage in the first half, Donovan, one of Milton's tackles, got his nose broken. Quincy was well represented on the side lines.

The Quincy teams lined up as follows: Badger, L. E.; Barry, L. T.; Litchfield, L. G.; Duffield, C.; Fowler, R. G.; Saunders, R. T.; Nightingale, R. E.; Kent, L. H. B.; Chapman, R. H. B.; Manning, F. B.; Taylor, Q. B.

Referee, Mr. Richards; Umpire, Mr. Walsh; Timer, Mr. Gavin.

The Thayer Academy foot ball eleven won its game Saturday with the John Hancock eleven of Boston 28 to 0. The Weymouth High defeated the Wessagussetts 24 to 0.

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Quincy Centre, South and West Quincy.
Boston Offices—32 Court square, 42 Franklin street, 7 Merchants row, 15 Devonshire street.
Quincy Office, Crane's Furniture Store. Order Box, C. B. Tilton's.
South Quincy—Order Box at W. H Doble's Store, Depot and Brewer's Store.
West Quincy—Post Office and Depot.
Leave Quincy for Boston, 9 A. M. Leave Boston for Quincy, 2.30 P. M.
G. M. MILLER, General Manager.
Furniture and Piano Moving and General Teaming. Post Office Box 67, West Quincy. Telephone 554. Jan. 5—tf

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, **$627,778.42**
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, **$375,961.81.**
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, **$32,583,088.**
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.
Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.
JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital,	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	360,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	25,752.85
Other Claims,	152,259 97
Net Surplus,	3,797 817.27
Total Assets,	$10,817,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

INSURANCE AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by
W. PORTER.
☞Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices
By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy.

INCORPORATED 1825.
Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
DEDHAM, MASS.
Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,665.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	280,966.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.
It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 35½ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 75 per cent.
J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

DORCHESTER
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Standing January 1, 1895.

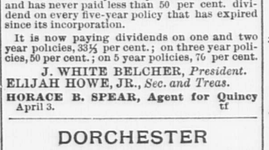
Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes		$350,945.57
Premium Notes		467,989.38
Amount available to pay losses,		$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.		
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69	
Losses,	1,500.00	
		$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date		$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date		629,413.66
This Company now pays the following Dividends:		
On five-year Policies	75 per cent.	
On three-year Policies	50 "	
On one-year Policies	25 "	

All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
THOS. F. TEMPLE, *President and Treasurer.*
W. D. C. CURTIS, *Secretary.*
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

THE GREENLEAF
HAS One very desirable suite of three rooms, also one of two rooms, to let.
The hotel is heated by steam and lighted by gas and electricity, and has been recently remodelled and refurnished, and with its excellent cafe offers special inducements to families and permanent guests.
Has also a small hall to let for club and society meetings. Dinners or suppers for same a specialty.
CHAS. A. HAYDEN, Manager.
Quincy, Sept. 29. tf

ALWAYS ON HAND.


CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.
Dec. 8. 1y

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

Coal and Wood.
All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.
Delivered in Quincy
—AT—
BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.75
White Ash Egg,	5.50
White Ash Furnace,	5.25
White Ash Nut,	5.75
Lehigh Furnace,	5.50
Lehigh Egg,	5.75
Shamokin Stove,	6.00
Shamokin Egg,	6.00
Franklin Stove,	7.00

Cumberland Coal, special prices.
—ALSO—
Masons' Materials.
Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.

Geo. E. Frost,
OFFICE AND WHARF:
488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.
[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]
TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

Do You Want
WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.
WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.
Thomas O'Brien & Sons,
West Street, West Quincy.
Jan. 12. 1y

A Few Bargains
Which We Shall Offer for a Short Time Only.

MASON FRUIT JARS. Pints, 50c. doz.; quarts, 55c. doz; 2 quarts, 65c. doz. A good time to buy for next year's use, as they will never be so cheap again.

PRAIRIE FLOUR has caught the town and is still selling at $4.50 per Bbl. Buy now and secure all old Wheat Flour, which is 50 per cent. better than new wheat.

POTATOES in lots of 5 or more bushels, 50c. per bushel.

We have many more equally good trades which we shall be glad to show you at our store.

BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY,
Durgin & Merrill's Block, Quincy.
Oct. 12. 5w

FRANK A. LOCKE,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston office, Ross Music Store, 32 Weat St. Quincy office at J. O. Holden's Jewelry Store. Squares, $2.00; Uprights, $2.50; Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

BUSSELL Is making **Fine Cabinet Photos** for **$3.00** per dozen. Children's Pictures a Specialty. Studio, Adams Building, Quincy.

FOR SALE CHEAP.
FOR HOUSE HEATING.
1 Second-Hand Horizontal Steam Boiler and 10 Walworth Radiators.
1 Second-Hand Hot Water Heater.
1 Second-Hand Furnace.
2 Large Heating Stoves.
All in First-Class Order.
Also Fifty Second-Hand Parlor Stoves and Ranges.
We also carry the largest and best line of **New Parlor Stoves and Ranges** in this city.
G. B. BATES HEATING AND PLUMBING CO.,
Court Room Building, 162 Hancock Street, Quincy.
june3 eod 6m r8-6m

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.
Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

SANBORN & DAMON
NOW LOCATED IN
THEIR NEW STORE
PATRIOT BUILDING.
Best and Largest in the City.
Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.
SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.
We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.
In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.
SANBORN & DAMON,
PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.
June 1. 1y

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work Plastering and Cement Work.
ORNAMENTAL CENTRES
FURNISHED AND PUT UP.
Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
Residence—No. 142 Washington St.

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!
Competent Movers - - -
Of Experience - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Quincy, June 9. tf

"Uncle Dudley"
5c. Long Havana Filler. Union or Non-Union.
CIGAR. WHITNEY CIGAR MFG. CO., 16 Central St., Boston.
Oct. 11. 4wpo

Poetry.

In November.

The dun trees stand devoid of leaves,
Their brown arms wildly swinging,
A lonely 'mong the nude boughs grieves,
The brooks alone are singing;
The boughs still hold the tenements
Of birds flown far away;
The grapevines clinging to the fence
Are leafless, all, and gray.

The nun-like crows the mown fields glean,
Repulsion no more fearing;
The timorous partridge, swift and keen,
Drums loud within the clearing;
The squirrels chatter all the day
Among the chestnut trees,
While hiding wholesome food away
For days less warm than these.

At early eve the stars convene,
And flash, it seems, more brightly,
The planets like vast torches gleam,
And meteors wander nightly;
The welkin only charms the eye,
Set with its countless gems,
O'er earth the dank winds wail and sigh
For vanished anadems.

November, solemn, weird and drear,
What was some past November,s wrong,
That Nature made thee of the throng,
The most unlovely of the year?

Miscellany.

Domestic Discomforture.

All quiet; a bright fire burning in the polished grate; the cat purring sleepily on the rug; the clock ticking faintly on the mantle-piece, and Mrs. Shaw's needle glancing in and out of her work like a small ray of lightning.

The children were all tucked snugly up in bed, for Mr. Julius Shaw liked to be quiet when he came home from business, and Mrs. Shaw was the most devoted and obedient of conjugal partners. It was an exquisitely neat room—a room where the sweet home element predominated—a room to which the tired business man might look forward all day, as a haven of rest and peace.

The clock struck eight, pussy stretched herself drowsily before the fire, and Mr. Shaw laid down his paper with a preparatory "Ahem!"

"And now, Millicent," he said authoritatively, "you may bring me your household bills."

Poor Mrs. Shaw started in her chair as if a cannon-ball had broken into the cosey little apartment. How much she dreaded the weekly recurrence of this domestic scrutiny was only known to herself. It was the skeleton in her closet—the one embittering element of her happy home life—the haunting ghost that no diplomacy had yet enabled her to exercise. Yet, like a well-trained wife as she was, she brought the tiny packet of bills and sat down meekly at her husband's side.

She was a pretty woman, tall and graceful, with straight, regular features, rosy cheeks, with soft wistful eyes; a woman whose hands were always white and delicate, and whose dresses always seemed to fit by magic.

Nor was Mr. Julius Shaw a disagreeable specimen of mankind. He was large and finely formed, with black hair, strongly disposed to curl, and bright black eyes. Yet, there was a certain curve in his upper lip that indicated somewhat of the imperative mood.

"Butter again! that's five pounds we have used within the week," moaned Mr. Shaw, checking off with a little gold pencil that hung at his watch-chain, the various items of the grocer's bill. "My dear, does Sarah grease the kitchen-pans with butter?"

Mrs. Shaw's eyes glowed.

"Now Julius, what is the use of talking in that sarcastic way? You know very well that a family like ours cannot subsist on air—and you like to have all the cooking very rich."

"Rich! I should think so. Ham—codfish. By the way, Millicent, Jones says they only buy meat three times a week—have it cold every other day. His wife knows how to economize. I suppose you haven't the least idea what becomes of the joints after they leave the table?"

"I have no doubt of Sarah's perfect honesty, Julius."

"Oh, no—of course not. But I do think, Millicent, it is a wife's duty to pay some attention to her husband's pocket."

"Why, our bills are not disproportionately large."

"They must be, my dear—they are. Positively its enough to frighten one to run over the items in the housekeeping accounts. Sugar—raisins—oil—oysters! Millicent, do I keep a restaurant? If not, where do all these things go?"

Mrs. Shaw was silent.

"Bread—steaks—joint—two tons of coal! Upon my word!

Still Mrs. Shaw maintained complete taciturnity.

"Millicent," said her husband, placing the bills rather emphatically on the table, "we must turn over a new leaf—we must, positively. Can't you retrench the expenses?"

"How?"

"In a thousand ways, my dear. Why, my mother never spent half the money you contrive to spend, and there were twelve of us."

"Your mother lived on a farm, Julius. The milk, butter, cheese and vegetables were from her farm and dairy—the meat and poultry were from her own barnyard and pasture. I do not think it fair to institute a comparison between her expenses and mine."

"Oh, that's the way you women all talk!" said Mr. Shaw, impatiently. "All I know is that there must be a screw loose somewhere. You must economize."

"But, Julius——"

"My love, don't you see I'm just lighting my cigar? I can never smoke when my mind is in any way disturbed. Suppose we dismiss the subject? I am quite sure that I have stated my wishes with sufficient distinctness."

Mrs. Shaw bit her lip and sewed away vigorously, but if her thoughts could have descended in a shower-bath on Mr. Julius Shaw's devoted head, how they would have startled him from the calm complacency of his mood!

"Yes, I'll economize," thought Mrs. Millicent, vindictively dragging the thread through the seams. "I'll give him enough of retrenchment. Why will a man lower his dignity so far as to interfere in matters he knows nothing about? I wonder if he thinks nine persons live on a pint of milk and two baked potatoes a day. I wonder if he knows that I make all the puddings and pies, and give out the tea and coffee, and superintend everything myself? He might know if he would take the trouble to inquire, instead of indulging in sweeping denunciations. I wonder if he ever suspects that I trim my own bonnets and make my own dresses, and make the little ones' clothes, to save unnecessary outlay? It's almost enough to make a woman wish she had never got married!"

But then Millicent thought of the little ones fast asleep upstairs, and came to the conclusion that on the whole there were some sunbeams in her lot.

* * * *

"Halloo, Elmer! Why, surely this is not you?"

"Well, I don't know who else it can be," coolly remarked the handsome, bronzed-looking gentleman who entered Mr. Shaw's office. "And I've brought Harry Mortimer with me—you remember him, don't you?"

"Remember him! I should think so. And we haven't met since our college days. Well, I declare, this is a curious coincidence! You'll both of you promise to dine with me today at seven o'clock, won't you? Come—I'm sure you haven't any other engagement, and I'll introduce you to my wife."

"I'll come," said Elmer, promptly, "and I'll undertake to bring Mortimer with me."

"But you are not going?"

"I must. I've no end of business to transact; but we'll have a regular chat at dinner, old boy."

* * * *

Millicent had hardly dispatched her little band of chubby-faced children to school that morning, when the office-boy came to the door with a note.

"From Mr. Shaw, ma'am; there ain't no answer."

The note ran as follows:

"I shall bring two old college friends—Elmer and Mortimer—to dinner. Let it be on the table promptly at seven. Your affectionate JULIUS."

Mrs. Shaw folded up the note, and deposited it in her desk with a comical smile hovering round her mouth.

"Economy is the order of the day," she thought.

It was a bleak day towards the end of November, with a raw wind, and a sky overladen with clouds; and Mr. Shaw's nose was decidedly tinged with blue as he ushered his two shivering guests into the drawing room.

"Come in—come in and warm yourselves," he said, with hospitable fervor, rubbing his hands.

But, contrary to his expectations—contrary to the usual domestic arrangements prevailing in that household—there was no fire in the grate; the air was as damp and chilly as that of a mausoleum.

Julius bit his lip and repressed the rather demonstrative expression that was rising to his tongue.

"Be seated; I will rectify this mistake immediately," he said, leaving the room.

"How is this? No fire—and the room like an ice-house!" was his petulant exclamation, as he met his wife in the hall.

"Coal is twenty-eight shillings a ton, Julius; it is necessary for us to economize," said Millicent, demurely.

"Send someone this minute to light a fire," said Julius, his teeth chattering, "And, my dear, you are surely not going into the room in that faded old dress?"

"Of course I am. My best silk is beginning to wear; and, as I cannot afford another, I must be as economical as possible."

Julius Shaw made a queer grimace; he didn't at all like the idea of swallowing his own words. And Millicent walked into the presence of his friends, faded dress and all.

"Seven o'clock. Isn't dinner nearly ready?" asked Mr. Shaw, consulting his watch, with a sort of warning glance at his wife.

Millicent rose, and at the same instant dinner was announced.

Now Mrs. Shaw was a capital housekeeper, who possessed the faculty of getting up tempting dinners at short notice so Julius naturally expected a repast suitable to the occasion. What was his dismay on beholding the cold, hacked joint of yesterday, flanked by a few potatoes!

Elmer and Mortimer took their seats with polite unconsciousness; but Julius looked black as thunder.

"Millicent, what does this mean?" he whispered.

"Does what mean, love?" asked Millicent, with a face of the most innocent wonder in the world.

Just at that moment the little Shaws all burst into the room, shabby and patched. As a general thing, Julius was passing proud of his pretty, well-dressed children.

"Go and get dressed, my dears," he said, sternly. "What on earth does nurse mean, by allowing you to come downstairs in this outlandish manner?"

"We are drethed, papa" lisped out Master July, with the boldness of conscious rectitude. "Mamma laid out the clothes for uth. She thays it ith econ—econ—"

But Mr. Julius Shaw hurried and hustled the little ones out of the room, without waiting for any further explanations.

"Millicent," he said, earnestly, drawing his wife aside into the bay window, "what is the matter? Are you crazy?"

"Not crazy, love," sweetly answered Millicent, "only trying to follow the example of the illustrious Mrs. Jones, and retrench."

"But, my dear ——"

"Pardon me, Julius; you said that my extravagant housekeeping was wasting you out of house and home! I think after this you will hardly venture to make that accusation a second time."

"My dear, I—I—I was a fool," said Julius with, a choking sensation. "I won't interfere in housekeeping affairs again, I promise you. I am quite convinced that I know nothing whatever about the subject. Hereafter I will leave the matter entirely in your hands."

"Entirely, and without interference?" asked Mrs. Shaw, doubtfully.

"Entirely, and without interference," said Mr. Shaw, decisively.

Mrs. Shaw turned to her two puzzled guests.

"Gentlemen, you will walk into the other room?" she asked, with a calm self-possession that rather astonished them.

As she spoke the folding doors were thrown back, revealing a cosey little apartment beyond.

Julius with a puzzling face, walked to the head of a second table. There were roast fowls and a ham, while various other dishes were ranged in tempting proximity.

The glass and the silver were all in a glitter, and a dainty little dessert was arranged on the sideboard.

Julius Shaw's face cleared with magical promptitude. He gave his wife a hearty kiss before he began to carve the chickens.

What Messrs. Elmer and Mortimer thought is not on record; but when Millicent came in to the after-dinner cigars, with the little ones clustering round her, fresh and rosy as so many pink-and-white daisies, they must have been convinced that Julius knew what he was about when he married that pretty woman.

And before the evening was over, Mr. Shaw fancied that his domestic discomfiture was too good a joke to keep to himself, and so he confided the whole story to his friends.

"Of course Mrs. Shaw was right," said Elmer.

"To be sure she was," assented Mortimer. "I tell you, Julius, you made a fool of yourself on that occasion."

Nor did Mr. Shaw venture to deny the self-evident fact. From that day to this, he has never said a word, good, bad or indifferent, about the housekeeping bills.—*Ladies' Every Saturday.*

The Fireplace.

The open fireplace, so long superseded by the air-tight stove, is being revived along with the various other fashions of colonial times, and all the modern houses which are built on sensible plans have one in every room.

Although an open fire is now only an adjunct to the furnace or steam-heating apparatus, it is the life and ornament of any room, and no library or sitting-room should be considered fully furnished without the fire on the hearth.

In country-places, where wood may often be had for the carting, it is a luxury which may be enjoyed by people of every moderate means, and if it be lighted only in the evening, when the family is assembled the cost will be but slight. Pine knots make a most cheerful blaze, and by having a back log of hickory or some other of the closer-grained woods they may be used habitually, the fire combining in this way both heat and cheer.

A writer, in discussing the subject of open fireplaces, with their many defects and a possible remedy, refers to the time when the chimney consisted of the whole house, the fire being built in the middle of the hut, and the smoke escaping through a hole in the roof; he claims that there was then no heat whatever wasted, as is now the case, and, barring the smoke, considers the method not so bad as it seems.

There is undoubtedly much to learn concerning the proper construction of the open fireplace, so that every particle of heat shall be utilized, but, regarded as a means of ventilation alone, it is an important feature in the plan of every house. Especially is one indispensable in the sick-room, where, in order to secure a constant supply of fresh air without a draught, the air in the chimney must be heated in order to ascend freely.

A lighted lamp set on the hearth will answer the purpose, the heated and impure air ascending while the pure rushes in to fill its place; but of course a fire is better, as, a larger volume being heated at one time, the circulation is therefore more active.

A fireplace which is rough, but effective in appearance and inexpensive, is made of brick in the form of an arch, with the ends of the bricks chipped into points. The hearth is also of brick, and the work must be done when the chimney is built. Either red or yellow bricks may be used, the latter looking well with cypress or any of the natural woods which are finished in a yellow tone.

Some sort of receptacle for wood is necessary, and many attractive baskets and boxes are sold for the purpose, one of the newest being shaped like an old-fashioned trunk with strips of rustic twigs covering it closely, and hinges and ornaments of wrought iron. One of these, with andirons and fire-set either of wrought iron or brass, completes the equipment, which may be costly or inexpensive, according to one's desires or necessities. A bellows is often useful to revive a dying fire, and any one interested in wood-carving might find one a desirable subject.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Worth Thinking About.

In many of the large apartment-houses of New York the clothes are hung on the roof to dry, and as the roof in the majority of cases is not large enough to accommodate the combined washing of all the apartments, each family has a different wash-day assigned to it. On Wednesday, for instance, the entire wash belonging to four families may be hung on the roof, on Thursday giving place to the wash of four other families, and so on. This often leads to mistakes, and complaints of losses are not infrequently heard. Recently a young married lady who occupied an apartment on the west side of the town engaged a new servant, and directed her to exercise extreme care in hanging out the clothes, and be sure that they were not taken away by any other girl. After the clothes came back she went out to the kitchen, and was horrified to find that the clothes were not hers, but belonged to some one else.

"Oh, Bridget," she exclaimed, "these are not our clothes! Why"—holding up several of the garments in turn—"they don't even fit!"

"Shure, marm," replied Bridget, triumphantly, "they may not fit, but will you consider the superior quality uv thim?"—*From the Editors Drawer in Harper's Magazine.*

A Rival to the Gold Cure.

A man prominent in the affairs of Dunkirk, says the Buffalo Courier, related the following incident:

"One day, two months after I had signed the pledge, I had a craving for a drink of whiskey so strong that I could see nothing else but drinks about me, and felt as if I must have at least one drink. I told a friend of my state of mind. He said 'You need not drink. I can get you a substitute that will stop your discomfort. Get a bowl of ice water and a raw potato, peel it and cut down one end of it to a size convenient to take in the mouth. Dip the potato in the water and suck it every time you think you must have the whiskey.' I did as he advised. I took the bowl of ice water and the potato and placed them on a table at the head of my bed, and would dip the potato in water and place it between my lips every few minutes, till I went to sleep. I awoke free from any desire to drink whiskey, and have been free from it ever since. That one treatment eradicated my craving for whiskey for all the time that has since elapsed.

Boy's Composition.

Teacher—Have you finished your composition on what little boys should not do in school?

Little Johnny—Yes'm

Teacher—Read it.

Little Johnny (reading)—Little boys, when at school should not make faces at the teacher; and should not study too hard, 'cause it makes them nearsighted; and should not sit too long in one position, 'cause it makes their backs crooked; and should not do long examples in 'rithmetic, 'cause it uses up their pencils too fast.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

The Furnace.

A writer in the Springfield Republican says: It is the general opinion among the best informed that you would better deal generously with your furnace. It is in reality only an arrangement, by which a lot of coal can be allowed to smoulder while a draft of air passes through it, and is warmed. Consequently it is better to have a coal pit full and smouldering a long time than have a half empty one burning fast away.

You get more heat, and in the end you don't burn any more coal, and for this reason a big furnace is considered better than a small one. It is making the fire smoulder properly that is the difficult part. What you really want to do is to get it going well and then close the drafts, so the heat goes into the rooms, but the average man who wants a good heat lets the fire go full tilt till all useful gasses in the coal have passed off in a beautiful illumination of the interior of the chimney, and then, when he comes to turn the heat into the rooms he wonders why his fire is dull and lifeless. Moreover, his brisk fire has probably formed a clinker as large as his head by melting the coal, and the next time he shakes the furnace he will be compelled to send his wife over to a neighbor's.

In the old fashioned furnaces there was no air shaft, they simply took their air from the cellar itself, but now almost all first-class furnaces are supplied with them, because they furnish pure, dustless air. Their care is one of the most important requirements in running a furnace for they furnish it the breath of its life. Too many peoply do not recognize this at all, and as a result they never get satisfaction from their furnace. In the first place, the expert says, you must be sure that the shaft is free from all obstructions. In the second place, the amount of air going through the shaft must be closely watched, and in a day when the wind blows into the mouth of it may even be better to close it up and draw the air from the cellar. When occasionally a furnace man is called up to see why a furnace does not heat a house he immediately seeks the air box, and he usually finds there the source of the trouble. If you don't give a furnace air enough it can't heat a house because it has no medium by which to communicate heat and it devotes itself entirely to making the pipes and registers red hot and throwing out a tropical heat into the cellar. If you find your register is very hot and that by holding your hand a foot above it you can't feel any heat, you have not air enough coming through your air box; but on the contrary, if you find the current of air through the register is cold, you are getting more air through than you can heat, and should shut some of it off.

Injury by Lifting.

It is a common practice of nurses and parents to grasp children by a single hand or wrist, and lift them bodily, as in stepping over gutters, streams, etc. Occasionally a child is seized by the hands and swung around with great force, the body being held nearly at right angles.

This feat is not always followed by immediate ill effects, writes an eminent physician, but it is liable to result in most serious injury. At this period of life, the ends of the long bones are united to the shafts by cartilage, which renders them weak and very liable to be distorted by force. There are three of these bones in the arm: One between the shoulder and elbow, and two between the elbow and wrist. The arm of the child is, therefore, very weak. When extension is made at the hand, the force is not expended upon long, firm bones, but rather upon bones broken at several points, and very loosely united. A small force, far less than is required to fracture a fully-formed bone, will separate the cartilaginous portions or permanently bend them.

There is also another form of injury which may occur at the instant. Of this I have seen several examples

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1895.

Universalist Conference.

About 150 were in attendance Wednesday at the annual meeting at the Universalist church, Quincy, of the Old Colony Association and Norfolk Sunday School Union. The church was decorated with autumn leaves and flowers.

Rev. Albert Hammatt of Brockton presided and H. F. Nye led the praise service, Rev. Mr. Atwood of South Weymouth offered prayer, Rev. H. W. Rugg was absent. The occasional sermon was delivered by Rev. J. S. Gledhill. He read the scriptures 1st Timothy, fourth chapter, and took the tenth verse as his text: "We trust in the living God, who is the Saviour of all men."

The business meeting of the Old Colony Association followed, and reports were made. The resolution to unite the societies was under discussion when adjournment was made for lunch.

A bountiful collation was served by the ladies of the Quincy church.

The first business of the afternoon session was on the advisability of dividing the territory and after some discussion it was voted that the territory now covered by these associations be divided for purposes of convenience and that the cities and towns on the line of the Old Colony Division of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., be known as the "Old Colony Association" and include Plymouth, Abington, South Weymouth, Weymouth, North Weymouth, Quincy, Braintree, Norwell, Brockton, Marion and Mattapoisett. Those cities and towns on the line of the Providence division be known as the "Norfolk association" and include Mansfield, Foxboro, Hyde Park, Attleboro, Canton, Stoughton, Norwood, Franklin, West Wrentham, Taunton New Bedford, and North Attleboro, both to include churches and Sunday Schools.

The following officers were then elected:

Old Colony Association, Rev. Albert Hammett of Brockton, president; Rev. C. S. Nickerson of Abington, secretary and treasurer; Mrs. M. S. Nash of Norwell, Miss Flora S. Davis of Quincy, Mrs. Turner of Mattapoisett, directors.

Norfolk Association, Rev. A. W. Grose of Stoughton, president; Rev. J. L. Sweet of Attleboro, vice president; Rev. O. G. Petrie of Canton, secretary; Rev. T. W. Dwyer of Hyde Park, treasurer.

The gathering then listened to an eloquent address by Rev. W. F. Potter of Hyde Park who took for his subject "How to make our churches effectual."

Rev. J. Harry Holden who was to have delivered an address was not present and the meeting passed on the question box which was in charge of Rev. O. G. Petrie.

The first question was: "Of what use are Sunday Schools." Rev. L. W. Atwood of South Weymouth was assigned the question.

"Why is it that so few church members are in the Sunday School." Rev. M. F. Nash of Norwell replied."

"Why is it so few of our Sunday School scholars become members of the church." Rev. Mrs. Mabel McCoy of Mansfield replied.

"How shall we get teachers for our Sunday School and how shall we hold our meetings." Rev. A. E. White of Cambridge, replied.

"How shall we get the young men into our Sunday Schools," was responded to by Rev. A. W. Grose of Stoughton.

The meeting closed with the singing of the Coronation hymn.

Rev. Father Hewitt, a fine old gentleman from South Weymouth, over 90 years of age, was present and took part in the discussions. Also, Mr. Joseph G. Brackett of Quincy, nearly 90, who commenced his labors with the Quincy parish when the church was built in 1832. Also, Mr. Perez Joyce, who has been a member of this Universalist society for over 60 years.

Sudden Death.

Mr. Hugh McPhail, one of Quincy's well-known citizens, dropped dead of heart failure at his residence on Hancock street last Saturday morning.

Mr. McPhail has been ill for some weeks past, being threatened with pneumonia, and it has only been within a day or two that he has been able to be out of doors. On Saturday he went out for a short time and over exerted himself. He returned to his home and was seated in a chair from which he arose with the intention of laying down, when he fell over and expired almost immediately.

Mr. McPhail was born in Prince Edward's Island and came to Quincy some fourteen years ago. He has resided in this city ever since. His trade was that of a shoemaker, and he was employed for a number of years by N. Curtis & Co. at their manufactory on Granite street.

He was a member of Merry Mount lodge, K. of H., and was also prominently identified with the local branch of the Iron Hall.

He was always greatly interested in church work and during the time of the mission of Fr. Kelly in Quincy he was one of his firmest supporters. Of late he has been affiliated with Rev. C. W. Wilder's church at Wollaston.

He was 57 years of age and leaves a widow and three daughters. Of the latter one resides in Yarmouth, Nova Scotia, and is the wife of the editor of the Yarmouth Times. The others reside in Quincy, one being the wife of Mr. Fred F. Green, and the other, Miss May, is a clerk in the National Granite bank.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon from his late residence, and was largely attended by his many friends.

The services were conducted by Rev. C. W. Wilder and were very impressive.

The burial service of the Knights of Honor were rendered by acting dictator, W. W. Penniman, and the chaplain, T. C. Houston, of Merry Mount lodge Knights of Honor.

The remains were escorted by the Knights of Honor to Mt. Wollaston cemetery, Messrs. J. Moody, Jr., George N. Nash, Elwood M. Litchfield, Edgar F. Hayden, Peter J. Williams and Frank Barnes acting as bearers. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers.

Over Half Sold.

Monday was a great day for the opening of the Quincy Park property by J. W. Wilbur & Co., and as the day was unusually pleasant there was a large crowd present. Besides the natural beauties of the estate to attract, A. E. Nash was present and served one of his enjoyable clam bakes and besides this there was a band and a South Carolina jubilee singer which held the crowd in attendance during the entire day.

The owners of the property were on hand with a large corps of salesmen who showed the property to purchasers. At the close of the day it was found that nearly 200 of the lots had been sold.

This Morning's Fire.

The alarm from Box 61 at 11.45 Friday A. M. was rung in for a lively blaze in the kitchen of a house on Squantum street occupied by William Newell.

The fire which was confined to this one room caught from a table cloth too near the stove.

The loss by fire and smoke which penetrated the entire lower part will be about $100. Besides this there is a loss of $20 in money which Mrs. Newell had left in the kitchen a few minutes before the fire.

☞ Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

CITY BRIEFS.

Full moon Saturday night.

The afternoons will be but thirty minutes shorter.

The telephone poles along Hancock street are being painted.

A special All Saints service and address this evening at Christ church.

W. L. Ripley has commenced moving his bicycle manufactory to Graham's shop.

The New England Telephone Co. will furnish election returns to its subscribers.

Officer Thomas F. Ferguson is under the weather and Officer Murray has taken his beat.

An examination for clerks and carriers for the post office department will be held Dec. 7.

The three days fair of the Swedish Lutheran church opened at Plumers hall Tuesday evening.

The Quincy Cooperative Bank is to retire fifty more shares in its first series at the December meeting.

The Quincy & Boston street railway have commenced to put their snow ploughs in readiness for winter use.

The three-horse hitch of the hook and ladder truck has gone into commission. There was a trial spin Monday.

The Social Union will hold a social and pie supper at the Methodist church West Quincy, next Wednesday evening.

Joseph W. McGrath and William Clare enter the Massachusetts Nautical Training school at Charlestown this week.

The hook and ladder truck was placed on the scales Monday and found to weigh without the horses 5,330 pounds.

A lodge of the New England Order of Protection is soon to be organized in this city. I. M. Holt is the organizer.

Hereafter a weather bulletin will be posted every morning in the postoffice which will be found very convenient.

Through the efforts of the ladies, new curtains have been placed on the windows of the vestry of the Universalist church.

Mr. Francis Beattie who has been at home the past summer at Windsor Mills, P. Q., returned to Quincy the first of the week.

The Wollaston hotel is being thoroughly renovated and will be opened by Dr. Merrill, a son of Capt. Merrill, the former proprietor.

Mrs. Frank Wrigley is instructing twenty-four children in dancing for the "Good Night Scene" to be given at Faxon hall by Christ church.

George W. Penniman has resigned his office of grand instructor of the Grand Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and the same has been accepted.

Mr. Carr, the faithful and obliging clerk of James McConnell, returned Monday from a few days vacation at Hudson, Mass., with his sister.

A hallow'een surprise party was held Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. Clarence Byard on Common street. A grand good time was enjoyed.

Notwithstanding the bad storm Thursday evening there was a good attendance at the Swedish Lutheran church fair at Plumer's hall, and those present spent their money freely.

Mrs. Barclay of Colorado, a daughter of Mr. Alfred Furnald a former resident of Quincy, is in town with her daughter visiting relatives. They have been among eastern friends a few months.

McGovern Bros., are to open a branch store in the Adams building on Saturday. It is a fine location, and this enterprising firm are bound to make it a success. They announce special bargains for opening day.

There will be vesper services at the Wollaston Unitarian Church on Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock. The Rev. L. W. Sprague of the Second Unitarian church of San Francisco will deliver a short address.

At Granite City club Wednesday evening there was an exciting game of drive whist played by the members with the following results: The first prize was taken by J. Warren Nightingale, and the second by E. W. H. Bass.

With thirty picked voices in the chorus, three rehearsals a week, and Prof. Wrigley as coach, the Quincy Club minstrel show early in December will undoubtedly excel anything heretofore attempted in the burnt-cork line.

Chief of Police Hayden has opened a "Rogues gallery at the police station and the first two faces to be put in the gallery were Antonio Powello and William Shields, the two stone tool thieves, who were photographed by Bussell.

Miss Thompson commenced her study of George Eliot's works Tuesday afternoon in the Unitarian chapel. A large number of ladies were in attendance and the subject of the afternoon's reading "Scenes from Clerical Life, Adam Bede" proved very interesting.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Mary Carey was held from St. John's church Saturday morning. Rev. John P. Cuffe celebrated the requiem mass. The interment was in the family lot at West Quincy. Her four sons, Timothy J., Michael, John and Thomas acted as pall bearers.

Lots have been purchased on Presidents' hill by W. T. Babcock, W. R. Bateman, Everett C. Bumpus, W. A. Richards and J. W. McAnarney. Unlike some of our land schemes, this property is laid out in large lots and the streets are thoroughly built. Such syndicates should be encouraged in a city, as they attract desirable people.

An attempt was made Sunday night to break into the office of J. F. Sheppard & Son on Granite street. The fellow attempted to force an entrance through the back window of the office by prying it open with a stone cutter's chisel. He evidently became frightened before he accomplished his object and in his hasty departure left his chisel behind.

Rt. Em. David V. Poole D. D. G. H. P., for the 7th Capitular district, accompanied by Em. Com. William Pierce as G. C. of H., and suite visited St. Stephenson Chapter on Tuesday evening. The Mark Master degree was worked. Supper was served by Landlord Hayden of the Greenleaf in the hotel dining room.

Mrs. Martha Ellis of Thompson street, who is about 80 years of age, left her satchel in care of a stranger in the Old Colony depot, Thursday afternoon, while she purchased a ticket. The fellow met her on Elliot street and volunteered to assist her in carrying the satchel, and as the bag was heavy she accepted his offer. When she had returned from purchasing her ticket the fellow had skipped, bag and all. The matter was reported to the police

The Quincy Co-operative Bank will begin next month, its fourteenth semi-annual period of work in this city, and it will do so under its usual prosperous conditions. The directors have lately voted to declare a dividend of 3½ per cent for the last six months. Under system of monthly payments many are in process of owning their homes, notwithstanding recent hard times. Shares in fourteenth series now for sale.

While the city fathers are prolonging the discussion, and the people are divided, as to the policy of entering the Metropolitan water system, we are still getting the same old dirty water. It is poor even for washing purposes, except when thoroughly filtered, as at the Wollaston Steam Laundry, where a large Pittsburg filter is in full operation, and rendering fine water for laundry work.

Neck Dress,
Exclusive Effects.....$1.00

Walking Gloves.
Ray's [special].....$1.50
Dent's.....$1.50

Underwear.
Balbriggan [close fitting], $1.00 and $1.50
Camel's Hair.....$1.50
HealthWear (wool fleeced)...$2.00
Cashmere....$1.50, $0.00 and $2.50
Silk and Cashmere.....$4.00
Pure Silk.....$6.00 to $15.00

RAY, Men's Furnisher, TWO STORES.
541 Washington St., cor. West.
641 Wash'n St., cor. Boylston.

Mrs. M. F. Curtis is visiting in Brockton.

The Guild of the Great Teacher will meet in the First church chapel Sunday evening, Nov. 3d, at 7 o'clock.

Members of Quincy Charitable Society will hold their annual meeting, Monday, November 4th at 2 P. M. at 92 Washington streets with Mrs. Charles A. Spear secretary.

We are pleased to see that the Atlantic pupils of the High school are taking such prominent parts in debating meetings and entertainments.

The West Quincy Italian band held a concert at St. Mary's hall, Thursday evening. The programme included a number of selections by this excellent organization.

The Social Union of the West Quincy Methodist church has elected these officers: President, Mrs. Albert Turner; vice president, Mrs. William A. McCormick; secretary, Miss Addie W. Miller; treasurer, Miss Abbie C. Nutting; directors, Mrs. Charles Goucher, Mrs. Dudley Folsom, Mrs. H. F. Doble, Mrs. Robert Newcomb, Mrs. David Works.

WEST QUINCY.

The granite sheds owned by one Patterson at New State were entered sometime Friday night, Oct. 25, and four bush hammers stolen. A short time after the break had been reported to the police a telephone message was received from Boston notifying the police that a man having in his possession four bush hammers had been arrested by officers of station three while in the act of pawning them. This doubtless is the party who broke into Patterson's sheds Friday night and is responsible for some of the other thefts.

The first dance of the West Quincy ball club at St. Mary's hall, Friday night, of last week, was largely attended and a grand good time enjoyed.

The white signs on the dashers of the street cars are a good thing in the right place, but should include all the villages on the route.

Charles S. Jose is taking his vacation.

The fence between the Willard school building and the Hose house is a good thing as it keeps the school children from running into danger.

A family residence on Hall place has recently had a too friendly visit from a skunk, and the results were much the same as those experienced last week at Wollaston. It is unfortunate that these little white and black animals will carry such strong perfumery with them.

SOUTH QUINCY.

The frame of the new Baptist chapel at South Quincy has been raised

The L of one of W. S. Williams' houses on Pleasant street is being raised a story.

It is reported that an attempt was recently made to burn the sheds of the Manet Granite Co. on Centre street, but the fire was fortunately discovered before much damage was done.

The Craig & Richards Granite Co. have an exhibit at the Mechanics fair, Boston.

Now that the bush hammer thieves have been apprehended, stone cutters may rest easy. The police are to be complimented on their good work.

The steam roller is at work on Franklin street.

The item in Saturday's LEDGER in regard to the unoccupied central fire station has resulted in a man being put to work setting some of the glass.

The Barre Ranger football club would like to play a game at Quincy, Christmas week.

Mr. Leonard J. Pastor, the South Quincy pharmacist has taken up quarters over his store, that he may be better able to serve his patrons at night.

QUINCY POINT.

A large bonfire at Quincy Park last week Friday evening covered Quincy Neck with smoke, and many in the city thought a large fire was raging.

The Quincy Park Land Company report the sale of houses on the estate as follows: To George F. Nott house of six rooms and 3000 square feet of land, situated at 14 North street, on private terms; also house of six rooms and 4000 square feet of land, situated at 22 North street, to Julia M. Dennis, on private terms; the old Kittredge homestead, which consists of a large house of 10 rooms, large stable and 21,794 square feet of land, situated on Washington street, on private terms. The purchaser was Philomena A Gallagher of Quincy.

The Junior Endeavorers of the Washington Street church are planning an entertainment soon, for the sailors at the Snug Harbor home.

John E. Drake is reported as being more comfortable. Typhoid fever has now developed, and the physicians state that this increases his chances of recovery.

Robert Stevenson, who lives alone at Quincy Neck in the office formerly used by the granite company, returned about 8 o'clock Monday evening from a visit to Weymouth just in time to save the building and contents. Someone had deliberately removed a pane of glass from a window and set fire to a carriage cushion on the inside. No alarm was given and the loss was trifling.

Chestnut Party.

Notwithstanding the severe storm a large crowd turned out to enjoy the very clever entertainment given by the Guild of the Good Shepherd in the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church on Thursday evening. The affair was justly called a "Chestnut Party" because the whole of the programme was composed of "chestnuts," but the parts were well rendered for all that.

The entertainment was in charge of Miss Howard and Mr. Percy A. Hull. It was opened with an essay on "chestnuts" read by Miss Helen Sibley; then Mrs. Alma Faunce Smith played a few chestnuts on the piano; Miss Howard recited in excellent taste one chestnut and also another in response to an encore; then Avery Bennett played with spirit a piano solo; and lastly Miss Eugenia Hatch posed as Trilby while Mrs. H. W. Lull, who was behind the scenes, sang with tender pathos that old but always sweet song "Ben Bolt."

There was a candy table from which was quickly sold all of the candies displayed upon it. And then there was also a gypsy camp, which was a great attraction to both old and young. The gypsy fortune tellers, and by-the-way they were much better than the real nomads, were Miss Isadore C. Lull and Miss Zannetta Sprague.

Coffee and cake was served after the entertainment.

WOLLASTON.

The marriage of Miss Mary E. Wood of Wellesley and Mr. Percy L. L. Coombs of Wollaston is to take place Wednesday evening, Nov. 6, at the Emmanuel church, Boston, at eight o'clock. It is to be a chrysanthemum wedding and promises to be a very brilliant affair. A large reception will follow the ceremony at Newbury street the winter home of the bride. After a brief trip the bridal couple will return to Boston and pass the winter with the bride's parents on Newbury street.

There was a large attendance at the Unity Club's regular meeting on Friday evening at the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church. "Questions of Citizenship" was the topic discussed. Mr. H. W. Lull was the director. Several very able papers were read.

Mrs. Albert E. Rhoads of Wollaston, who has been quite ill the past four weeks, is convalescing. On Sunday she was able to take a short drive.

Mrs. John H. Roberts of Wollaston, who is at the Adams Nervine Hospital, is improving rapidly. She is now able to go out of doors and take slight exercise.

It is stated upon excellent authority that the N. Y., N. H. & Hartford is to move the Wollaston depot from the west to the east side of the track. The building movers claim that after the structure is jacked up and set on rollers that it can be run across inside of four hours. As the job will be done on a Sunday it will obstruct the traffic but little.

A Wollaston family, who occupy an apartment in the Old Colony terrace, met with a serious accident to their furnace on Saturday. A large skunk, attracted by the warm air coming out of the cold air box, thought what a cosey house it would make for him this winter. The idea no sooner entered Mr. Skunk's head than he proceeded to move into his new quarters. He moved in so far that he lost his footing and slid down the box into the furnace. The result was disasterous for the occupants of the house as well as for his skunkship. The aid of a well known family of gunners was invoked and the animal was killed. It will be some time before the house will be inhabitable.

The Boot and Shoe Recorder announces the death of DeWitt G. Ray, the manager of its western department, and formerly of Wollaston. Mr. Ray was well known in Boston, where he did newspaper work for many years. About two years ago he left for Denver, where he made his headquarters. Early last July it was reported that he had become insane, but he recovered and was on an extended business trip when he died at Omaha, Neb. He was born in Utica, N. Y.

Mr. A. G. Olney, Mr. A. A. Lincoln and Mr. E. H. Sanborn, of Wollaston, were in Concord this week fox hunting.

The Shipp Bros., bell ringers, are to give a concert under the auspices of the Ladies' Benevolent society at the Wollaston Congregational church.

The Quincy Electric Light and Power Co. have connected the works of the Tubular Rivet Co., at Wollaston, with 300 incandescent lights.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Waterhouse of Wollaston have returned from a successful hunting trip to the wilds of Novia Scotia. They got a moose and a large quantity of small game.

The Ladies' Social circle of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold a meeting for work on Wednesday Nov. 6, at 2 P. M, with Mrs. Dr. Colgan, Winthrop Ave. The society has just issued a paper called "A Chest of Whistles", announcing the sale which they are to hold in Knights of Honor hall, in December.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth league will be held Thursday evening Nov. 7.

DOWNS AND PARK.

The Ladies' Aid of the Park and Downs Union society will hold a fair in the Quincy mansion, Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 6 and 7, afternoon and evening. On Wednesday evening a cold meat supper will be served and on Thursday evening an oyster supper. There will be tables of useful and fancy articles, including a china, apron and a mystery table. An entertainment will be given both evenings. Admission 10 cents; supper 15 cents.

The many friends of Miss Malinda Jilbert, the clerk at the office of the Water department, are congratulating her today on the announcement of her marriage to Mr. Burton Halburt of Indianapolis, which quietly took place in the rectory of the Episcopal church, Newport, R. I., Sept. 19 last. Rev. R. G. McGill, the pastor, performed the ceremony.

The Quincy foot ball club will have a visit from the Newton foot ball club on Saturday. A game will take place on the Water street field and a good game is expected. The Quincy team will be as follows: Goal, A. Black; backs, J. Brown and R. Robertson; half backs, J. Welch, J. Portchard and P. McMorrows; forwards, T. Robertson, J. Bissett, A. Russell, D. Arthur and J. Storie.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Curtis of School street celebrated the twenty fifth anniversary of their marriage Wednesday evening by a gathering of some fifty or more of their relatives from Quincy and vicinity. The evening was passed in a very enjoyable manner and Mr. and Mrs. Curtis were the recipients of many handsome presents.

On Wednesday evening a club of fifteen young ladies called the Forget-Me-Not club gave a successful basket party at the Quincy mansion, Wollaston Park. About 150 people were present. The interior of the mansion was artistically trimmed with Japanese lanterns. Excellent music was rendered by Messrs. Metcalf, Curtis and Lawler.

The officers of the club are as follows:
President,—Miss Margaret Paterson.
Vice President,—Kittie Havelin
Treasurer,—Miss Nellie Waite.
Secretary,—Miss Edna Cody.
Executive Committe,—Miss Grace McAlevy, Miss Olivia Lane, Miss Louise Cody.

MILTON.

Jennie S. Skinner of East Milton has been granted a pension.

The East Milton Debating club is the name of a new organization which was formed last week.

Steps are being taken to form an Episcopal society at Milton Centre.

The Hotel de Italiano has sixteen occupants now and judging from the heating apparatus they employ it would not be surprising if it went up in smoke some day.

S. M. Somes will occupy his new house on the corner of Sheldon street and Bryant avenue early next week.

The Ladies' Aid society hold a whist party with Mrs. Henry Gallagher next week.

Charles Eaton has gone on a two weeks' business trip through Canada.

A paper endorsing the name of J. Malcolm Forbes for the Legislature is being circulated.

John Bates, one of East Milton's oldest citizens, is quite sick at his home on Granite place.

Walter Skinner has accepted a position in Connecticut.

Milton florists are making great preparations to make an exhibit at the Chrysanthemum show in Boston next week.

—A frieght train jumped the track at East Weymouth Thursday night and banged into the west end of the depot, tearing off the end of the depot. It seems that the frieght was backing down onto a siding when it struck several cars, upon which the brakes were set and as a result the cars were forced off the track, one going into the depot and the other into the street. No one was injured.

ATLANTIC.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Redman, of Dedham, spent Sunday in Atlantic.

The roof of the Sacred Heart church has been repaired in many places where it leaked.

Mr. James H. Churchill has set out several trees and shrubs around his house, corner of Walker and Clive streets.

Mr. L. A. Bassett of Walker street has had a porch built at his front door and expects to keep warm the coming winter.

The city teams ought to go the rounds very soon and gather up the large quantities of leaves which are littering the streets.

Herbert Dudley is one of our latest wheelmen and has acquired considerable fame by his various difficult tricks and his fast riding.

Burglars entered the house of E. A. Couch at Atlantic Saturday night but were frightened away before they secured anything.

Several Atlantic ladies have shown their christian spirits by giving the Memorial Congregational church a thorough renovating last week.

A stranger giving the name of Cassidy has been calling on several Atlantic ladies within the past few days, stating that he formerly sold newspapers in Atlantic, and expects to re establish himself in the business with a stand near the depot. He also asserts that the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. are going to back him. Before leaving he requests a loan of money on account of subscriptions he expects to receive. He has called on some of the old residents and as they never knew such a person in Atlantic the long time they have lived there, he is supposed to be a swindle.

George A. Brown of Atlantic is building a house at Lexington.

Yachts Agilis and Ocean Spray are hauled up for the winter at the foot of Appleton street.

Frank Johnson of Appleton street has accepted a position with B. French & Co., dealer in photographic supplies, Boston.

Mr. George E. May of Atlantic street expects to move his family to South Braintree early next month where he will engage in the poultry business.

Smelting is quite a recreation for Atlantic people at present. Dr. W. G. Kendall recently entertained a party of Boston gentlemen in that manner.

The West End are re-painting some of the signs on the Neponset cars which connect with the Quincy & Boston R. R., so that they read "Neponset Bridge" instead of "Neponset" as formerly. This will be very handy to persons who do not fully understand the route.

Mr. Alonzo Priest has gone to Akron, Ohio.

Arthur W. Priest, of Atlantic street, has gone to Washington, D. C., on a business trip.

The "Hardly Able" social club has reorganized for the winter and have opened house in the Hunt building, Newbury avenue, where they are now prepared to receive their many friends.

The Burkhardts, who spend the summers at Squantum had a very valuable St. Bernard dog taken from their home in Brookline recently, but after a diligent search located the dog in Arlington.

Fire alarm boxes 63 and 67 were cut into the circuit Tuesday and one round from each rung in about 4 o'clock for a test. Box 63 is located at the Atlantic depot and 67 at the corner of Squantum and Atlantic streets.

A club of boys, calling themselves the "Holler an yell" club, have organized and have hired the room in the building opposite the Atlantic depot formerly occupied by the Chinese laundry. There are about a dozen members and they intend to make Atlantic lively this winter.

The Tremont theatre, Boston, was well patronized by Atlantic people during the Irving-Terry engagement.

At a meeting of the Atlantic Memorial Congregational church held Thursday evening, Oct. 31st, it was unanimously voted to adopt the following resolutions:

WHEREAS,—The Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman is about to retire from the pastorate of this church, be it

Resolved 1st,—That we the members of the Atlantic Memorial Congregational church testify to the faithful and conscientious Christian service of Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman during the seven years he has been connected with this church as its Pastor.

2d,—That we believe him to be a man of perfect integrity of unblemished character, bearing the marks of a true and trusty servant of God as he has gone in and out among us.

3d,—That we feel that his broad Christianity as well as his example cannot fail to exert a blessed influence wherever he may be called upon to work in God's service.

4th,—That whilst we regret the severance of connection with this church we tender him and his wife, whose able and consistent Christian life and character has equally endeared her to us, our heartiest and deepest felt well wishes, trusting that the church will always seem to them a home, the mutual love enduring in true sincerity.

5th,—That a copy of these Resolutions be presented to Mr. and Mrs. Yeoman and also that they be published in the QUINCY PATRIOT.

Only Hood's

Local Dealers Sell More of Hood's Sarsaparilla Than of All Others.

Druggist Leonard J. Pastor, whose store is at 27 School Street, was in New York city for 13 years before he came to Quincy, Mass., where he has been about a year.

"My sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are more than of all the others combined," says Mr. Pastor. "During the time that I have been in Quincy, the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla have increased fully from 10 to 15 per cent. People are pleased with Hood's Sarsaparilla."

The record of remarkable cures effected enables us truthfully to say that

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Constantly Increasing.

Mr. F. J. Fuller informs us that notwithstanding the cool weather is coming on, the demand for the

SHAWMUT SPRING WATER

is constantly increasing. In order to supply this demand he has employed MR. C. H. FULLER to assist in delivering Persons should make no mistake but purchase this water from Mr. Fuller or his brother, as it is sold by no other persons.

The flattering testimony that he is daily receiving from PHYSICIANS and prominent oitizens shows beyond question the excellent quality of the wnter. It has been fully demonstrated that this water is not only highly recommended as a TABLE WATER of great purity, but as a Medicinal Water; beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Rheumatic, Kidney, Liver Troubles, etc.

Orders will receive prompt attention if mailed to

F. J. FULLER,
West Quincy, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

WALTER F. PRATT,
ACCOMPANIST
—: AND :—
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
Address, - - North Weymouth, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

PARLOR STOVE.
FOR Sale, one large Magee Vendome Parlor Stove. First-class order. Cheap for cash. Apply at PATRIOT office.
Nov. 2. 1w

STATE ELECTION.

CITY OF QUINCY

City Clerk's Office, Oct. 29, 1895.

In accordance with the provisions of Chapter 417 of the Acts of 1893, notice is hereby given that meetings of the citizens of Quincy qualified to vote will be held on TUESDAY, Nov. 5, 1895, in the following places, namely:

Ward 1. Ward Room, City Hall.
Ward 2. Hose House, Washington Street.
Ward 3, Precinct 1. Baxter's Store, Franklin street.
Ward 3, Precinct 2. Old Hose House, School Street.
Ward 4, Precinct 1. St. Mary's Hall, Willard Street.
Ward 4, Precinct 2. New Hose House, Copeland Street.
Ward 5. Hewitson's Block, Newport Avenue and Beale Street.
Ward 6. Engine House, Newbury Avenue.

The polls will be opened at 6 o'clock in the morning and will be closed at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, and all such citizens will, in the several precincts in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes for a Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary, Treasurer, Auditor, and Attorney-General of the Commonwealth, Councillor from Second District, Senator from First Norfolk District, three Representatives in the General Court from the Fifth Norfolk District, District Attorney for the Southeastern District, a County Commissioner, two Special Commissioners, and Sheriff for Norfolk County.

Also to vote "Yes" or "No" in answer to the question, "Is it expedient that municipal suffrage be granted to women?"

Attest:
HARRISON A. KEITH,
City Clerk.
Oct. 29—6t Nov. 2—1w

CHILDREN
THEIR DISEASES.
Is the title of a book published by the mfrs. of that old time-tried remedy—**True's Pin Worm Elixir**—and which they send free on request. No mother should be without it.
Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

NEXT MONDAY,
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,
A Demonstration and Sale of
"Petri's" Murline
FOR THE HAIR,

A harmless vegetable compound for the hair—keeps it in curl in warm or wet weather, for from three days to three weeks, and even longer. Known by the thousands of women who use it as perhaps the greatest preparation ever introduced. In order to further its introduction in Quincy, Madam Petri will, Monday and Tuesday,

Cut and Curl
Ladies' Bangs
Free of Charge

with every bottle of Murline, the price of which is

25c. a bottle.

Madam Petri will also advise patrons regarding coming styles of hair dressing.

D. E. WADSWORTH & CO.
Hancock St., Quincy.
Largest Dry Goods Store between Boston and Brockton. Branch at East Milton.

A Striking Offer!

Those who visit our store are never surprised at the Bargains we offer.

Blankets in Colored and White from 58 cents to $4.00 per pair.

Comforters from 50 cents to $2.50 each.

A full line of Ladies' and Children's Winter Underwear, Scotch Yarns, Germantown, Saxony and Berlin Wools in every shade.

C. S. HUBBARD'S,
158 Hancock St, Quincy.
CITY SQUARE.

Mrs. ADELAIDE C. ARMSTRONG
NEWPORT AVE., WOLLASTON.
ART EMBROIDERY.
Stamping, Stamped Linen and Embroidery Silks for Sale. Lessons given in Art Embroidery. Oct. 26-4w

FOR SALE.
2 HOUSE LOTS for sale on Beach street, Wollaston Park; will sell cheap. Enquire or write
MRS. J. W. SMITH,
351 Broadway. Cambridgeport, Mass.
Oct. 26. 5w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY,
BOSTON, OCT. 29, 1895.

I CERTIFY that the following is a list of all the candidates duly nominated and to be voted for in the County of Norfolk, November 5, 1895.

WILLIAM M. OLIN,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Governor. *Mark One.*
Elbridge Gerry Brown of Brockton, People's Party
Frederic T. Greenhalge of Lowell, Republican
Edward Kendall of Cambridge, Prohibition
Moritz E Ruther of Holyoke, Socialist Labor Party
George Fred. Williams of Dedham, Democratic

Lieutenant Governor. *Mark One.*
Thomas C. Buddington of Springfield, People's Party
James S. Grinnell of Greenfield, Democratic
Patrick F. O'Neil of Boston, Socialist Labor Party
Edward S. Rogers of Lee, Prohibition
Roger Wolcott of Boston, Republican

Secretary. *Mark One.*
Edward J. Flynn of Boston, Democratic
Joseph F. Maloney of Lynn, Socialist Labor Party
Charles D. Nash of Whitman, People's Party
William M. Olin of Boston, Republican
Willard O. Wylie of Essex, Prohibition

Treasurer. *Mark One.*
Martin W. Moran of Boston, People's Party
Wilbur M. Purrington of Williamsburg, Prohibition
Edward P. Shaw of Newburyport, Republican
Eben S. Stevens of Dudley, Democratic
Charles N. Wentworth of Lynn, Socialist Labor Party

Auditor. *Mark One.*
John W. Kimball of Fitchburg, Republican
Frederick A. Nagler of West Springfield, Socialist Labor Party
Andrew H. Paton of Danvers, People's Party
Hermon T Reguell of Attleborough, Prohibition
Alfred C. Whitney of Boston, Democratic

Attorney-General. *Mark One.*
Frank M. Frbush of Natick, Prohibition
Henry F. Hurlburt of Lynn, Democratic
Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford, Republican
Squire E. Putney of Somerville, Socialist Labor Party
Conrad Reno of Boston, People's Party

Councillor. *Mark One.*
First District.
George H. Palmer of Fairhaven, Democratic
Nathaniel F. Ryder of Middleborough, Republican

Councillor. *Mark One.*
Second District.
William N. Eaton of Quincy, Democratic
Benjamin S. Lovell of Weymouth, Republican

Senator. *Mark One.*
First Norfolk District.
William W. Burke of Weymouth, People's Party
Francis W. Darling of Hyde Park, Republican
Caleb Thompson of Braintree, Democratic

Senator. *Mark One.*
Second Norfolk District.
Clarke P. Harding of Medway, Republican
Aaron R. Morse of Walpole, Prohibition
Charles Warren of Dedham, Democratic

Senator. *Mark One.*
First Plymouth District.
Albert F. Barker of Hanson, Republican
James P. Beal of Abington, People's Party
Benjamin F. Peterson of Whitman, Democratic
Leonard Thompson of Hingham, Prohibition

Representative in General Court. *Mark One.*
First Norfolk District.
David H. Greenhood of Dedham, Democrat Independent Nom. Paper
Henry D. Humphrey of Dedham, Republican
Chester A. Reed of Dedham, Democratic

Representative in General Court. *Mark One.*
Second Norfolk District.
Prescott F. Hall of Brookline, Democratic
Charles H. Utley of Brookline, Republican

Representative in General Court. *Mark One.*
Third Norfolk District.
James D. Grant of Hyde Park, Democratic
Charles F. Light of Hyde Park, Republican
Henry F. Wright of Hyde Park, People's Party

Representative in General Court. *Mark One.*
Fourth Norfolk District.
J. Merrill Browne of Milton, Republican
John Malcolm Forbes of Milton, Democratic

Representatives in General Court. *Mark Three.*
Fifth Norfolk District.
Henry Chubbuck of Quincy, Prohibition
Wilmot Cleverly of Weymouth, Prohibition
George W. Dyer of Weymouth, Prohibition
William Everett of Quincy, Democratic
James H. Flint of Weymouth, Republican
James L. Lincoln of Weymouth, Democratic
Thaddeus H. Newcomb of Quincy, Republican
James Thompson of Quincy, Republican
Minot Tirrell of Weymouth, Democratic

Representative in General Court. *Mark One.*
Sixth Norfolk District.
William Henry Harrison of Braintree, Democratic
Will W. Mayhew of Braintree, Republican

Representatives in General Court. *Mark Two.*
Seventh Norfolk District.
Hiram Blanchard of Avon, Democratic
Sanford E. Capen of Stoughton, Prohibition
Horace W. Mann of Walpole, Prohibition
William Moore of Walpole, Democratic
George W. Porter of Avon, Republican
George Albert Wales of Stoughton, Republican

Representatives in General Court. *Mark Two.*
Eighth Norfolk District.
Charles Luther Aldrich of Franklin, Prohibition
Daniel Brown of Wrentham, Republican
Jefferson Cushing Gallison of Franklin, Republican
Louis William Hodges of Foxborough, Prohibition
Edward M. Phel

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

MECHANICS' FAIR, BOSTON.

BEST Mechanical, Artistic and Educational Exhibition ever given in New England.

PUBLIC appreciation manifested by a larger attendance than ever before.

FOUR CONCERTS DAILY.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.

Nov. 2. 3wnrm

WHY EMPLOY BOYS
TO MOVE
Pianos and Furniture

When you can hire men who have been in the business for 25 years.

We move Furniture in or out of town at reasonable prices.

ABBOTT & MILLER,
4 Chestnut Street.
Quincy, March 17. tf

GEO. W. ROCKWELL,
HORSESHOER,
48 Water Street, next to W. H. Dobie's Store.

HAVING Had 28 years' experience in Shoeing, I give perfect satisfaction. I pay particular attention to Overreaching, Interfering, Quarter Cracks and tender footed horses, and I ask for a share of your patronage.
Oct. 1. lpo ly

For Sale.

2,000 CORDS OF COMPOST
ON QUINCY AVENUE.
Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.
EDWARD MENHINICK.
Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

E. MENHINICK
CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:
ATLANTIC,—Branscheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.
WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.
WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.
BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.
POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.
CITY HALL,—Board of health office.
At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.
Quincy, March 1. pltf

"WE GET THE BUYERS OUT."
HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO., AUCTIONEERS.
Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St
Quincy, April 1, ploly

Nautical Training School.

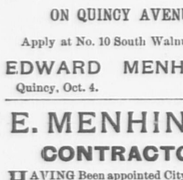
EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Nov. 5, 1895, on board training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.
REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT B. DIXON, M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14—8m Commissioners.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House of 10 rooms, near the Centre. Apply of JOHN HALL, 80 Hancock street, Quincy.
Nov. 1. lp1m

MONEY TO LOAN.

On First Mortgages of Real Estate. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO, Real Estate, Insurance and Conveyancing. Offices 22, 23 Adams Building, Quincy. oct26tf



10 D&M
Oct. 2. M W F tf 5 P tf

QUINCY.

To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock streets. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements, except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; liberal lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E. STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.
May 11—ptf 1 15 Wed tf

To Let in Wollaston.

NEW House, 7 rooms and bath, and furnace. Address F. A. PERKINS, 4 Cherry avenue, Quincy.
Aug. 10. tf

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to GEORGE W. MORTON, Adams Building.
Quincy, June 22. tf

TO LET.

Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and woodshed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD.
Quincy, October 19. tf

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or H. T. RODGERS, 63 Charlestown St., Boston.
jy20-tf

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 15 Washington street.

Rally at Atlantic.

The Democrats of Ward Six held a rally in Music hall, Atlantic, Thursday. Although the weather was very disagreeable there was a fairly good audience. Edward J. McKeon first introduced Charles F. Adams, 2d, who after a speech in which he told of the very solid platform of the Democratic party this year, introduced James H. Slade.

Mr. Slade in his moderate tone bitterly attacked the Republican nominees, Messrs. Thompson and Newcomb, stating that in his opinion both, although honest men, were absolutely unfit to represent Quincy. He also spoke of the proposed sewerage plans furnished by Engineer Blake under the ideas of the Republican candidates, which he (Slade) with the assistance of Herbert M. Federhen quashed. He spoke strongly against the corporations and their powers, giving for illustration the Quincy and Boston railroad; saying they gave no accommodations and was unreliable as to running time, and for all their many inconveniences paid nothing for the use of the streets over which they run.

Mr. Adams seconded many things Mr. Slade said. He had nothing against the Republican candidates for representatives but he thought the Democratic candidates were better men.

Hon. William Everett was then introduced. He upheld Mr. Slade in regard to corporations and their powers. Spoke forcibly against allowing corporations incorporated under other state laws than Massachusetts doing business in this state referring to the Bay State Gas Co. Boston, incorporated under laws of Delaware, saying they furnished very poor gas. He favored giving the Governor more power to enforce the laws, doing away with the council which limited him.

DRIVE WHIST. The summer tournament of the drive-whist parties, by the ladies, at the rooms of the Granite City Club, closed last week and the five ladies receiving the highest scores were as follows:

Mrs. Joseph C. Morse,	53.7
Miss Abbie L. Curtis,	51.6
Mrs. T. W. H. Bass,	50.8
Mrs. Geo. W. Jones,	50.2
Mrs. W. W. Ewell,	47.2

The winter tournament will commence next Wednesday evening, and all who wish to take part are invited to be present on the opening night. Although no one is debarred from joining at a later date. The meetings are held once a fortnight, on Wednesday evenings.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

ALL SAINTS' DAY.

FIRST CHURCH—Rev. Ellery Channing Butler pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Subject: "Wild Grapes." An autumnal sermon. Sunday School at 12 M.

CHRIST'S CHURCH—Rev. Walter Russell Breed, rector. Holy communion and sermon at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening prayer and address at 7 o'clock. Subject: "Thou shalt do no Murder." Guild meetings during the week in the Parish House: Wednesday at 2 P. M., The Woman's Guild. Thursday, 7.30 P. M., Daughters of the King and Guild of the Southern Cross. Friday, 7.30 P. M., The Reapers Circle.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH—Rev. A. E. White, acting pastor. Sermon by the Rev. F. Maguire of Cambridge at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. A. at 6 P. M. Lecture by Rev. F. Maguire at 7 P. M.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WATER STREET—Rev. Robert Westly Peach, pastor. Morning service at 10.30 o'clock. Sunday School at 11.45 A. M. Christian Endeavor meetings—Junior Christian Endeavor at 3 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 P. M. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday at 7.30 P. M. All are always welcome.

CHRISTADELPHIAN CHURCH — Christadelphian Bible lecture at 7 P. M. Subject: "But we preach Christ crucified unto the Jews a stumbling-block, and unto the Greeks foolness." I Cor. 9: 23.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, DOBLE'S HALL, Franklin street—Rev. C. A. Parker, pastor Sunday School at 2 P. M. Preaching at 3 o'clock. Evening meeting a prayer and praise service at 7 o'clock to which all are cordially invited, always led by the pastor.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WOLLASTON—Rev. C. W. Wilder, pastor. Class meeting at 10 A. M. Sermon followed by Holy Communion at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior League at 4 P. M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. Praise and preaching service at 7 P. M. Class meeting Tuesday at 7.45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45 P. M.

WOLLASTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Edward A. Robinson, pastor. Morning service, 10.45. Sunday School 12.15 P. M. Young People's meeting at 6.30 P. M. Vesper service at 7.30 P. M.

WOLLASTON UNITARIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. E. Bagley, pastor. Morning service at 10.45 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Subject of sermon: "Behold the Man." Sunday School at 12 M. Vesper service at 4 P. M. Guild of the Good Shepherd at 6.30.

MEMORIAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, ATLANTIC—Preaching at 10.45 A. M. Communion at 11.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.45 P. M. Evening service at 7.30. Mid week prayer service Thursday at 7.30 P. M. Rev. Edward Norton will conduct the services.

M. E. CHURCH, ATLANTIC—Rev. George B. Shanor, pastor. Preaching by Rev. C. L. Hughes of West Virginia at 10.45 A. M. Epworth League meeting at 6.15. Praise service at 7 P. M. followed by an old time "love-feast."

Wollaston Steam Laundry.

We have just set up and have in operation a large Filter, by which all water used by us is THOROUGHLY FILTERED. This, with other improved facilities recently introduced, enable us to turn out the very best work to be obtained in New England. Goods called for and delivered in Quincy and Milton without extra charge.

Oct. 21—3m 26-3mp

Assignee's Notice.

NORFOLK, ss. QUINCY, Nov. 2, 1895.
NOTICE is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of EDWARD ARNOLD, of Randolph, Insolvent Debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency in Dedham, in said County, on the Third Wednesday of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.
JAMES E. TIRRELL, Assignee.
Nov. 2, 1895. 2w

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1895.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Sea. Morn.	Eve.	Moon rises.
Saturday, Nov. 2,	6.19	4.36	10.45	11.15	
Sunday, " 3,	6.21	4.35	11.30	12.00	4.47 P.M
Monday, " 4,	6.22	4.34	12.00	12.15	5.20 "
Tuesday, " 5,	6.23	4.33	12.30	12.45	6.17 "
Wednesday, " 6,	6.24	4.32	1.15	1.30	7.18 "
Thursday, " 7,	6.26	4.31	2.00	2.30	8.28 "
Friday, " 8,	6.27	4.30	3.00	3.15	9.43 "

Full Moon, Nov. 2, 10.18 A. M.

INSTALLATION.

It was a remarkable fact that of 31 churches invited to the council of Congregational churches in Quincy, Thursday, 29 should be present, and also all the distinguished clergymen invited. The council was called to accept the resignation of Rev. Edward Norton for 22 years the pastor, and to examine Rev. Edwin N. Hardy the pastor elect.

The council accepted with regret the resignation of Rev. Mr. Norton, because they found the people so united after the exceptionally long pastorate. Resolutions were adopted.

The pastor-elect submitted in writing his statement of Christian experience and theological belief, and as it varied from the usual form and the conference was very large he was subject to a very rigid examination. He stood up well however, and his liberal views pleased the majority.

At the evening service there was a large congregation, South Boston and other out of town churches being largely represented.

The order of services was as follows:

Organ prelude.
Invocation, Rev. Henry C. Alvord
Minutes of Council, Scribe
Scripture, Rev. Allan Hudson
Anthem—"Dost Thou Not Know," Carl Pfluger
Double Quartette.
Sermon, Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, D. D.
Hymn 389, Congregation
Installing Prayer, Rev P. B. Davis, D. D.
Aria—"O Rest in the Lord, Mendelssohn
Chorus of Altos
Address to the Pastor, Rev. Albert H. Plumb, D. D.
Address to the People, Rev. Edward Norton
Anthem—"God who madest Earth and Heaven," Schnecker
Chorus.
Right Hand of Fellowship, Rev. Edward A. Robinson
Welcome to the City, Rev. Ellery Channing Butler
Concluding Prayer, Rev. Herbert Alden Youtz
Doxology.
Benediction, By the Pastor

The singing by the church choir was up to the usual standard.

Rev. Mr. Hudson read the 26th chapter of Acts, Paul's defence before Agrippa.

The sermon was an interesting discourse of twenty-six minutes from Ephesians v., 27: "That he might present to himself a glorious church, without spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing." He spoke of the meaning of God's church, the motive, and the manifestation of the church.

Dr. Plumb reminded the pastor of the influence of example. Also that the minister is the servant, the shepherd and the steward.

Rev. Mr. Norton's address was particularly pleasing. He was glad it was not a charge to the people. It was unnecessary to remind people to pay the pastor promptly for they would do that out of habit. You must be an ideal congregation to make an ideal pastor. Surround the pastor not with a spirit of criticism but with a spirit of prayer, and don't tell him of the old pastor.

Rev. Mr. Robinsons right hand of fellowship was a hearty one, and Rev. Mr. Butler was as usual the life of the occasion. He spoke plainly of the peculiar people in Quincy, gave many apt illustrations, and invoked his help in all good work.

Masonic Visitation.

About 175 Masons were present Thursday evening at the annual visitation of the district deputy to Rural lodge. Rt. Wor. Ernest W. Calkins was accompanied by a suite of past masters in his district, and there was a creditable exhibition of the M. M. degree by Wor. C. W. Hollis and his officers. The Corinthian quartette with L. H. Parkhurst as organist materially assisted. Among the lodges represented were: John Cutler, Paul Revere, Delta, Orient, Fellowship, Sutuit, St. Pauls, Macedonian, Washington, Montgomery, Montacute, Old Colony, John Abbott, Orphans Hope, Corner Stone, Norfolk Union, Monitor, Adelphi, United Brethren, Satucket, Polar Star, Dalhousia and Konahassett.

Rural lodge served a grand banquet at the close, and it was one of the best spreads ever given in Quincy; salads, escalloped oysters, apple fritters, ice cream, sherberts, frozen pudding, cake, coffee and cigars.

It was a late session and raining hard at the close but fortunately Supt. Weeks of the street railway was that evening raised to the sublime degree of master mason, and he kindly ran special cars on all routes for the convenience of all.

SHERIFF. Every indication is now that Sheriff Endicott will be re-elected on Tuesday next by a very heavy vote. It is said that over fifteen hundred jurymen throughout the country have signified their intention of voting for this highly esteemed officer. Never has Norfolk County had a more honorable and esteemed citizen for sheriff than Mr. Endicott.

☞ Shawmut Spring Water cures kidney and liver troubles. tf

CARD OF THANKS. The St. John's Catholic, Literary and Athletic Association and the Young Ladies' Auxliary, under whose combined auspices the recent bazaar was held in Hancock hall, desire to thank the merchants of Quincy for their liberality and patronage, and others who generously contributed in any way toward making the bazaar a success. To the many societies who honored us by their presence on the different evenings we are grateful for their help, and to the press of Quincy we have the highest praise for their complete and entertaining accounts of each evening's work. The bazaar was very successful and the St. John's society will never forget the help and encouragement so unstintingly given by the people of Quincy.
ST. JOHN'S C. L. AND A. A.

Political Potpourri.

The Democratic caucuses will be held Nov. 18.

It is given out that at the Democratic Mayoralty convention Mayor Hodges will nominate Charles F. Adams, 2d.

The Democrats are to hold a rally at West Quincy.

Hon. William Everett and James H. Slade are to speak at Odd Fellows hall, East Weymouth, Monday night.

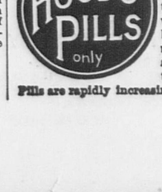
The sample ballots for the coming State election were posted Thursday.

An Independent Democratic club has been formed in Ward Three.

The boys have a good joke on ex-Councilman Roger H. Wilde. The Herald reports him as being on the platform at the Democratic rally Wednesday evening, and omits a good Atlantic Democrat from the list.

Best Little Purgativ

I ever used," writes one lady, in regard to Hood's Pills. "They are so mild and do their work without any griping. I recommend them to all suffering from costiveness. They will certainly bring your habits regular. We use no other cathartic." Hood's Pills are rapidly increasing in favor. 25c



Goodwill Reception.

The third annual "Goodwill Reception" of the various Wollaston denominations was brought to a successful consummation at the Wollaston Baptist church on Wednesday evening. The affair was characterized by its simplicity and sociability. Over 400 people attended and were carefully looked after by a very cordial reception committee. All of the societies were well represented.

The Rev. Preston Gurney of the Baptist society, under whose auspices this reception was given, welcomed the large gathering with a few felicitious remarks.

After singing by the church quartet, the Rev. Preston Gurney and Mrs. Gurney, the Rev. James E Bagley and Mrs. Bagley, the Rev. Charles W. Wilder and Mrs. Wilder, and the Rev. Edward A Robinson, were introduced to the people as they passed by to the vestry, where ices and coffee were being served by Mr. George F. Pinkham and Mr. A. D. Albee.

After the lunch short speeches were made by all of the pastors, Rev. Mr. Gurney acting as toastmaster.

The speaking was interspersed by singing, by the quartet, both collectively and individually,—Mrs. A. Page, Mrs. Edgar A. King, Mr. Samuel King, and Mr. Charles F. Wilde.

The organ music was by Mr. Charles A. Pinkham.

Alumni Dinner.

The annual dinner of the Adams Academy Alumni Association was held at the Parker House, Boston, Wednesday evening, and was a fitting close to the events of Founder's day. The gathering was not a large one, but those present represented a wide range of classes.

Before the company sat down to dinner, President Thacher called the men together for a short business meeting. The board of officers of last year were re-elected, with the exception of Mr. Wendell, the secretary, who had resigned. Raymond Burke, of the class of '94 at Adams was chosen to fill his place.

Resolutions in memory of Henry A. Richards who was a graduate of Adams, and whose death occurred a short time since, were read and adopted. The alumni then sat down to an extremely good dinner. School recollections were talked over and the early graduates found little difficulty in putting themselves on an even footing with those who had just left the school.

After the dinner, Mr. Tyler, was introduced, and in a good speech he told the present condition of the school, referring to the record of last year, and telling the alumni what could be hoped for this year. The report was encouraging and was received with satisfaction by the graduates.

Dr. Conant, who it will be remembered has had, for several years past, charge of the Harvard foot ball men, was called upon, and in a decided and energetic speech he outlined what view should be taken of the athletic side of education. He favors athletics as one way of educating a boy, but he is not an extremist in this view. His speech was well received.

Mr. Hammond who is one of the younger graduates has been spending a year in Texas, and he gave a short account of some of his experience there.

It was after ten when the company adjourned, and the affair was voted a great success.

Young Men's Christian Asso.

The Mens meeting Sunday afternoon will be devoted to reports from the recent State convention held at Pawtucket, R. I. Several drawings from this association were noticed among the educational exhibit at the convention. There are also a number, travelling on the Pacific coast with Mr. George B. Hodge the educational Secretary. Today will witnes the starting of the Sloyd school for boys at Wollaston, 22 boys have enrolled themselves in this in this class. This work will be watched with great interest by every association in country and especially those that have large Junior departments. Class for boys between 12 and 14 years of age will meet on Tuesday and Saturday afternoons from 4.15 to 6 o'clock. Class for boys from 15 to 16 years of age will meet Tuesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9 P. M.

The interest in the gymnasium continues to increase and in view of the fact the following schedule has been prepared for gymnasium members:

Monday,	Students class,	7.15 P. M
	Advanced Adults,	8.15 P. M
Tuesday,	Business Men,	5.00 P. M.
Wednesday,	Boys,	4.00 P. M.
Thursday,	Students,	3.00 P. M.
	Beginners,	7.15 P. M.
	Advanced adults,	8.00 P. M.
Friday,	Business Men,	5.00 P. M.
Saturday,	Boys,	10.30 A. M.
	Students,	2.30 P. M.
	Beginners,	7.15 P. M.
	Advanced Grade,	8.00 P. M.

The Club meets next Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock.

Suit Against Church.

The Banker and Tradesman reports that Charles J. Sullivan has attached the Evangelical Congregational church of Quincy for $4000. Sullivan was one of the painters that did the recent interior decorating and while engaged at this he fell and was quite severely injured. The cause of his fall was said to be due toa defect in the staging.

School Committee Meeting.

The regular meeting of the School Committee was held Tuesday evening, the members present being Messrs. Crane, Gurney, Page, Burns, Hallowell and Harlow.

The Finances.

	Balances.	Appropriations.
Salaries,	$11,6:0 19	$59,680 00
Fue,	59 48	4,500 00
Janitors,	755 84	4,870 00
Transportation.	21 90	1,000 00
Books and Supplies,	181 15	8,000 00
Evening Schools,	1,746 30	2,800 00

Repairs.

The chairman was instructed to request the Commissioner of Public Works to make necessary repairs at the Coddington and Washington buildings.

Petitions.

The matter of allowing a child of George Cavanagh to attend the Coddington school was left to the sub committee of the Coddington and Washington schools.

It was voted to allow Catherine Taylor, who lives on the line between the Coddington and Washington districts, to attend the Coddington school.

A Squantum Difficulty.

A communication was received from New Squantum in relation to the barge for school children. In order to reach the premises of these children the barge has to pass over private property and as the road is extremely dangerous the driver refuses to go over it and the children are obliged to walk, and as the road is often wet the parents object. The matter was left to the committee on transportation.

Voice Culture.

A request was received from Florence A. Price that she be permitted to address the pupils of the High school after school and explain her method of voice culture. It was voted not to grant the request.

Thanksgiving.

It was voted to close the schools Wednesday noon before Thanksgiving for the balance of the week.

Resignations.

The resignations of Miss Foster of the Wollaston school and Miss Perkins of the Washington school, was reported.

Heating.

The matter of heating the upper room of the Willard school came up. It was reported to heat the room by steam would cost $1350 and by stoves from $300 to $400. It was voted that the chairman request the Council to provide some means of heating this room immediately.

Democratic Rally.

The second rally of the Democrats was the most enthusiastic and appreciative of any in recent years and also the best attended. The speakers were Hon. John E. Russell of Leicester, Dr. William Everett and Michael J. McEttrick. The speakers were met at the station by William B. Orcutt, Esq., and members of the city committee and escorted to the hall.

Councilman Charles F. Adams, 2d, presided and seated on the platform besides the speakers were the following gentlemen: William B. Orcutt, Paul R. Blackmur, Charles T. Baker, Mayor Hodges E G. Hall and James L. Lincoln.

The first speaker was Michael J. McEttrick. His speech was a recapitulation of the acts of Republican legislatures, State and National, and demonstrations of the fact that all remedial and reform legislation was always succored and helped on by Democratic influence. In closing the speaker touched upon a matter of some pertinency and that was the affairs of this Congressional district. He pleaded for harmony and pledged himself to work for that end.

If the applause and other pleasurable manifestations which greeted Dr. Everett when he was announced by the presiding office may be accepted as a precursor of the action at the polls, the doctor will receive a handsome endorsement. His speech was at times feeling, particularly when dealing with the criticisms of his friends and neighbors, who had unjustly charged him with many failings in his social relations with men, little realizing the sacrifices he was constantly making that the educational interests in his hands might not suffer, and again when dealing with the many malignant restrictive and proscriptive phases of Republicanism, he defined a position that was clearly honest and logical.

He gave a resume of the works of the fifty-third Congress, and the beneficient measures passed, and eulogized President Cleveland and his cabinet, particularly the late Secretary Gresham. He declared that the policy of the administration in regard to foreign affairs was the only one that could be pursued by men who approached all questions in the light of truth and justice. The doctor declared hat he was proud to wear the badge of Democracy, but would besitate before carrying his allegiance to party to the extreme of wearing the party collar. He would treat all questions critically, and be arraigned the Republicans for their failings in this respect, claiming that they made every matter subservient to party exigency. He did not approve of the radicalism of many reformers, believing that only parts of the governmental machinery needed repairs. The lobby and attendant corruption, he did not think as prevalent as reported, but still from unbiased sources it has been shown that enough does exist to warrant the effort of all honest men to stamp it out. He saw in the Democratic party a disposition to deal with the question of today and thought the present complacency of the Republicans did not augur well for the permanence of the party. He urged all to vote for principles and not for men.

The last speaker was Hon. John E. Russell. Mr. Russell treated upon State issues principally, and urged every one to judge for himself of the worth of the two platforms this year. He was pleased with the independence of the Democrats in the last election and thought there was more of it in his party than in the Republican and though he had been the loser by such independence, still he did not complain. He deprecated the lack of intelligence on the part of Republicans on currency matters, stating that it was impossible to argue the Democratic resolution of last year relative to State banks. The system of State government by commissions was a costly absurdity, and the Governor's Council was characterized as a cumbersome antiquity. The Democrats had every reason to be proud of the principles promulgated this year and though success was not to be expected this year, the people of Massachusetts would yet place their faith in like principles as the Democracy always aimed at satisfying the new needs of our ever growing Commonwealth. Mr. Russell paid a fine tribute to Massachusetts and said that he was heartily in accord with the sentiment that no one should strive to serve her the most, but to serve her the best.

During Mr. Russell's remarks about the independence found in his party, Mr. Faxon arose with an objection, which was that similar independence was to be found in the Republican party.

Mr. Russell acknowledged that Mr. Faxon was right, but pleased the audience by saying that such independence was rather in the nature of revolt, brought about by the disclosures of wrong-doing during Gov. Brackett's administration, and pressed by the present Democratic candidate for governor. Mr. Russell further in his speech, quoting from Mr. McEttrick, said that 80 per cent. of the Legislature were honest, to which Mr. Faxon rejoined: "I don't believe there's that much!" The speaker in reply said that he could not accept Mr. Faxon's pessimistic ideas and would confine himself to his original source.

Toward the close of his speech, in speaking of the rule of Quay, Platt and Foraker, he said that these men with their power and influence would name the candidate for the presidency and the Republicans the country over would bow in acquiescence.

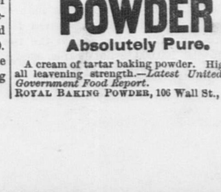
Mr. Faxon declared that he would have none of that in his, and Mr. Russell thereupon congratulated him upon his righteous stand and the audience received their new, found brother with vigorous hand-clapping and cheering.

The meeting closed shortly after ten o'clock.

Methodist Church, Atlantic.

Last Sunday was a great day at the Methodist church, but the coming Sabbath promises to be a greater. For several reasons. For sveral reasons they call it their "Jubilee Sunday." Rev. C. S. Hughs from West Virginia will preach in the morning and assist at the communion. In the evening five ministers from the Boston University will assist the pastor in holding an old time "love feast." There will be a prayer service at seven o'clock, led by a large chorus and Mr. H. A. Ham, of Boston, as cornetist. The junior chorus gave such satisfaction in their singing last Sabbath, that they have been requested to sing again the same time next Sanday. The visiting clergymen will assist in the Sunday School and the League meeting. It is expected the new singing books will arrive in season for the praise service.

—Dedham has 1573 voters and Hyde Park 2182.



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Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Remonstrants.

A meeting of the remonstrants to the cause of woman suffrage was held Wednesday afternoon in Quincy, at Mrs. E C. Bumpus. Three gentlemen and thirty ladies were present. Miss Johnson of Weymouth presided. She said that ten days ago this cause first came under deliberation in Quincy and that it was now supported by Mrs. John Quincy Adams, Mrs. Sturdevant, Mrs. Joseph Morse and sixty other ladies including many wage earners. She further said in substance it was to secure the best interests of woman and of political life in the present, that this movement would be carried out. Circulars with the names of those who first started this general movement were placed by each person present.

The first speaker was Mr. Donaldson of Cambridge. He said he should show why none of the many important objects to be gained by voting, could be secured with the ballot in the hands of women. He then enumerated the different questions, none of which he said women could help with their vote. The temperance question should be met by levelling the laws against the offender, the criminal, the man who drank, rather than against the liquor seller. Men should be educated to self control. He thought sugar should not be put away from children's reach, but that they should be taught not to take it.

He cited statistics and made affirmations to show that as women had not embraced limited suffrage they did not want it. He said woman's position in the West had not been a success in political life. He said that suffrage as used by men meant force, which women could not exert. The speaker was a refined delicate young man of pleasing presence. The question next came up with a bright paper by Miss McIntyre of Cambridge. She felt that if women voted for temperance, the many women who come here from Europe who are used to the use not abuse of wines in various forms, would feel that their freedom were restricted. Her long paper received merited attention. She dwelt upon the good position of woman under Massachusetts laws and the many privileges and safeguards placed about her in a forcible manner.

At the close Mr. Faxon proposed some of his conundrums which were quickly parried by the young speakers.

Mrs. Babcock said in regard to the sugar question, as a mother of a family, she had found it wisest to put the sugar beyond the reach of children.

Rev. E. C. Butler of First church said the first speaker had made affirmations which he felt were not arguments, and which could be met and disproven. That if force were the main factor in voting, the votes of such men as Corbett would be more valuable than those of more studious, thoughtful men. He thought the young lady was rather a refutation of what she represented, woman's value in the world of government.

Mrs. Wilson Marsh said she had thought long over the question, and after the meeting she should be more of a suffragist than ever. She was a mother of a family and she felt a woman could be faithful in that trust and find time for further development and work.

Miss Johnson would like an opportunity for discussion on the other side. Such meetings should cultivate the best spirit as all desire only to secure the highest and best ends in this vital subject.

A Right Man in a Right Place.

There is no particular reason why I, a private in the ranks of the Republican party, should address your readers at this time, excepting this, that I wish to endorse most heartily the views so ably expressed by my friends Hon. E. C. Monk of Stoughton, Mr. Alfred Hewins of Sharon and Mr. F. W. White of Wollaston, and by many of our Republican papers on the question of the re-election of Hon. Augustus B. Endicott of Dedham as High Sheriff of Norfolk County, and also in the hope that my words many have influence in the same direction with Republicans of the old school, although I can add no new argument to what has already been so forcibly expressed.

If ever there was the right man in the right place, that man is Mr. Endicott in his position as Sheriff, and if ever Republican delegates thoughtlessly blundered, it was when they failed in their allegionce to one prominent political principle, heretofore recognized, of retaining a faithful public official in a non-political office, it was when they were led to place a new man in nomination for that office solely on party grounds and without the poor excuse that their party demanded a change, for in fact the failure to renominate Mr. Endicott came as a most unpleasant surprise. It would seem that one experiment of that kind for the same office, so recent as to be easily remembered and so politically fatal, as to serve as a warning against its repetition, should have been sufficient.

As has been truly said, no charge is made that Mr Endicott is incompetent or unfaithful or in any way unsatisfactory to the public, on the contrary he is now as ever, the kindly, courteous honorable, firm, true and faithful official. Not in any sense a partisan in his appointments or in the performance of any of his official duties, and I hope he will be elected by a large majority.

GEORGE L. GILL.

For Nearly Forty Years.

The following letter signed by prominent Republicans has been sent to a large number of voters throughout the County. If any Republican voter in this city has not received such a letter it is simply because their names were not known to the Committee, as it is the Committee's intention that such a letter shall be put into the hands of every thinking Republican in the County, believing if they will give the matter proper thought that they will feel it their duty to support A. B. Endicott at the polls next Tuesday.

SIR:—For nearly forty years the voters of Norfolk County have upheld the policy of continuing in the leading administrative offices of the County men of proved integrity and capacity without regard to their party connections. Men of all parties acknowledging the just claim of experienced and competent officials to their support have united in resisting every attempt to drag the County offices into the arena of party politics.

In the belief that the party interests will be best served by continuing this wise and intelligent policy, prominent Republicans have placed in nomination for the shrievalty, Augustus B. Endicott, the present incumbent, who by years of faithful service has proved his ability and fitness for the duties of his office.

In the political campaign of 1889, the assistance of prominent Republicans of your town contributed much to the defeat of the partisan attempt to displace Sheriff Endicott and as friends of good local government once more we appeal to you to give your vote and influence to re-elect the Sheriff to the position he has filled so honorably.

Stephen M. Weld, Dedham.
Alfred Hewins, Dedham.
J. W. Chase, Dedham.
J. White Belcher, Randolph.
F. O. Winslow, Norwood.
Jas. P. Stearns, Brookline.
Col. E. V. Mitchell, Medfield.
M. C. Dyer, E. Weymouth.
Wm. R. Mann, Sharon.
Henry S. Bunton, Hyde Park.
Henry B. Miner, Hyde Park.
Arthur C. Kollock, Hyde Park.
E. J. Shattuck, Norwood.
Hon. E. C. Monk, Stoughton.
Martin P. Kennard, Brookline.
E. C. Bumpus, Quincy.
Geo. L. Gill, Quincy.

"I have used Hood's Pills for headache and indigestion and they have helped me wonderfully. Other members of the family have also been benefitted.—Mr. Robert Williams, Franklin, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache.

FOUNDER'S DAY.

The annual fall games of the Adams Academy Athletic association were held this morning on the Academy grounds and were witnessed by a large gathering of the parents and friends of the students.

The list of events, fourteen in number, were such as would bring out the best athletic element of the school, and as a result there were a large number of entries.

Perhaps the most interesting event on the list was the quarter mile run for the challenge cup, which was offered by Dr. William Everett when he was head master of the school. The conditions in this gift were that in order to become the property of any of the boys, he must win it for three years in succession.

J. D. Kent had succeeded in holding the cup for two years and today was to settle the question as to whether the cup should become his property or pass into the hands of some of the other boys. The boys were not willing that he should become the possessor of the cup without a struggle and three of the best runners in the school were entered against him.

When this event was reached it was watched with interest, particularly by Dr. Everett. Taylor took the lead at the start but was soon overhauled by Kent who won the race and cup, his time being 1 minute 5 1-2 seconds. Kent's time in the two previous years was: 1893, 1 minute 10 seconds; 1894, 1 minutes 10 1 4 seconds.

The other events and their winners were as follows:

Eighty yards dash, J. D Kent, 8½ seconds.

Running, hop, step and jump,—J. J O'Hara, 35 feet, 4 inches.

120 feet; J. L. Eldridge, second, 109 feet, 8 inches.

Obstacle race,—F. L. Hewitt, first; S. B. Southworth, second.

Hurdle race,—First heat, C. H. Rippey, 11 1-4 seconds. Second heat, J. B. Manning, 11 seconds. Final heat, C. H. Rippey, 10 3 4 seconds.

Rope climbing contest,—C. H. Rippey, 10 seconds; F. L. Hewitt, 14½ seconds.

Tug of War,—First heat, between First and Fourth classes, won by First class, who had a walkover. Second heat between Second and Third classes, won by Second class; distance 2 feet, 3 inches. Final heat between First and Second classes won by First class, the distance being 6 feet, 5 inches.

The judges were W. R. Tyler, J. O. Hall, Jr., B. F. Linfield, H. W. Barker, A. R. Wendell, G. B. Gavin, H. W. Porter. Time keeper W. B. Holden. This afternoon at 3 o'clock there will be a foot ball game between the Adams High and Graduates eleven.

This evening the alumni has its annual dinner at the Parker House, Boston.

The sports wound up with a foot ball game at Merry Mount park between the Adams High and Academy graduates elevens.

Two half hour sides were played and the game was a hard fought one which kept the ball constantly on the move neither side having an advantage over a few minutes at a time.

During the first half the graduates secured a touchdown but it was not allowed. This was the nearest that either side came to scoring and when time was called the score was nothing to nothing. The two teams lined up as follows:

| Adams High

"For Her Lace Curtains and Fine Work."

"Your Ivorine Washing Powder which I use altogether is the best washing powder I have ever tried. For washing lace curtains and fine work

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

has proved superior to anything I have found."

MRS. S. D. BINNEY, Somerville, Mass.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.,
Glastonbury, Conn.
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

☞List of Choice Premiums sent free upon Request.

Glenwood Ranges.

We say a great deal about Glenwood Ranges, but by no means all, hints only are possible. It's better so, otherwise you would lose much of the pleasure of discovery. It's surprising how some people expect old fashioned ranges to cook for new fashioned people. If you haven't owned a Glenwood Range, you don't know what it is to have a range that knows all about cooking, and costs but a trifle. $20.00 to $33.00.

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. A reasonable allowance for your old range.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,

Reliable, Low-Priced House Furnishers,

Tirrell's Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

☞Cars pass the door.

1867--1895.

The Oldest and Most Reliable Boot and Shoe Store in the City!

Call and See Some of the Bargains.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Black Tennis,	$ .50
Ladies' Russet and Black Oxford Ties	.75
Ladies' Kid Button,	1.10
Ladies' Button Gaiters,	.50
A variety of Ladies' Slippers at	.50

ALL OUR GOODS ARE WARRANTED.

Shoe Boxes, 12 cts. Each.

Hubb's Corn Cure, warranted to cure or money refunded.

REPAIRING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

D. B. STETSON'S,

54 WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Certificate of Analysis.

STATE ASSAYER'S OFFICE, 297 FRANKLIN STREET.

BOSTON, MASS., Aug. 13, 1894.

To F. J. Fuller, West Quincy, Mass.

The sample of Water submitted for analysis has been carefully examined, with the following results:

It contains in parts per 100,000 by weight:

Silica	.5000
Oxide Iron and Albumina	1.0000
Lime, carbonate	.6880
Magnesia, carbonate	.3056
Sodium chloride	2.0100
Potassium chloride	.4818
Free ammonia	.0040
Albuminoid ammonia	.0106
Total	5.0000

This is an excellent water of remarkable purity.

A. L. BOWKER, State Assayer.

Please compare this analysis with that of other waters.

Aug. 18—tf

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR EXTERMINATOR NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains al, the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston, A Vegetarian for may years.

Price, 20 cts. per Pound,

Or by Mail, 40 cts.

DIRECTIONS: Prepare the same as Coffee using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail roocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet eform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 STATE ST., BOSTON. sep28-3m po

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM

Wilson's Market

108 Hancock Street.

Meats and Vegetables,

POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.

—Also—

GROCERIES,

Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.

Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.

Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.

Wilson's Building, Quincy.

Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

Bulb Season is Here.

HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.

FOR SALE BY

WM. PATTERSON, Florist

ADAMS BUILDING.

Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston

☞Flowers for all occasions.

☞Funeral work a specialty.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 2, 1895.

November.

Who shall sing to bleak November,
Month of frost and glowing ember?
Is there nothing, then, to praise
In these chilly thirty days?
Ah, and who shall lack for song
When the nights are still and long
When beside the log-wood fire
We may hear the wood-elves' choir
Making dainty music float
Up the big, brick chimney's throat;

When within the flames and smoke
We may see a fairy folk
Coming hither, going thither,
Vanishing we know not whither?
Unless perhaps they all depart
For the frozen forest's heart,
To tell the stark, forsaken trees
Of the fireside's mysteries,—
How they saw some other elves
Just as funny as themselves!

—*St. Nicholas.*

Notes and Comments.

—In the cities of this state there are about 300,000 women. Only 26,072 have their names on the voting list.

—Col. Colt of Providence must be very fond of his wife when he sues Van Alen for $200,000 for alienating her affections. That's a lot of money; but still, what is life without love?—*Brockton Enterprise.*

—It is said that the Hon. George Fred Williams is to be married soon after election. We shouldn't wonder if Mr. Williams needed some consolation after next Tuesday. He has fought gallantly, but has not been on the popular side.

—After years of struggle with the dread disease, diphtheria, the remedy that alone causes it to yield is anti-toxine, which has resulted in reduction of death rate from that disease nearly 50 per cent.

—Miss Frances E. Willard is making a mistake in trying to commit the W. C. T. U. to free silver, and to other schemes which the organization as a whole cannot possibly adopt. Silver broke the back of the Democratic party, and on that issue, if some of the leaders should endeavor to force it upon the organization, the W. C. T. U. might be disrupted. There is no relation between free silver and temperance or the other moral reforms advocated by the union.—*Somerville Journal.*

—A prominent business man at Weymouth Centre says that it is only a question of time when there will be but one postoffice in Weymouth, and that will be at the Center, the other parts of the town having their mail delivered by carriers. He says that the salaries of the postmasters in Weymouth today aggregate $8,000, equal to that of the postmaster at the Boston office—*South Shore Press.*

—One of the most interesting of the exhibits of the Art Department of the Mechanic's Fair, Boston, is that of the Mineral Art League. It is devoted solely to china painting, and the work displayed is some of the most beautiful ever on exhibition. The League is composed of thirty ladies, who are considered among the best artists in this line, many of them teachers. Their annual exhibition is held in December at the Vendome. Those who are interested in china painting, or who delight in seeing beautiful work, should not miss the exhibit at the Mechanics' Fair.

—When a New York Central train recently made 436¼ miles in 497½ minutes, an average of 64 26 miles an hour, it seemed as though the limit of speed had been reached. This record has just been broken by the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern. This Western line put through a train from Chicago to Buffalo, a distance of 510 miles, in 481 minutes, including stops, or at the rate of 64.98 miles an hour, excluding stops.

—Big buttons will rage this winter on women's clothes, in all styles, but the bigger the more style.

—There should be no doubt in the mind of any New England man that Boston ought to have the Republican national convention next year.

—About four weeks ago a Brockton young man saw in a Boston paper an advertisement, placed there by Hi Sing Su, a rich Chinese merchant of San Jose, California, advertising for a bright American young man of good standing and of a good family. The advertisement stated that if the right young man was found he would give him his daughter to wed, and on the day of the marriage $5000, the key to a magnificent house in San Jose and a half interest in the business. The young man from Brockton, thinking that perhaps there might be some show for him with the almond-eyed beauty, answered the advertisement, and received an answer stating that about 500 applications had been received, but seeing that he hailed from Brockton, Massachusetts, his application would be considered among the first, and and that if he would send references they would look into his case at once. He is now looking around for recommendations, and his friends are asking one another "Will he get her?"

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, *and all Bowel Complaints.*

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedy known for Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Pain-Killer is *unquestionably* the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings *speedy and permanent relief* in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and *safe to use* internally or externally with certainty of relief.

IS RECOMMENDED

By Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals.

BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

☞No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of Imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

An article of great merit and virtue.—*Gloucester Telegraph.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Texas Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (Ky.) Daily News.*

It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—*Boston Traveller.*

Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25 and 50c.

Herald Sunday Sermons.

The publication of a sermon in every Sunday issue of The Herald, as already announced, is a new departure, and puts this paper on a plane with the pulpits of the clergy. The announcement of the names of those who will contribute to this series is an assurance that the discourses will be of high order, and those who have complained against the Sunday newspapers because they did not carry a gospel message may well cease their objections, when men like Bishop Lawrence, Bishop Doane, Dr. Hale, Dean Hodges, Bishop Seymour, Dr. Leighton Parks, and Rev. Edward A. Horton have promised to preach through the columns of The Boston Herald.

Anecdotes.

Eligible. He—"Will you marry me?"
She—"No."
He—"Whom *are* you going to marry?"
She—"I shall marry whom I please."
He—"Well—you please *me!*"—*Puck.*

Mrs. Von Bloomer—"Were you playing poker with Mr. Witherby the other night?"

Von Bloomer—"How did you know anything about it?"

Mrs. Von Bloomer—"His wife told me today she was going to get that gown after all."

Little Hilda, six years old, asked her mother one morning for five cents to buy some pencils for school.

At noon she made the same request.

"What did you do with the money I gave you this morning?" asked her mother.

"Why, mamma, I'll tell you," said the little miss, "I fell in the mud and I felt so bad I had to have some tomfort, an' I spent that five cents for Hilda."—*Detroit Free Press.*

"I don't see what's the use of my being vaccinated again," said Tommy, baring his arm reluctantly for the doctor.

"The human body changes every seven years, Tommy," replied his mother. "You are 11 years old now. You were in your fourth year when you were vaccinated first and it has run out."

"Well, I was baptized when I was a baby. Has that run out, too?"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Mrs. Bangupp—Marie, I wish you would take my diamond ring to a jeweller's and have it cleaned.

Marie—Yes'm.

Mrs. Bangupp—By the way, you might as well take my lorgnette, too, and have it polished. One is of no use without the other.—*Life.*

—Since the death of Governor Ames, last week, Massachusetts has only six living ex-governors—Governor Boutwell, Governor Claflin, Governor Long, Governor Robinson, Governor Brackett and Governor Russell. No state can show six more able men.

—The resolution in favor of biennial elections comes up in the next session of the legislature. It requires a two-thirds vote in the house, and if adopted goes to the people. In the last legislature the resolution was adopted 163 to 57.

—Pennsylvania will no longer charter societies which will not keep their records in English.

—The Somerville Journal says, "The late Oliver Ames proved that a purely business man, without a college education, could make an excellent governor. More depends upon the man himself than a good many people imagine."

—According to the Street Railway Journal, the number of street railways in the United States is 976, the total length of track being 13,588 miles, of which 10,363 miles are worked by electricity, 632 miles by cable, and 1,914 miles by horses, the remaining 679 miles being classed miscellaneous. The number of cars in service on these roads is 44,745, or 3.29 per mile.

The Hyde Park Times says: Sheriff Endicott will poll his largest vote yet. The county press is almost a unit for his return to the office so well administered, and all this irrespective of party affiliations. Its readers are of the same mind too.

—If there is not some exceedingly comprehensive and extensive lobbying in the next Massachusetts legislature, then the present signs of the times may be set down as very far out of the way. Among other reasons for this conclusion, it may be noted that both legislative branches of the Boston city government have united in requesting that the Mayor call upon the next legislature, to pass an enactment by which the street railways of that city shall pay an annual tax to the city of $25 for each car run upon its streets; and, also, that each street railway shall pave from curb to curb every street in the city through which its tracks run. This would impose upon the West End Railway alone a tax of $500,000 a year, besides the amounts which that corporation now pays the city in taxes. Of course, if this scheme could be carried through the Legisature, such action would involve all the street railways of the state before its conclusion; and this prospect, or anything like it, will arouse very energetic proceedings on the part of the companies in warding off such a consummation.—*Old Colony Memorial.*

Boston Amusements.

Castle Square Theatre.

The Boston papers are unanimous in their praise of "Billee Taylor" at the Castle Square theatre this week. Here are a few extracts:

"It was one of the most enjoyable of the operas in the long and varied repertoire of the Castle Square opera company. Encores were frequent, and were well merited. The whole performance was given with a spirit and dash that made it decidedly enjoyable, and the cast, taken as a whole was most competent."

"The men, as well as the girls, of the chorus scored a hit. It would be hard to find a more attractive set of sailor lads than those who massed for the sailor chorus. Later they appeared in the gay uniforms of the English army, and went through one or two evolutions very creditably. The girls appeared in the short homespun skirts of charity school girls, and latter masqueraded in "fetching" white duck suits."

Next week "Olivette" will be the opera. It will be interesting for those outside the state to know that the 200th performance of the season will be reached next Monday night. Comic, light and grand operas are produced with a change of bill every week, in "the most magnificent theatre in America" at 25 cents and 50 cents for all seats. The company is first class in every respect. Scenery and costumes are made new at the theatre for each production. The patronage is first class and steadily to to capacity.

Park Theatre.

"The Foundling," which comes to the Park Theatre next Monday evening, is purely farcial. It is English, and its authors are Lestocq, who wrote "Jane" and E. M Robson. It was originally produced at Terry's Theatre, London, where it ran a year, and last season it held the stage of Hoyt's Theatre in New York, where it was presented by Manager Charles Frohman, nearly 200 nights. Cissy Fitzgerald, the famous "Gaiety Girl" dancer, appears in the farce as a music hall bewitcher. Cissy is vivacious. In New York her manner of winking at the audience first with one and then with the other eye, was the sensation of the metropolis. She has made the greatest success in New York as a dancer ever known there, her poses, steps and kicking being the talk of the town.

Remonstrants.

A meeting of the remonstrants to the cause of woman suffrage was held Wednesday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. E C. Bumpus. Three gentlemen and thirty ladies were present. Miss Johnson of Weymouth presided. She said that ten days ago this cause first came under deliberation in Quincy and that it was now supported by Mrs. John Quincy Adams, Mrs. Sturdevant, Mrs. Joseph Morse and sixty other ladies including many wage earners. She further said in substance it was to secure the best interests of woman and of political life in the present, that this movement would be carried out. Circulars with the names of those who first started this general movement were placed by each person present.

The first speaker was Mr. Donaldson of Cambridge. He said he should show why none of the many important objects to be gained by voting, could be secured with the ballot in the hands of women. He then enumerated the different questions, none of which he said women could help with their vote. The temperance question should be met by levelling the laws against the offender, the criminal, the man who drank, rather than against the liquor seller. Men should be educated to self control. He thought sugar should not be put away from children's reach, but that they should be taught not to take it.

He cited statistics and made affirmations to show that as women had not embraced limited suffrage they did not want it. He said woman's position in the West had not been a success in political life. He said that suffrage as used by men meant force, which women could not exert. The speaker was a refined delicate young man of pleasing presence. The question next came up with a bright paper by Miss McIntyre of Cambridge. She felt that if women voted for temperance, the many women who come here from Europe who are used to the use not abuse of wines in various forms, would feel that their freedom were restricted. Her long paper received merited attention. She dwelt upon the good position of woman under Massachusetts laws and the many privileges and safeguards placed about her in a forcible manner.

At the close Mr. Faxon proposed some of his conundrums which were quickly parried by the young speakers.

Mrs. Babcock said in regard to the sugar question, as a mother of a family, she had found it wisest to put the sugar beyond the reach of children.

Rev. E. C. Butler of First church said the first speaker had made affirmations which he felt were not arguments, and which could be met and disproven. That if force were the main factor in voting, the votes of such men as Corbett would be more valuable than those of more studious, thoughtful men. He thought the young lady was rather a refutation of what she represented, woman's value in the world of government.

Mrs. Wilson Marsh said she had thought long over the question, and after the meeting she should be more of a suffragist than ever. She was a mother of a family and she felt a woman could be faithful in that trust and find time for further development and work.

Miss Johnson would like an opportunity for discussion on the other side. Such meetings should cultivate the best spirit as all desire only to secure the highest and best ends in this vital subject.

Mouth Hygiene.

The care of the patient's teeth is a matter too often neglected by the medical adviser, principally, no doubt because of the important position the dentist now occupies in relation to every well-to-do family. The vast majority, however, of those seeking medical advice, never go near a dentist unless for the purpose of having a root extracted. School children, the inmates of homes, asylums, prisons and even hospitals are shamefully neglected in this particular. In most public institutions not only is the tooth-brush unknown, but it is almost an impossibility to secure proper cleaning of the teeth, even in those taking mercury, for instance, where the danger of salivation is much increased by this neglect. Many institutions have gentlemen of the dental profession connected with their boards, but the teeth are much more apt to be overlooked than any other portion of the economy, and this every day toilet slighted. It is, indeed, not an uncommon experience to find those who in health never omit the morning brush, go for days and weeks together without proper mouth cleaning when they are sick—the time above all others when the brush is most required. Of course, if the patient is too ill, an antiseptic mouth wash may replace it in a measure.

The proper care of the teeth of school children is receiving more attention in England than it formerly did, and no little credit is due to Dr. Cunningham, of Cambridge University, for his efforts in behalf of school children's teeth and his contributions on this subject to the Seventh International Congress of Hygiene and Demography, and his essay on oral hygiene, for which he was awarded the gold medal prize at the International Dental Congress held in Chicago during the World's Fair.

This gentleman says that parents and schoolmasters pay so much more attention to the quality of the child's food than they do to an efficient dental mechanism for its mastication, because of their ignorance of its importance and of the advantages, both economic and educational, to be derived from adequate attention to the teeth.

In speaking of tooth powders he says, "The principal action should be mechanical rather than medicinal. The powder should be very finely grained and should contain no cuttle fish powder, no powdered oyster shells, no pumice powder. It should consist of alkaline substances and contain no acid ingredients, nor such as are capable of changing to acid in the mouth. All fermentable substances such as carbo-hydrates are contro-indicated." He agrees with Miller, that precipitated chalk should form the basis of a powder, and also recommends a dash of neutral or slightly alkaline soap. He also considers a tooth soap preferable to tooth powder.

The physician need not to be told how great is the necessity to the economy of sound teeth, nor need we enumerate the pathological conditions traceable to their decay; but all must admit and regret the shocking lack of general information upon this important subject, and the need for instruction, especially in the schools.—*Medical Record.*

THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION. The Exposition is now complete and the Electric Fountain, the last of the attractions to get ready, is in brilliant operation Atlanta ought to have an ovation. She deserves one. No city of twice the size ever gave the world half so great an exhibition of the progress of the time. The achievement is greatest of all when it is remembered that thirty years ago Atlanta was in ashes. It was like the new birth of a State and a people starting out without worldly goods to make life anew. They had to reconstruct industry, organize labor, remodel jurisprudence and reconstruct transportation. All this done and exposed in such grand epitome at the end of thirty years! History furnishes no parallel to this recuperation, and Atlanta, the great heart of the great South, stands out, the organized personification of a moral greatness which has surmounted the wreck of time and the desolation of war.

A cedar tree 407 feet in height and measuring 70 feet in circumference at the base has just been felled near Ocosta, Wash. It was 60 feet to the first limb of the tree, and the limb itself was seven feet in diameter. It is estimated that the tree will furnish 100,000 feet of boards, enough to make over 100 carloads of shingles.

Household Receipts.

COCOANUT SOUP. One cocoanut or one large cupful of grated cocoanut; two pounds of veal bones; one pint of cream, one tablespoon cornstarch, one tablespoon butter, two eggs and salt and pepper to taste.

SCOLLOPED EGGS. Have some ham or tongue chopped very fine; add to it a few bread crumbs, pepper, chopped parsely and some melted butter. Moisten with milk to make a soft paste, and half fill some patty pans or scallop shells with the mixture. Break an egg carefully on each, and put a pinch of salt on them and and sprinkle cracker dust over this. Place the shells in a pan and put in a moderate oven and bake until the white is set.

CHESTNUT BON BONS. Take off the outer skin, or shell, put them into a pan of boiling water so that the inner skin may be easily removed, then throw them into another pan of boiling water and boil until tender. Mix three ounces of the best arrowroot with three quarters of a pint of water, one pound of white sugar, grated chocolate to taste, and essence of vanilla; boil ten minutes, stirring all the time, then take off the fire and stir until cool. Cover each chestnut closely with the mixture and lay on a buttered slab to cool; when cool dip each nut in clarified sugar and set aside until cold.

EGG SALAD Cut three large stalks of celery into pieces, and put in a salad bowl. Chop the whites of five hard boiled eggs and add to the celery, with a little salt and pepper; slice the yolks of the eggs in thin rounds, lay carefully over the salad, pour over a plain salad dressing, and garnish with celery leaves.

CARD GINGERBREAD. One-half cup of butter, one-half cup of sour milk, one cup of brown sugar, one egg, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of ginger one-fourth teaspoonful of salt. Add one-half table-spoonful of water and three scant cups of sifted flour. Beat the butter to a cream, add the sugar, then the salt and ginger, now the egg well beaten. Dissolve the soda in the water and stir into the sour milk and add to the mixture in the bowl. Beat the flour in gradually. Take one-half the dough and roll out about half an inch thick. Cut in squares and bake about eight minutes in a hot oven.

A Native of Quincy.

Jonas Hallstram, father of ex-Aldeiman Charles W. Hallstram of Boston, died at the family residence 123 Dartmouth street, Boston, on Saturday last, after a lingering illness. Mr. Hallstram was born in Quincy Sept. 13, 1815. He left Quincy at the age of 18 and became a pilot. He soon became captain of one of the schooners of the fishing fleet of Hingham, which then was a thriving fishing port.

When the Stonington line of steamboats was established he was made baggage-master which position he held for 25 years, when he retired to become a member of the firm of Brown, Seavey & Co. in the wholesale fish trade. The firm was succeeded by James Emery, Jr., & Co., of which, Mr. Hallstram remained a member until the time of his death.

Mr. Hallstram was a prominent Odd Fellow, having been a member of Massachusetts Lodge, No. 1, of Boston, 43 years. He was married to Mary Waterman Burrell of Hingham, Nov. 27, 1838, who passed away on Aug. 23d last.

They leave three sons, Jonas R. Roswell L. and Charles W. The funeral was largely attended on Monday, Rev. James DeNormandie officiating. The floral tributes were profuse and elegant, conspicuous among them being an elaborate design four feet high from the Boston wholesale fish dealers association. The remains were interred in the Fort Hil Cemetery, Hingham.

Nikola Tesla says he looks forward with absolute confidence to sending messages through the earth without wires.

MERITED REWARD.

SALES OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Unequalled in the History of Medicine. Honesty, Excellence, Faithfulness Fitly Rewarded.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Never in the history of medicine has the demand for one particular remedy for female diseases equalled that attained by *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound and never in the history of Mrs. Pinkham's wonderful Compound has the demand for it been so great as it is today. From Maine to California, from the Gulf to the St. Lawrence, come the glad tidings of woman's suffering relieved by it; and thousands upon thousands of letters are pouring in from grateful women, saying that it WILL and *does* positively cure those painful

Ailments of Women.

It will cure the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and ulceration, falling and displacements of the womb, and consequent spinal weakness, and is peculiarly adapted to the change of life.

Every time it will cure

Backache.

It has cured more cases of leucorrhœa by removing the cause, than any remedy the world has ever known; it is almost infallible in such cases. It dissolves and expels tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development, and checks any tendency to cancerous humors.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham's remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms, — Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

Cypress Shingles

Cost no more than Pine or Cedar and last three or four times as long.

Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its Uses."

KINDLING WOOD.

Mill wood for kindling ready for immediate use.

Order by mail or telephone.

THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO

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Feb. 18. 1y eow

NEW Millinery.

NEW STOCK OF

HATS AND BONNETS,

In Felt and Frames.

Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.

Mourning Goods a Specialty.

MISS S. H. HUSSEY,

121 Hancock Street,

Opp. the Greenleaf.

Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

Saloon Curse.

A vigilant, active enemy of good citizenship is the awful saloon curse. Of all the engines the devil ever invented to destroy the bodies and souls of men, the peace of families, the saloon curse beats them all. Strong drink is an awful maelstrom, that not only degrades the citizen and unfits him for good citizenship but destroys the body and the soul.

All good citizens will labor for the absolute prohibition of the liquor traffic. It never can be right under any circumstances to license, sanction or legalize a crime, and the selling of strong drink is a crime. I said on the floor of the National House of Representatives, and repeat here, that I believe the saloon curse to be the direct, or indirect cause of 99-100 of all the pauperism, crime, insanity and a large part of the taxation of the country, to try criminals, to build jails for the victims of this awful curse.

What is the duty of the good citizen with reference to the saloon? I grant that it is not a short war. Great reforms are not born in a day. Wilberforce rose for 25 years in the English Parliament and moved the abolition of slavery before it was finally accomplished.

In our opposition to the saloon curse, our cause is the cause of God, we have got a Captain that never lost a battle, and our final triumph and success is assured. And what is the duty of good citizens with reference to it? Dr. Watts has got it in one of his good old hymns, when he says: "Go watch, fight and pray, the battle ne'er give over; renew it boldly every day, and help divine implore."

HON. E. A. MORSE.

Literary Notes.

—Not long before his death the poet Longfellow told Hezekiah Butterworth one evening in his library how he came to write "The Psalm of Life," "The Bridge," "Excelsior," "Hiawatha," "The Old Clock on the Stairs," and some of his other great poems. Mr. Butterworth has now embodied the evenings talk in an article on "How Longfellow Wrote His Best-known Poems," which The Ladies' Home Journal will publish in its next number.

COLLARS AND CUFFS that are *waterproof.* Never wilt and not effected by moisture. Clean, neat and durable. When soiled simply wipe off with a wet cloth. The genuine are made by covering a linen collar or cuff on both sides with "celluloid" and as they are the *only* waterproof goods made with such an interlining, it follows that they are the only collars and cuffs that will stand the wear and give satisfaction. Every piece is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

If anything else is offered you it is an imitation. Refuse any but the genuine, and if your dealer does not have what you want send direct to us, enclosing amount and stating size and whether a stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

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427-429 Broadway, New York.

MILLINERY.

It is time for FALL HATS and BONNETS. I have a fine assortment of all the latest in millinery. Call and see if this is not so at

MISS PATTERSON'S

MILLINERY PARLORS,

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Oct. 3. tf

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Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

May 4. tf

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Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.

Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.

Cesspools built and repaired.

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Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.

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CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.

PETER McCONARTY,

24 Pearl St., South Quincy.

April 27. tf

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BATTLE AX

Plug Tobacco

A Great Big Piece for 10 Cents.

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Medium dark blue Quincy Granite for Monumental and Cemetery Work. Quarry off Quarry street, Quincy, Mass.

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Wholesale Manufacturers of Art Monuments from special designs. Works and Office, West Quincy. Boston Office, 178 Tremont.

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Manufacturers of Monuments and every description of Cemetery Work. Office and Works, Willard St., West Quincy.

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Sept. 1. tf

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ALL DRUG STORES

TANSY PILLS!

SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

By MERRELLS, BISSELL & CO., 30 Court street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

BY Virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, given by Silas A. Graham to Wm. H. Torrey, trustee under will of William A. White, dated November 30, 1894, and record-d in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Norfolk, libro 726, folio 34, will be sold at public auction on the premises, on SATURDAY, the 16th day of November, 1895, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain piece of land, situated in that part of the City of Quincy, in said County, called Atlantic, being lot numbered three hundred and sixty (360) on a plan of "Norfolk Downs" by Charles D. Elliot, dated April 1892, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Book of Plans No. 14, Plan numbered 640, bounded and described as follows: Southwesterly by Brooks street, fifty (50) feet; northwesterly by Lot No. 359 on said Plan, one hundred (100) feet; northeasterly by Lot No. 370 on said

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. NOVEMBER 2, 1895.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

Several Transfers Asked by Different Departments.

Norfolk Downs Asks for Acceptance of Four Streets.

The Schoolhouse Order Taken from Table But Put Back.

The City Council was in session about forty minutes Monday evening, and there was little of importance transacted. There was a little tilt over schoolhouse alterations.

The absent members were Councilman Lamb and O'Brien.

Communications.

A communication was received from the Mayor forwarding a claim of Mary F. Dexter for damages caused by change of grade on Cross street. To Committee on Claims.

A communication was received from the School Board asking for the transfer of $150 from evening school to transportation; $100 from evening school to miscellaneous expenses; also for additional appropriations of $400 for salaries, $72 for janitors and $100 for miscellaneous expenses caused by the overcrowded condition of the Willard, Washington and Quincy schools. To Committee on Finance.

The appointment of J. H. Rooney as deputy inspector for Ward Four, was confirmed.

Petitions.

A petition was received from Stephen E Wilson for an auctioneer's license. To Committee on Licenses.

Councilman Barker presented petitions for the acceptance of Billings road, West Elm avenue, East Elm avenue and Elm avenue as public ways. To Committee on Streets.

Reports of Committee.

The Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds in relation to the acceptance and laying out of Liberty square, reported that matter properly belonged to the Park Commissioners. Report accepted and the order upon motion of Councilman Russell was referred to the Park Commissioners.

New Business.

Councilman Adams offered the following order.

"That the Mayor be, and he hereby is, authorized and directed to execute in behalf of the city in its capacity as trustee of the Adams Temple and School Fund, and in conjunction with the supervisors of that fund, any leases or other instruments, which, in the opinion of the said supervisors are proper and requisite for the administration of that fund."

Adopted.

Councilman Bigelow offered an order which was adopted authorizing the City Clerk to post notices of the State election.

The same Councilman also offered an order for the Committee on Elections to meet next Tuesday evening to receive the returns of the election, also an order, designating the polling places for the election of Dec. 3, both of which were adopted.

Schoolhouse Alterations.

Councilman Bryant had the report of the Committee on Finances relative to alterations in Coddington and Washington schoolhouses taken from table, and then asked if the School Committee had previous to this time suggested the change.

Chairman Crane replied that the board had not.

Councilman Bryant then opposed borrowing the money. There was a balance for the repairs of public buildings and upon request the Commissioner of Public Works would probably do the work.

Councilman Sprague championed the cause of the teachers who suggested the alterations, and asked Mr. Crane if he did not think the city would be justified in spending $75.

Chairman Crane thought it really necessary that the windows should be put into the Coddington annex. The building had been moved there and probably faced different, and it should have windows on south for light as well as ventilation.

Councilman Pinkham, Nickerson, and Rinn favored the order.

Councilman Adams wanted School Committee to try and get the improvements of the Commissioner.

Councilman Russell moved to lay on the table that we might hear from the Commissioner, and the motion prevailed.

Adjourned at 8.15.

"I have used Hood's Pills for headache and indigestion and they have helped me wonderfully. Other members of the family have also been benefitted.--Mr. Robert Williams, Franklin, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache.

King's Daughters Convention.

The annual convention of the Quincy Union of King's Daughters was held Saturday afternoon and evening at the Quincy Congregational church, both sessions being largely attended, delegations from all the circles being present.

The afternoon session commenced at 3.15 and was presided over by the president, Miss Emma Saville.

The opening exercises consisted of devotional exercises, silent prayer, and scripture reading, which was followed by prayer by Rev. E. N. Hardy.

Miss Saville made a brief address of welcome which was followed by a solo by Miss Miller.

Reports of circles were heard, the secretary of each stating the work done.

The balance of the afternoon was taken up with addresses by Rev. D. W. Waldron, on "city missionary work," and Rev. H. A. Youtz, on "Earnestness," a poem by Miss Saunders, and a solo by Miss Hastings. There was also singing by the audience.

Before the business session, which closed the afternoon session, a collection of $23 73 was taken, which amount was swelled to $25 and given to Rev. Mr. Waldron for missionary work.

At the business meeting these officers were elected:

President,—Miss Emma Saville.

Secretary and Treasurer,—Miss Florence Olney.

Executive Committee, — Miss Emma Saville, Miss Addie Tupper, Mrs. J. G. Witham and Mrs. J. Henry Emery.

Between the afternoon and evening sessions a collation was served in the lower room of the chapel.

The evening session opened with devotional exercises, scripture reading and prayer, followed by addresses by Rev. E. N. Hardy, Miss Frances Lance and Rev. Walter Russell Breed, solos by Miss Burrows and Miss Spear, poem by Miss Sargent and singing by the audience.

Granville Webster Promoted.

The School Committee of Boston, has appointed Mr. Granville Webster, of East Milton, a former principal of the Willard school, Quincy, to the vacancy caused by the death of Col. Harrington. The Herald says:

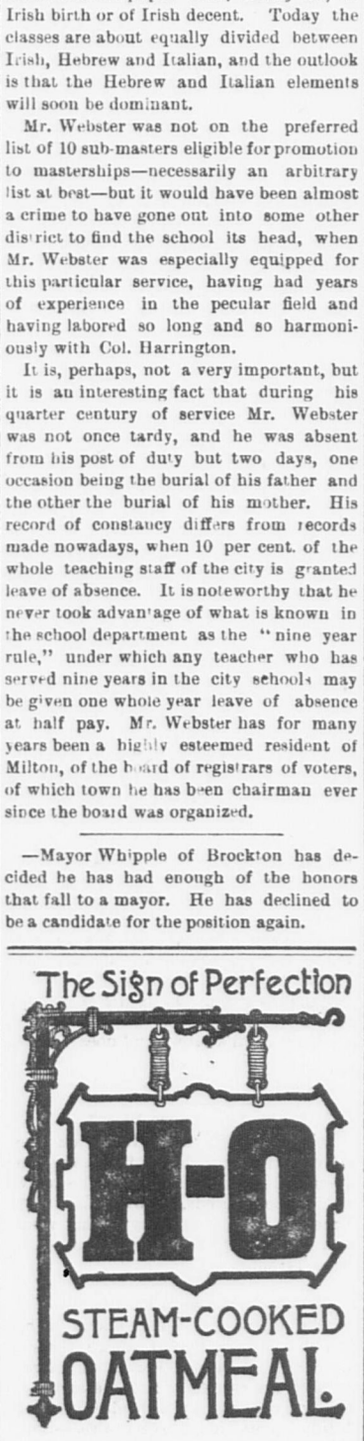
Mr. Granville S. Webster, after 25 years of continuous service in the school, now becomes its head master. When he first went there his pupils were, nearly all, of Irish birth or of Irish decent. Today the classes are about equally divided between Irish, Hebrew and Italian, and the outlook is that the Hebrew and Italian elements will soon be dominant.

Mr. Webster was not on the preferred list of 10 sub-masters eligible for promotion to masterships—necessarily an arbitrary list at best—but it would have been almost a crime to have gone out into some other district to find the school its head, when Mr. Webster was especially equipped for this particular service, having had years of experience in the pecular field and having labored so long and so harmoniously with Col. Harrington.

It is, perhaps, not a very important, but it is an interesting fact that during his quarter century of service Mr. Webster was not once tardy, and he was absent from his post of duty but two days, one occasion being the burial of his father and the other the burial of his mother. His record of constancy differs from records made nowadays, when 10 per cent. of the whole teaching staff of the city is granted leave of absence. It is noteworthy that he never took advantage of what is known in the school department as the "nine year rule," under which any teacher who has served nine years in the city schools may be given one whole year leave of absence at half pay. Mr. Webster has for many years been a highly esteemed resident of Milton, of the board of registrars of voters, of which town he has been chairman ever since the board was organized.

—Mayor Whipple of Brockton has decided he has had enough of the honors that fall to a mayor. He has declined to be a candidate for the position again.

The Sign of Perfection



POLITICAL ARENA.

Vote by Wards at State and City Elections.

All the Rallies Being Held by the Democrats This Year.

Gossip on the Mayoralty Aspirants and Their Chances.

Many would be pleased to support Hon. John F. Merrill for the mayoralty and were pleased at the suggestion that he might be the Republican candidate, but Mr. Merrill informs the PATRIOT that he is not a candidate. That at the present time the office holds out no inducements for him. When a candidate for office he does not hesitate to let his position be known, and were he a candidate now there would be no doubt as to where he stood.

Mr. Merrill inclines to the renomination of Stephen O. Moxon, although he thinks a Ward One man would be stronger in some sections. He recognizes, however, the grand fight made last year and the support which Mr. Moxon received in Ward Six. Mr. Merrill has a good word for the Ward One men mentioned: Messrs. Bass and Hall.

It seems as if it would be suicidal for the Republican party to again change its candidate this year. It is bad policy particularly when a candidate comes as near election as did Stephen O. Moxon. He put up a good fight and reduced Mayor Hodges majority of 361 in 1893 to but 28, making large gains in four of the six wards. The figures and the pluralities are given below:

	Hodges, Vote.	Plu.	Moxon, Vote.	Plu.
Ward One,	307	42	265	—
Ward Two,	281	75	206	—
Ward Three,	359	78	281	—
Ward Four	398	125	273	—
Ward Five,	110	—	285	175
Ward Six,	121	—	238	117
	1,576		1,548	

The vote of the last State election should be studied in connection with the above, and is given below:

	Greenhalge, Vote.	Plu.	Russell, Vote.	Plu.
Ward One,	388	221	167	—
Ward Two,	246	69	177	—
Ward Three,	372	144	218	—
Ward Four,	270	—	355	85
Ward Five,	328	244	84	—
Ward Six,	175	15	160	—
	1,779		1,161	

At the State election the Republicans had a majority of 618, yet at the city election a month later the Democrats elected their Mayor by a plurality of 28. This was not an uncommon occurrence for the city usually reverses matters this way. For from 1889 to 1893, inclusive, the city was Democratic at State elections and yet elected Republican Mayors. In 1893 and 1894 the city was Republican at State election and elected Democratic Mayors. As the city is sure to go Republican at the State eletion next week it looks as if the Republicans had no chance at the city election, but as Republican votes have elected Mayor Hodges, it would seem to rest with the Republicans now.

It is more than probable that Mr. Charles Francis Adams, 2d., will be the next Democratic nominee for mayor of this city.

For the good of the city there should be less changes this year in the Council. Most of the board this year were without experience and they have failed in many particulars. Some say there are many there that should never be there, but if these same men are reelected they may give better service than new men would.

The Democratic ward committee is rather broken up over the appointment of Postmaster Dunham at Houghs Neck. The department at Washington notified them that there would be no change but nevertheless an appointment follows shortly.

The Republicans of the ninth Norfolk district are a little premature in apportioning the district, as Needham, Millis, and Wellesley, Medfield and Dover may not be in one district after this year.

It is rumored that Dr. Everett may run behind his ticket in this city, That there will be a large deflection among the workman, particularly in Wards Three and Four.

Seventeen crosses are all that are necessary to mark the ballot at the State election next Tuesday. This includes the amendment. With two exceptions a single cross is all that is needed in each group, put *three* Representatives are to be chosen, and *two* special commissioners for Norfolk County.

All wards of Boston have filed nominations for Josiah Quincy delegates, and the time has expired. Messrs. Flood and Galvin are reported to have withdrawn.

From the Stoughton Record.

NO MAN ACCUSES HIM.

Sheriff Endicott's Qualifications Ably and Fairly Stated.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE RECORD:—

Believing that you have the welfare of Norfolk county at heart, I venture to address you and your readers a few words upon the unexpected and unwarranted action of the recent Republican convention in placing in nomination a candidate for sheriff in opposition to the present incumbent, Mr. A. B. Endicott, who has so ably and acceptably filled the office for the past ten years. It is a responsible office, requiring talent, dignity, courtesy and humanity or kindness of heart. The sheriff has charge of the courts, looks after the comfort and convenience of the judges, keeps order, appoints the deputies, has charge of the prisoners and house of correction, orders the provisions, sees to the sanitary arrangements and is responsible only to the county commissioners and the laws of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Endicott posseses in a marked degree all of the above qualifications, and has discharged all the varied duties of his office to the pleasure and satisfaction of all parties. He is a good officer, with sufficient firmness to do his duty, and at the same time combine the manners of the gentleman with the functions of his office. Now, can any responsible citizen of the country tell why such a man should be set aside to make place for one untried, and whose character and qualifications are comparatively unknown? No man in the county will come out under his own name and accuse Sheriff Endicott of any neglect of duty or abuse of his position; no one dares intimate any irregularity or unfaithfulness in his accounts or management. His character is above reproach; he never loses his temper nor his equilibrium. He is one of the first citizens of his town, and has the social and financial confidence of every man in it. Who can give any substantial reason why such a man should be put out of an office he so creditably filled to the honor and interest of the county? If no one speaks, let us listen to the audible whispers of the disaffected:

Some have been heard to whisper that he is a Democrat, which is true; but he is an old-fashioned Democrat, a patriot and a friend to the institutions and laws of his country. He has a perfect right to his private opinions; but do any say that he has carried partisan politics into the administration of his office? He has treated all parties alike, recognizing, as the best people generally do recognize, that the shrievalty is not a partisan, but an administrative business office. Republicans are professed believers in better civil service. Does it confirm their sincerity to try and remove a good officer to make room for a partisan whose chief claim is that he wants it?

Again, it is whispered that he has appointed one or two deputies whose religious faith is not in harmony with the prevailing Evangelical Protestant standard. Supposing he has. It is his business to sit in judgment upon men's consciences and set up an inquisition in the stone fortress at Dedham? It is late in the day to place religious tests upon petty offices and proscribe American citizens and taxpayers on account of their race, religion or color. All good citizens have equal rights as to the duties, privileges and honors of this free government, and any one who maintains to the contrary is not fit for high sheriff.

Finally, it is whispered that Mr. Endicott is getting old and has held the office a good while. This is true, but not necessarily a disagreeable truth. In some positions age and experience are no hindrance to efficiency. In the army 64 is the limit, I believe, for a general, and in the Christian ministry about 50 is the deadline; but physicians and statesmen are in their prime at these ages. In any civil administrative office one is not old until his faculties begin to fail. Mr. Gladstone ruled England until past 84, and did it as well as the younger men who succeeded him. No man is old until his eye is dim and his natural force begins to abate. The old-age argument is only a pretense, and will not avail with the others who desire to see the office of high sheriff wisely and faithfully administered.

The old friends of Mr. Endicott of all parties will see that he is triumphantly re-elected, the action of the Republican county convention to the contrary notwithstanding. An Old Republican.

REV. GEORGE HILL,
Norwood, Mass.

—From the quarterly report of Aaron R. Morse, superintendent of the Norfolk, Bristol and Plymouth Union Truant School at Walpole it will be seen that there are at the present time 47 truants at the school, and their board bill for the quarter amounted to $827 96, of which sum Bristol county pays $522.64, Norfolk county $234 25, and Plymouth county $71.07. Norfolk county has 12 truants, of which Brookline furnishes 5, Weymouth 2 and Quincy, Norwood, Holbrook, Stoughton and Cohasset 1 each.

THE FIELD OF SPORT.

Miss Whicher Wins the Ladies' Golf Match.

H. T. Whitman Breaks 24 Straight at Wollaston Traps.

Another Victory for Academy-High Foot Ball Team.

Golf, foot ball and shooting matches are reported below. On pages two and three will be found the Adams Academy sports, bowling at Wollaston, etc.

Ladies Golf Match.

There was not as large an attendance as was looked for at the Ladies' Championship,—one round,—of the Wollaston Golf club, which was played on Saturday afternoon on the Bellevue Park links. There were five entries and but four scores recorded. The afternoon was an ideal one for golf playing. It was thought that out of the five contestants Miss Sherman, judging from her previous scores, would be the winner. She led until the "Slough of Despond" was reached, but in rescuing the ball from that dreaded place her score was materially increased. Miss Whitcher, who, up to this point had a higher score, passed in safety and won the ladies' championship.

The score: Miss Whitcher, 75; Miss Sherman, 78; Mrs. John A. Barlow, 80; Miss Holbrook, 84.

Trap Shooting.

At the Wollaston Trap Club's shoot on Saturday afternoon Whitman jumped to the front breaking 24 birds straight, tying Federhen's score of 24. This was a good piece of work for Whitman to do. The score:

Morse,	011101001111101111011111—19
Federhen,	111111111011111111111111—24
D. B. Lincoln,	011111111110100111111111—21
Bates,	101111 001011110011111111—18
Prescott,	111101110111111111010111—21
Whitman,	111111111111111111111110—24
Thompson	000111100101101111110001—15
*Hoxie	011001000000000011010010— 7

Mdse. Shoot, No. 4.—Prescott, 23; Federhen, 24; Bates, 22; Morse, 23; D. B. Lincoln, 24; Thompson, 18.

Foot Ball.

The joint Adams-High foot ball team went to Dorchester Oct. 25, and defeated Dorchester High School on Town field by a score of 4 to 0.

Quincy's touch-down was scored by Chapman thirty-two seconds before the end of the first half.

The second half which was a slugging match, ended with Dorchester's ball on Quincy's three yard line. During the last half the crowd closed in on the players and greatly interferred with the game.

The principal features of the game were the tackling of Hinds, Worcester and Bradlee, and the playing of Chapman, Kent and Walsh.

In the Quincy eleven were Badger, Barry, Litchfield, Duffield, Fowler, Saunders, Taylor, Eldredge, Chapman, Kent and Walsh.

Score,—Adams-High, 4. Dorchester, 0. Touchdown, Chapman. Time, two 20-minute halves.

A Cheeky Woman.

That all people in this world are not honest was aptly illustrated at the Wollaston station on Saturday afternoon. A young lady, who is not over well off in worldly goods, went to the ticket office window with her purse in her hand and bought a ticket for Boston. As she dropped the ticket and change into her purse after starting for the door she noticed that a five dollar bill which she had in it a moment before was missing. Turning quickly around to search under the window for it, she noticed that a woman, who had been sitting near by watching her, was just stooping to pick up the bill. Miss Blank anxiously asked her if that was a five dollar bill which she had found.

"No," was the cool rejoinder, "it is a *one* dollar bill."

Miss Blank was so taken aback with the brazenness of the whole proceedings, that before she could recover her composure the woman had walked out of the station, and instead of going to Boston on the train with her husband as she intended to, she walked to Hancock street and took an electric.

The case will be turned over to the police unless the money is handed over to Station Agent Burrell or the young lady, as the woman had no right to retain it under those circumstances, regardless of what the amount was or whom it belonged to.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co., Opticians, 3 Winter St., Boston. Take Elevator.

Italian Art.

Miss Anna Seaton Schmidt of Washington, D. C., was greeted by a cultured audience at her first lecture on "Italian Art," which was delivered at the Wollaston Unitarian church on Tuesday evening.

Miss Schmidt prefaced her lecture on art by taking her audience on a journey through Naples, Rome, Pompeii and other Italian cities. She devoted the evening to an exposition of Italian art from the time of the destruction of Pompeii down to that of Leonardo da Vinci. The illustrations which accompanied the lecture were beautiful, they being nearly all reproductions from paintings and frescoes in the Vatican and Roman churches.

"Pictures are the books of the ignorant," said St. Augustine, and to teach the ignorant the church enlisted the great artists in its service. To Cimabue of Florence the revival of painting in Italy is generally ascribed. The Tuscan schools, comprising the Sienese, Pisan and Florentine were, in the 15 century merged in the last named, of which Giotto di Bondone in the 14th century was the founder. Giotto rejected the dark colorings which his predecessors had retained from their Byzantine models, and introduced that which was more natural.

But to Masaccio, who discarded the conventional type of the human form and made his studies directly from life, is due the credit of establishing the great era of the pictoral art of this century. With Leonardo da Vinci, a master accomplished in many arts besides painting, begins another epoch, in which Masaccio's conceptions of form were combined with more forcible and dramatic composition and clearer notions of local color. Contemporary Florentine masters of this period were Fra Bartolommeo di San Marco and Andrea del Sarto, both of the highest excellence, and Michael Angelo Buonarroti, prominent as painter, sculptor and architect. Miss Schmidt also in dwelling upon the Roman school gave examples from Raphael whose fame overshadowed all the rest and to which also belonged Pietro Perugino, his teacher, as well as Giulio Romano and Caravaggio.

The next lecture in the course will be given on Friday evening.

The article on "Public School Music," by Mr. Samuel W. Cole, in the November number of the *New England Magazine*, is a notable article, and one which ought to be read carefully in educational circles all through the country. We have been far behind Germany and England in the matter of music for the people, and it has largely been because the instruction in our schools has been so inadequate and poor. Mr. Cole's taste is pure and fine, and he readily believes that the public schools can be made to promote the interests of the best music and to inspire such a taste for good things in our boys and girls as shall always keep them above what is meretricious.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers recently performed a great deed of charity, although it was not designed as a charity, being nothing more nor less than an advertising scheme. It however resulted in great good just the same. They gave away 1,000 bottles of their Digestive Cordial to those suffering from stomach derangements.

It was so effective in curing those who used the remedy that they were loud in their praises of it and in consequence a large demand for the cordial was at once created.

The druggists of this town have little books that tell all about it. Digestive Cordial creates an appetite, aids digestion and brings about a rapid increase in flesh and strength.

Laxol is the name of a palatable Castor Oil. Just the thing for children.

—The men who shot at night officer Dugan at East Braintree early Tuesday morning were undoubtedly burglars for they dropped a bag of burglars tools. The police have a good description of them.

Poets' Corner.

The Land of "Pretty Soon."

I know of a land where the streets are paved
With the things which we meant to achieve.
It is walled with the money we meant to have saved
And the pleasures for which we grieve.
The kind words unspoken, the promises broken
And many a coveted boon
Are stowed away there in that land somewhere—
The land of "Pretty Soon."

There are uncut jewels of possible fame
Lying about in the dust,
And many a noble and lofty aim
Covered with mold and rust,
And, oh! this place, while it seems so near,
Is farther away than the moon.
Though our purpose is fair, yet we never get there—
To the land of "Pretty Soon."

The road that leads to that mystic land
Is strewn with pitiful wrecks,
And the ships that have sailed for its shining strand
Bear skeletons on their decks.
It is farther at noon than it was at dawn,
And farther at night than at noon.
Oh, let us beware of that land down there—
The land of "Pretty Soon."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox in Elmira Telegram.

The Up Hill and the Down Hill.

Strode a lordling from his palace
On the hillside's stately crest,
Pacing downward to the valleys
In enjoyment's idle quest,
But the breeze about him blowing
Seemed to murmur on his track,
"Ah, the road that's down hill going
Will be up hill coming back."

Tripped a maiden to the fountain
From her cottage in the vale,
Stepping boldly up the mountain
With her empty water pail,
And methought the brooklet flowing
Whispered ever on her track,
"Oh, the road that's up hill going
Will be down hill coming back."

And a lesson I did borrow,
As of some chance opened book,
From the breeze's murmured sorrow
And the whisper of the brook—
If the down hill has an ending,
Choose our pathway as we will,
We had best begin ascending
With our faces to the hill.
—Chambers' Journal.

A Man of Sense.

The man who makes the best of things
With riches can dispense,
Since heaven has endowed him with
A fund of common sense.
Though he may live in poverty,
He has a happy lot,
Because he doesn't sit and mourn
For what he hasn't got.
The man who makes the best of things
Is tolerably rare,
But when you find him you will see
A man devoid of care.
His rule of life is simple—just
To do his level best,
And then he does some resting
And lets others do the rest.
The man who makes the best of things,
He knows where he is at.
He is a true philosopher,
And to him I doff my hat.
But when I run across a man
Who's always finding fault
I know, without your telling me,
He isn't worth his salt.
—Somerville Journal.

A Love Song to a Wife.

We have been lovers for forty years.
O dear cheeks, faded and worn with tears,
What an eloquent story of love ye tell!
Your roses are dead, yet I love ye well!

O pale brow, shrined in soft, silvery hair,
Crowned with life's sorrow and lined with care.
Let me read by the light of the stars above
Those dear, dear records of faithful love.

Ah, fond, fond eyes of my own true wife!
Ye have shone so clear through my checkered life.
Ye have shed such joy on its thorny way,
That I cannot think ye are dim today.

Worn little hands that have toiled so long,
Patient and loving and brave and strong,
Ye will never tire, ye will never rest,
Until you are crossed on my darling's breast.

O warm heart, throbbing so close to mine!
Time only strengthens such love as thine
And proves that the holiest love doth last
When summer and beauty and youth are past.
—Quiver.

Three Kisses.

Childhood upon her brow dropp'd kisses sweet,
With crooning song, he lingered by her side,
And with bright hope her pulses wildly beat.
"Ah, this is life!" she cried.

Youth from her gentle lips drank kisses rare,
As warm as southern winds that faintly blow,
And with soft fingers stroked her golden hair.
"'Tis love!" she murmured low.

Age with chill kisses fann'd her furrowed face
O'er her dim eyes she felt his icy breath.
Gently he clasped her in a close embrace.
She whispered, "This is death!"
—Lizzie E. Dyas.

No More Worrying.

Hain't a-goin to worry any more—
Hain't a-goin to fret and fuss about it!
We'll git what's a-comin to us, shore,
Er, thank God! we'll git along without it,
—James Whitcomb Riley.

Faith.

My God, I thank thee! May no thought
E'er deem thy chastisements severe,
But may this heart, by sorrow taught,
Calm each wild wish, each idle fear.

Thy mercy bids all nature bloom.
The sun shines bright, and man is gay;
Thine equal mercy spreads the gloom
That darkens o'er his little day.

Full many a throb of grief and pain
Thy frail and erring child must know,
But not one prayer is breathed in vain,
Nor does one tear unheeded flow.

Thy various messengers employ,
Thy purposes of love fulfill,
And, midst the wreck of human joy,
Let kneeling faith adore thy will.
—Andrews Norton in Atlantic Monthly.

Freedom.

In the hearts of human creatures
Lives the longing to be free,
Lives the wish to dwell as equals
In the courts of liberty.

Since the world was first created
Men have battled for their rights;
They have burned the thongs of thraldom
In the fires of freedom's lights.

Turn the leaves of history over,
Look on every blood-marked page,
Note what victories of valor
Mark an era in each age.

Mid the deeds that are recorded
In the tomes of deathless fame
Those that blaze with brightest glory
Were inspired by freedom's name.
—Susie M. Best in Philadelphia Ledger.

No labor saving machine
Nor discovery have I made,
Nor will I be able to leave behind me any wealthy bequest to found a hospital or library,
Nor reminiscence of any deed of courage for America,
Nor literary success, nor intellect, nor book for the bookshelf,
But a few carols, vibrating though the air, I leave
For comrades and lovers. —Walt Whitman.

AN IDEAL BOOM CITY.

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The Rise, Collapse and Revival of a Southern City—Its Cosmopolitan Character, Its Substantial Buildings, Its Wine and Its Mineral Ores.

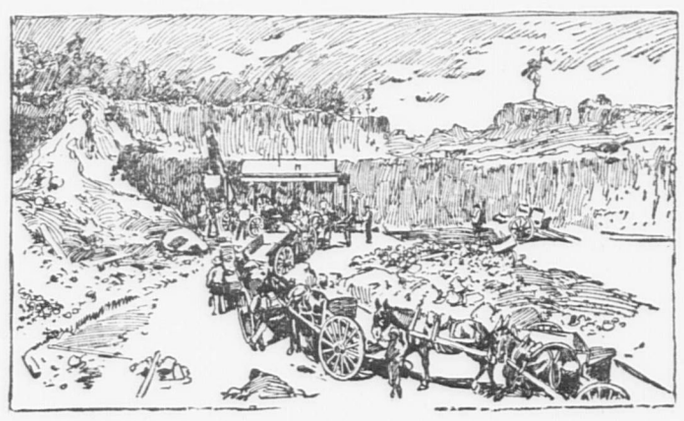
[Special Correspondence.]

ANNISTON, Ala., Oct. 28.—The Atlanta exposition is a big thing, of course, the greatest show the south has ever had, and yet I grew tired of it. Street scenes in Atlanta just now are wonderfully enlivening, what with the brilliantly lighted stores, the motley dressing and the many colored people, the open air music and the many theaters all crowded nightly. Yet one does get tired of living in a hubbub, and Atlanta's racket wearied me. And, furthermore, lovely autumn is just now at her loveliest. This season is so long and so mild and its changes are so gradual and soothing in this latitude. It was no time for the city, and so I was off for the iron mountains.

Where the Vine Flourishes.

The Georgia Pacific railway, by which I traveled, took its ambitious title because it was designed to run to the Mississippi and connect with the Southern Pacific. It succeeded in getting as far as Birmingham and is now absorbed by and a feeder to the Piedmont Air Line on the Great Southern. Short as it is, it has on a string four of the most remarkable places in our country—Atlanta, Fruithurst, Anniston and Birmingham—and, strange to say, the second, as yet unheard of in the north, is just now exciting the landed interests of Alabama.

About ten miles west of the Georgia line passengers familiar with the topography called our attention to a region where the hills seemed a little more abrupt, the soil a little redder and the timber more ragged than elsewhere, the land being considered a few years ago almost worthless. To this region came by chance a few exiles from Alsace, who declared on sight that here were reproduced the exact conditions of the best wine districts in France. The mercury very rarely rises above 90 degrees and the cold is never severe enough to injure the vine. The late winter is rainy, the early summer variable as to moisture, and from July to November the season is dry four times out of five.



ORE BEDS IN THE CITY LIMITS.

Here, then, if anywhere in the new world, said these exiles, can the French grape be perfectly naturalized and all the French wines produced. A large land company took the district in charge and now a great success is assured.

The company has laid off the tract in ten acre lots, and each purchaser is required to plant two of his ten acres in grape vines. If he does not care to do the work, the company does it for him at a cost of $35 per acre. The chief executive man is ill—Farciot, an Alsatian who had had great experience in grape culture on Kelly's island in Lake Erie and is an enthusiast as to the possibilities here. I will not repeat his glowing prophecies, as they come to me second hand, but his most persistent statement is often repeated hereabout—namely, that his people will make all these old red hillsides more valuable than the finest valley land in the state. A physician on our train declared this section would become the greatest health resort in the country. The elevation averages 1,100 feet above the sea, the summers are much cooler than in the central north, the soil is of such a nature that there is little or no mud, and for three months the invalid can live on grapes just from the vine, as is the regimen now at many German health resorts. Anything is a blessing which induces the rural southerners to vary their monotonous diet of corn bread, fried pork and black coffee, and I feel it a duty to give these enterprises a good showing. But I presume any reader inclined to invest will first investigate.

A Point In Finance.

"When the foreigner comes, the nigger goes," is a sort of proverb in Alabama. The foreigner has come to Fruithurst and the "nigger" has gone, or rather staid, away, for there never were many negroes in the hill country of Alabama. The last registration showed, say the politicians, the most composite population of any southern locality except San Antonio, Tex. There are Swedes enough to have a flourishing church, Poles, Hungarians, Bohemians and a few Italians, besides the Alsatians. Southerners, Yankees and Englishmen are in the crowd, of course, as they are in all these boom towns. I asked my medical companion, who was so enthusiastic about the future of the region, why the congressional district lines ran so tortuously, taking in one of the blackest of the black counties with these almost exclusively white counties, whereupon he "smiled a sort o' sickly smile" and asked my opinion on the silver question. The result was laughable. Every man in the car was on the point of his hoofs at once, and in less time than it takes to tell it a furious discussion was raging. The testimony was equally positive on both sides. A prominent iron man of Birmingham declared it a positive certainty that with the exception of Mobile, Memphis, one district in Florida and two in Kentucky, every district in the south would send delegates to the national Democratic convention in favor of free coinage at the old ratio. An Atlanta merchant said he had been traveling three months in the two states, and to his certain knowledge "the silver craze is over—nobody talks or cares about it—8 cent cotton has killed it." Maybe the interest is lessening, but the discussion in that car certainly did not show it.

As the Georgia Pacific runs nearly straight west and the mountain ranges nearly straight southwest, the road crosses them at a "long angle," and the result is a peculiarly twistical and diversified line. First we cross a level, then enter the red foothills and next wriggle through the main range on a course running to every point of the compass, to emerge into another high valley, and in the narrowest of these is this very interesting city of Anniston. Two things strike the visitor with astonishment at the first view—the great number of fine residences on all the commanding points and the many really magnificent churches. Brooklyn does not compare with it in that respect. The highest estimate of the population, including Oxanna and other suburbs, is 15,000, and it certainly is less than that. Yet there are 18 white churches and several colored. And some of the white churches might be called small cathedrals—imposing structures of gray and white stone which look as if they were built for all time. In truth, that is the great characteristic of the city. The founders evidently had faith in the future, for all the hotels, banks and general business structures are seemingly as solid as if in New York and Boston. No city looks less like a boom town, yet that is just what it is. Other cities have had booms, but this is the ideal boom city. It completely fills the bill. Probably no other city of its size in the country had so sudden and phenomenal a rise, and certainly none suffered a more complete and sudden collapse. But this collapse came in 1890, and the revival was in full progress by the time the rest of the country began to decline.

Anniston Enterprise.

"We knew nothing about the panic of 1893," said Colonel Hoffman Atkinson president of the Anniston Land company. "We were so deep in the pit that it passed 100 degrees above us. In fact, that's about the time the revival began here. It was in 1890 that we fell. Our industries did not stand on the order of their dying, as Lady Macbeth said; they just died. They did not even lie down and die, as folks say; they just dropped dead in their tracks. I don't say that the failure of Baring Bros. did it, but soon after the news of that arrived the United States Car company stopped work. Then all the furnaces stopped in rapid succession on account of the low price of iron. The banks, with one small exception, held through it in good shape, and so did this land company, the only one in the south that did, I believe. Everything in the manufacturing line stopped, and we had to carry all the laboring people who didn't leave. You may imagine, then, how odd it sounded to our folks when speakers came along to tell them that congress had caused the trouble in 1894. We were over it by that time, and now you see that the vacant houses are filling up fast. Let me see—we have running now the big pipe works, the biggest in the world under one roof, making 200 tons of heavy iron pipe a day; the Hercules Pipe works, 46 tons a day of small pipe; the Anniston Manufacturing company's cotton mill, which has always paid good dividends; the Anniston Cordage mills, also making webbing bands and cotton carpets; the Woodstock Iron furnace, 125 tons of pig iron a day; the Anniston Lime works; two large lumber establishments, three machine and boiler shops and many minor works.

"There's a romance about the building of Anniston. The founders made their money on charcoal iron, and made piles of it too. When a depression came, they stacked it away, and when the boom of 1879-80 came on their profits were enormous. And they were profusely generous. Look at that splendid church of St. Michael and All Angels; cost $125,000. Well, that was built by John W. Noble as a monument to his brother, Samuel Noble—built of stone and marble. And Grace Episcopal church was built by the iron company at a cost of $50,000. There are two other churches costing $50,000 each. In fact, there isn't a really poor looking church in the place, unless it is some of the colored, and the liberality of the founders did it. Now about the future. We concede that Birmingham can make iron a little cheaper than we can, and our future is in other minerals and manufacturing."

J. H. BEADLE.

NEW GORED SKIRTS.

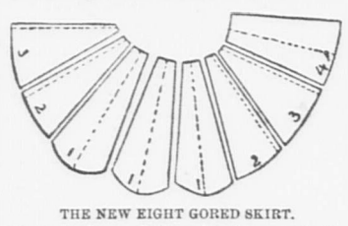
OLIVE HARPER GIVES DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING THEM.

Valuable Information For Amateur Dressmakers—How to Cut the Breadths and Lining—Directions For Sewing—The Ten Gored Design—Figured Goods.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 22.—The new and handsome skirt adopted for this fall and winter is, in spite of its appearance, quite easily achieved by the amatuer dressmaker, and all she will have to do will be to read this letter and follow directions given in it and on the diagrams given here.

The first one is the eight gored walking skirt. This skirt never goes out of shape, sags or flattens. It will retain its shape as long as it lasts. If the material is silk or medium weight wool, it will require a full lining of cambric, or silk if the dressmaker wishes. The linings are to be cut exactly the same size as the outside and seamed up with the outside. The facing, whatever it is, is then add-



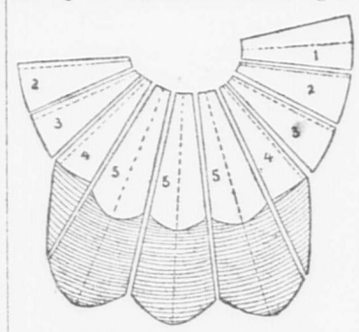
THE NEW EIGHT GORED SKIRT.

ed, and the velutina binding and the under rufile, if one is desired. As to facings, the fiber chamois is a sort of wood pulp paper, quite soft and pliable, but my own experience with it rather tends to cause me to prefer something else for a gown that may be exposed to weather. A few of the best dressmakers are now using blue denim for the heavy, stiff facing, this to be covered, if so desired, with silk or mohair. The denim should be washed and ironed. It becomes very firm and stiff and never loses its qualities, while all other facings do, except haircloth, and everybody hates that prickly, unwieldy stuff.

To begin, the lady must lay her folded goods on a flat surface, with the double fold in the exact center of the front breadth, which is numbered 4 in the diagram. Measuring the length of the skirt and allowing 2 inches for "take up" in the lengths, she marks the spot with a pin or piece of chalk. Then measure 12 inches at the top, 6 on the double and mark that across, beginning from the fold. Carry the line down diagonally, making the bottom of the front breadth 22 inches, 11 on the double and cut by the mark. If the goods are 40 or more inches wide, the side gores will come out of the same width. These two front side gores are marked 3. They are 3 inches at the top and each 18 inches at the bottom. The dotted line shows where the selvage goes. Next come the two back side gores. These are 4 inches at the top and 14 at the bottom and cut so that the straight edge joins the gore of the front side breadths. The three back breadths are cut on the straight center fold of the material and are gored on both sides. Each is 8 inches across the top and 22 at the bottom. Each of the three back breadths has a scalloped dip of 1½ inches in the center.

When these breadths and the lining are all cut, they should be carefully basted together around all seams. Then the breadths and lining should be sewed up, beginning the seams at the top invariably. The facing should have been cut exactly like the lower part of the skirt, and when the seams in the skirt have been sewed and pressed flat, the facing, previously sewed and pressed, is to be tacked to the inside, holding the skirt next to the person. Leave the edges raw. Then baste the velutina binding on the outside and stitch it down, after which turn it back and fell it up onto the facing. This facing, of stiff material, should have been faced nearly to the top with silk or mohair and this hemmed down—preferably by machine, as it is firmer. When this is all done, press the facing, always on the wrong side of the skirt, rubbing the iron upward from the edge of the skirt. The facing will be thus made to conform entirely and perfectly to the ontside. After this is done the upper edge of the stiff facing may be notched and cat stitched down to the lining, or it may be bound with lustring ribbon and this slip stitched to the lining. The facing to the back breadths should be rounded down exactly like the outside and finished off in the same way.

If silken ruffles are added, they should be sewed to the facing after the rest is finished. The belt may be put on. The front breadth should be hollowed out at the top one inch and held full along the



TEN GORED SKIRT WITH TRAIN.

belt. No. 3 needs no fulling in. No. 2 is held a little loose on the belt. The three back breadths are laid in box plaits, each when done to be just one-third as wide as it was before plaiting. That will give a perfect hang to the skirt. One or two elastics may be set under the three back plaits if so desired, but as a general rule they are now left to hang naturally. The skirt may open anywhere, and the pocket may be put where the wearer prefers. This is a perfect skirt.

The ten gored skirt can be made of woolen fabrics and walking length by cutting it straight around, only allowing for the dip of the three back breadths, but it is a design more calculated for evening wear where narrow goods are used, such as silk or velvet. The dark portion on the diagram shows the shape below the walking length for the train, also the depth of the silken facing required. In all other respects the skirt is cut and finished in the same way, with the exception of the slant of the gores. In this the front breadth is 8 inches at the top and 14 at the foot. The first and second side breadths are 4 inches top and 10 inches at the bottom. The third side breadths measure 2 inches at the top and 10 at the bottom. The three back breadths are 8 inches at the top, 24 at the walking line and 30 at the train length. The waist line will fit closely yet comfortably over the hips and the skirt hang perfectly if the same directions are carried out as those for the eight gored skirt. Blue denim or blue jeans is better for the stiff facing than anything, as it has firmness and body without stiffness and great weight A thin wadding may be used in silk or satin gowns between lining and silk to give it body and richness.

Care must be taken to see that all the side breadths are sewed rightly—i. e., that the selvage edge always comes next the front bias one. There are four long seams in the ten gored skirt, where both edges are bias. A tape must be sewed in with these seams to prevent stretching, and if there is a figure in the goods care must be taken that it all runs one way. Figured goods are not economical. Some dressmakers pipe the waist instead of putting on a band. If these simple directions are followed, and the skirt given a final pressing with hot irons when finished, the happy dressmaker will have achieved a triumph.

OLIVE HARPER.

MAKING CORN A KING.

Odd Cereal Festivals In the Prairie Corn Regions.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATCHISON, Kan., Oct. 21.—What cotton is to the south corn is becoming to the west. The great fields of Indian maize which cover the prairies are the source of much of the wealth of the Missouri valley, and the manner of recognition of its importance is worthy the originality of the people. Cornhusking bees cannot be held, as the grain is shucked in the fields, while corn festivals are not only feasible, but unique, and attract much attention.

The originator of the corn festival aimed to make it different from all others on earth and succeeded. The one held here attracted thousands of visitors who came by the carload to see what could be done to crown King Corn in a becoming manner. There are no speeches, no programme, no procession. A dozen bands play when and where they will. The carriages and people are decorated with cornhusks, and the store fronts are built up with such lavish decorations as to make the streets seem like a field. At dusk handsome floats appear and display the oddities of fiction and poetry, with corn as the central feature. A prize is offered to the man who can drive with a load of watermelons through the street and not have them stolen. Several try, but none succeeds.

Maskers come out, and then begins the fun. Corn is the weapon of the enemy—shelled corn, dry, yellow kernels, hard as bullets and dried to ripe perfection in the glorious prairie autumn. Every one carries a sack of it and pelts his neighbor. The drivers of floats and the street car conductors are subjected to a rattling rain of corn. Thousands of feet tramp over the fallen grain, and as the supply grows less the store decorations are torn away to contribute to the hilarity. Midnight scarcely sees an end to the sport, and the next morning presents a street surface which needs only a generous rain and a fierce sun heat to be converted into a kind of huge loaf of corn bread.

It is remarkable what unique effects can be produced by means of the corn decorations. Dresses, capes and hats of husks, with cob and kernel trimmings, do not look so bad, and all sorts of pictures can be made of the particolored grains.

The corn of the rich Missouri bottoms is not the spindling growth of uplands or the six row variety of the eastern hills. It is a rank, luxurious, towering plant, often 10 and 12 feet in height, with huge ears, which test the strength of farmhands' wrists in breaking them from the stalk. The fields are like forests in summer and are rich in the best product of the farm in autumn.

Iowa recognizes the corn ascendency by erecting corn palaces, where the various uses of the plant are set forth, but the Kansas idea of a corn carnival has both the merits of enjoyment and impressiveness. Not alone are the visitors enabled to see the possibilities for odd features, but they are served at the hotels and restaurants on the occasion with corn in all the styles that good cooks and vivid imaginations can concoct.

The prairie farmer puts his faith in corn; he speculates in wheat. The former feeds his horses, his family and fattens his stock. It is little wonder that he enjoys putting an extra wreath on King Corn's brow and does it with thorough enthusiasm.

C. M. HARGER.

To Destroy the Weevil.

A flour jobber on the West Side is experimenting on a device for fumigating flour and flour mills to keep the weevil out. If he succeeds, he will make a fortune. Heretofore any device that would kill the weevil spoiled the flour.—Chicago Tribune.

The Iowa Hog.

The Castana Times tells of a hog which a farmer buried under the supposition that it was dead, but the rain washed the carcass out of the earth and the hog returned to his feed. That is the kind of hogs Iowa farmers raise.—Sioux City Journal.

THE TATTLER.

Mrs Feeder has opened a restaurant in Ellinwood, Kan.

A solitaire diamond ring worn by Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt cost $45,000.

Mme. Sarah Grand is one of the latest converts among literary women to the joys of the bicycle.

Miss Susan B. Anthony has recovered from her recent indisposition, though her physicians advise complete rest for some time to come.

Miss Consuelo Vanderbilt's dowry, when she becomes the bride of the Duke of Marlborough, will, it is said, amount to not less than $10,000,000.

Mrs. Mary E. Lease of Kansas has resolved to retire from politics and take to lecturing. She says she wants to make money to provide for her old age.

Mme. Chantrain of Charleroi, Belgium, a lady of many accomplishments and great zeal in progressive work, has accepted the position of president of the World's W. C. T. U. for Belgium.

Lady Wolseley, the wife of the new commander in chief of the British army, was a Miss Louise Erskine, a Scotchwoman. Her husband was Colonel Wolseley when she married him in 1867.

Harriet Hilton of Havre de Grace, Md., was assisted in the recent celebration of her one hundredth birthday by 152 children, grandchildren, great-grandchildren and great-great-grandchildren.

In Paris it is said that France is now governed really by the president's daughter, Mlle. Lucifer. She is clever, ambitious and determined, rules her family completely and has published a book.

Mrs. Russell Sage says that a woman can only afford to sacrifice the grace of skirts at the altar of necessity—that is, women who have to work should wear bloomers. Ladies can stay at home in skirts.

Mary Anderson Navarro is said to be inclining toward fleshiness. It is told of her that during her engagement in New York she would eat a "smothered Venus" (fired steak and fried onions) at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, shortly after her usual light luncheon.

De Brazza's bride, who is to accompany him to Africa is almost an American. Her father, the late Marquis de Chambrun, was for years a resident of Washington as legal adviser of the French legation, and his daughter, who was brought up there, has hosts of friends at the American capital.

Kate Field says if she were doomed to live permanently in two American cities—always the same two—she would divide her time between Washington and Chicago, turning her back on Lake Michigan in November and returning in June. She likes Washington for its society and Chicago for the lake breezes.

ELECTRICAL NOTES.

No insulator of magnetism is known.

The pull of a magnet is increased by reducing its polar surface.

It is said that electric lamps run by storage batteries last twice as long as lamps operated directly by dynamos.

Electro magnets with long limbs are practically no better than those with short limbs for sticking on to masses of iron.

Any galvanometer having a resistance which is large in proportion to the current to be measured can be used as a voltmeter after calibration.

In making a spark coil, or, in fact, any electric apparatus, the main requirements necessary for success are patience and determination to construct each part thoroughly.

The strength of the solution in each cell of a storage battery should be tested with a hydrometer once a month. When the battery is fully charged, it should indicate 22 degrees Baume.

In an arc lamp, supplied with a direct current, the consumption of the positive carbon is in round numbers one inch per hour and of the negative carbon one-half that amount.—Boston Transcript.

CURIOUS CULLINGS.

The inland seas (lakes of Japan) are said to literally swarm with a species of crab that has a face like a Chinese collie.

At a recent fashionable wedding in Chicago the bride, a widow, was given away at the altar by her son, whose age is 10 years.

In Ledyard, a small town in Connecticut, is a house built prior to 1710, which bears the title of the "Devil's House." A curse is supposed to rest upon it.

In olden times the mayors of Leicester were elected by a sow. The candidates sat in a semicircle, each with his hat full of beans in his lap, and he was elected mayor from whose hat the sow ate first.

The following blood curdling announcement is said to be posted on a board in the neighborhood of Grindelwald, in the Alps: "Parties on the glacier executed in 20 minutes. Very recommendable."

The Chinese believed when telegraphy was introduced in their country that foreigners cut out the tongues of children and suspended them on the insulators to transmit the message from pole to pole.

PEARY.

Peary says he is discouraged. Almost anybody would be on a diet of ice and wind.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Peary's determination to let the north pole remain where it is is a wise yielding to the inevitable.—Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette.

It looks as if the only way to break Lieutenant Peary of the habit of getting lost is to let him stay lost. Then he will come home and behave himself quietly.—Chicago Tribune.

Lieutenant Peary is back from the arctic, bringing information for which there was no particular demand. The knowledge that snow is cold and that balls made out of it are to a certain extent non-nutritious was common property before.—San Francisco Examiner.

HOWE'S HOMILIES.

Always carefully sift the talk you hear.

Before buying a dog be sure it is not so worthless that you can't give it away.

The day comes terribly soon when husbands and wives wish they were still blind to each other's faults.

Tell a woman that she doesn't look well, and you have furnished a topic of conversation to last an hour.

The self conscious man who is afraid of being ridiculous should keep hard at work. No one is ridiculous who is working.

We walked up street today behind a girl we thought very pretty until we saw there was a hole in the heel of her stocking.—Atchison Globe.

An Eye to Effect.

Little Dives—Oh, by the way, Belairs, awfully sorry to cut you out, you know, but I've just proposed to Lady Barbara, and she's accepted me, and we're to be married in September. And look here, old chappie, I want you to be my best man. I want to make a good show at the altar, you know.—Punch.

Not on Him.

RATHER A STRIKING EFFECT UNTIL

MR. SYKES WALKED AWAY.

—Life.

Not Work.

He—All right. I'll come and play. I always like playing tennis with you. It never makes me hot.

Preaching and Practice.

"Well, you, a professor of hygiene, do you take off your coat when you are in a sweat?"

"My dear sir, if I had to obey all of my own precepts, I should soon be dead."—L'Illustration.

Courage.

"Miss—er, I beg pardon, Mrs. Wrynkle"—

"You were right first, Mr. Oldbo. I am not yet plucked from the parent stem."

"Take conrage, madam. You know that Naomi, the daughter of Enoch, was 580 years old when she married."—Life.

WANTED TO BORROW HIM.

The Queer Request Two Women Made and the Reason Therefor.

A genial Philadelphian, who for obvious reasons does not care to have his name printed on this occasion, secured a parlor car seat on an express train for Reading a few days ago, and as he was about to pass through the gates was surprised to hear himself accosted in feminine tones with the somewhat startling question, "Please, mister, could I borrow you for awhile?"

Looking around, he found two buxom women, who hastily and hesitatingly explained that they were riding on a pass made out in the name of a gentleman and his wife, and, as the gentleman was not present, they wanted the genial looking citizen to place his bought ticket at the disposal of one lady and take the other one under his wing, while he personated the absent owner of the pass.

"Which is my wife?" he inquired, with an inward qualm, lest his own absent better half should ever hear the story.

"You can take your choice, sir," said the lady in search of an escort, and he promptly did so by tucking the arm of the younger fair one under his own and leading her into the car. The couple proved to be right jolly traveling companions, and the citizen's only regret in the transaction was due to a fear that the story might leak out and get home ahead of him. But it didn't.—Philadelphia Record.

THE BEST BUILDING MATERIAL.

Stone and Brick Insure the Best and Most Lasting Results.

Every locality has characteristics, the result of its resources, which naturally have effect up on work done, one locality being prolific in stone, another in lumber, others in neither, but with good markets. These all have a great deal to do with cost of building operations, and to a certain extent govern the style of work. The Dutch settlers who built farmhouses in New Jersey and Pennsylvania worked the stone they found at hand, cut and hewed their timber, and their work has stood the test of time and is congenial to surroundings.

Stone is one of the best building materials we have, the most lasting and natural when properly manipulated. It is easily procured in most localities, and a wall of stone for cellars, foundations or even a part of the superstructure is the best, most serviceable and economical if rightly built. The undressed stones laid up just as nature furnishes them produce the most artistic and natural effect. The advantages of natural stone, as originally quarried or gathered from the land, have been very little understood, chiefly on account of the expense deemed necessary in working and dressing. This has been brought about by the artisan's lack of training as to the economical, substantial and artistic effects that the materials give when rightly employed.

Much good work is today being done from the materials composing old stone walls and fences, which have heretofore been considered useless. While wood will undoubtedly for a long time be the standard material for economical housebuilding, brick will in many localities, on account of scarcity of wood, become more prominent, and then we shall have better and more lasting results, for the better the material the better will the work be.—George Palliser.

She Beat the Experts.

Topeka has a young woman, aged 17, Adele Pollock by name, who for amusement learned to turn a horseshoe in her father's blacksmith shop. At a recent entertainment for the benefit of a church Miss Adele appeared in a match against two of the most expert blacksmiths in the city. Three portable forges were placed upon the stage. Each of the contestants was allowed a helper to blow the bellows. She appeared in a very workmanlike garb—a corduroy skirt and leather apron. Her competitors smiled indulgently at her when time was called, but became anxious, then alarmed and finally discomfited when she turned and cast a perfect horseshoe before the judges in less than four minutes. The curtain dropped on the pretty picture of the flaming forge, and a few minutes later Miss Pollock appeared among her friends daintily clad in white, and charmed all by her graceful manner.

A Clever Frenchwoman.

Mlle. Jeanne Benaben is a young bluestocking of whose extraordinary attainments all France is talking. This exceedingly scholarly young woman received the college degree of bachelor of arts two years ago, when she was 16. She then became professor of philosophy in a woman's college at Lyons, and this year she was a candidate at the Sorbonne for the important degree of licentiate in philosophy. The examiners were prepared for a prodigy, but were nevertheless amazed at the extent of her erudition and her serene composure in dealing with the vexed problems of Descartes, Kant and Comte. She was third on a list of 200 candidates, all of them older than herself, and is now a lecturer on the science of the mind in the College of Rouen. If she does not develop an unlucky love affair of the Bashkirtseff or Kovalevsky kind, she will have a great future.—New York Tribune.

The Next Best Thing.

The robber presented his glittering pistol.

"Have you a vacancy in your bookkeeping staff?" he demanded.

The president of the bank shook his head.

"Well," the outlaw sighed—he was palpably chagrined—"I'll have to be contented, then, with what cash you have on hand."

Stealing $17,413.18, he left the place.—Detroit Tribune.

Her Voice.

Belle—Mr. Jolyer is such a nice man. He said I had a voice like a bird.

Nell—Yes; he told me you sang like an owl.—Philadelphia Record.

Summer Resort Arithmetic.

He has a week's vacation, and
She stays two months or more.
That's why he was engaged to one
And she to half a score.
—Washington Star.

"THE GRAND OLD MAN"

Writes of the Risk In Granting Suffrage to Women.

Would Take No Step Unless Assured of Its Safety.

Extracts From Other Noted Writers Touching the Same Subject.

I think it impossible to deny that there have been and are women individually fit for any public office however masculine its character, just as there are persons under the age of 21 better fitted than many of those beyond it for the discharge of the duties of full citizenship. In neither case does the argument derived from exceptional instances seem to justify the abolition of the general rule. But the risks involved in the two suppositions are immeasurably different. In the one, individual judgment and authority plainly would have to distinguish between childhood and manhood, and to specify a criterion of competency in each case, which is now more conveniently fixed by the uniformity of law. In the other, a permanent and vast difference of type has been impressed upon women and men respectively by the Maker of both. Their differences of social office rest mainly upon causes, not flexible and elastic like most mental qualities, but physical, and in their nature unchangeable. I for one am not prepared to say which of the two sexes has the higher and which has the lower province. But I recognize the subtle and profound character of the differences between them, and I must again, and again, deliberate before aiding in the issue of what seems an invitation by public authority to the one to renounce, as far as possible, its own office, in order to assume that of the other. I am not without the fear, lest beginning with the state we should eventually be found to have intruded into what is yet more fundamental and more sacred, the precinct of the family, and should dislocate or injuriously modify, the relations of domestic life.

As this is not a party question, or a class question, so neither is it a sex question. I have no fear lest the woman should encroach upon the power of the man. The fear I have is lest we should invite her unwittingly to trespass upon the delicacy, the purity, the refinement, the elevation of her own nature, which are the present sources of its power. I admit that we have often, as legislators, been most unfaithful guardians of her rights to moral and social equality. And I do not say that full justice has in all things yet been done; but such great progress has been made in most things, that in regard to what may still remain the necessity for violent remedies has not yet been shown. I admit that in the universities, in the professions, in the secondary circles of public action, we have already gone so far as to give a shadow of plausibility to the present proposals to go farther; but it is a shadow only, for we have done nothing that plunges the woman, as such, into the turmoil of masculine life. My disposition is to do all for her which is free from that danger and reproach, but to take no step in advance until I am convinced of its safety. The stake is enormous. The affirmation pleas are, to my mind, not clear, and, even if I thought them clearer, I should deny that they were pressing.—W. E. Gladstone.

A Blank Cartridge Ballot.

The most civilized portions of mankind have not yet outgrown the measurement of force for the ultimate settlement of every great question, and the unit of force is the man capable of bearing arms. As the financial world has invented banknotes, checks, and letters of credit, which pass current for the things they represent, while the savage is still trading only with his actual cowrie-shells, wampum and hoopiron, so various devices have been brought into use by which available force can be measured and the result of a conflict be foretold, so that the destined losers submit without a conflict and thus save life and treasure. This is the philosophy of a popular election. . . . Thirty years ago we had an experience in which the metallic power behind the paper ballot had to be actually brought into play. Nobody denied that the election of 1860 was fairly conducted and the result correctly declared. But it turned on an important question, and feeling ran high. Those who found themselves in a minority believed that they were still so numerous and so united, and had so many circumstances in their favor, that they need not submit; and accordingly they refused to do so. Thereupon the majority proceeded to compel them, and though it was an enormous and bloody task, it was carried through to completion, and the minority were convinced—not that they were in the wrong, but simply that they were a minority of the military power as well as of the ballot-casters. If half of Grant's army had fired nothing but blank cartridges, Lee never would have surrendered, . . These considerations lead directly to the conclusion that woman suffrage would be a serious mistake. A ballot put into the box by a woman would be simply a blank cartridge. . . . In our elections as now held there is no security for the verdict unless the majority is sufficient to assure those who are in the minority that if they refuse to submit they will be coerced. With the proposed extension of the suffrage, if the votes of the women are so divided as not to affect the result, then the women might as well not have voted, and their presence at the polls will be a useless and costly addition to the electoral machinery. On the other hand, if an election is carried by a preponderance of the votes of women, who is to enforce the verdict? When a few such verdicts have been overturned, we shall find ourselvees in a state of anarchy.—Rossiter Johnson.

What if it Fails?

A recent correspondent who is opposed to female suffrage declares that he is "willing to see the experiment tried." If it fails, what then? He must remember that a suffrage once enlarged can never be contracted. As long as the great majority of thoughtful and conscientious women do not desire to be voters, jurymen or officeholders, why force the burden upon them?—Rev. Theodore L. Cuyler, D.D.

The Greatest Difficulty.

"What is the greatest difficulty you encounter in a journey to the arctic regions?" asked the inquisitive man.

"Getting back home," was the prompt reply of the professional explorer.—Washington Star.

SHOULD WE ASK FOR THE SUFFRAGE?

BY MRS. SCHUYLER VAN RENSSELEAR.

VI.

Men have made our laws wholly of their own motion, as some declare, or largely influenced by women's expressed or implied wishes, as I and many others believe. What solid ground have we for saying that, given political responsibilities, our women would bear them more conscientiously than men? A very large proportion of our political questions today are financial or economic questions. Is it probable that women would be more generally stirred than men to think seriously and vigorously about these? Did my friend really show cause why the suffrage should be given to women when she said that only direct personal political activity could awaken their real interest in political things? Do good women thus disassociate themselves from the duties and responsibilities of their husbands and sons in other directions? Do they not feel a personal concern in the progress of their sons' college education, even though they may have had none themselves? Or in their athletic education? Or in the professional success, the business rectitude and diligence of their husbands? Or in the councils and affairs of their churches? Is it true that we feel we cannot take an active interest in public affairs unless we take an active personal part in them? And, if so, is this indeed a proof that we are well fitted to serve the public good? Or is it a proof that we are vain and proud and selfish—that we must audibly "have our say" in the same manner as men, or else will sulk in our corners and declare that we wash our hands of the nation's interests, of our men's interests, of our own interests? I have already said that I cannot believe it is so. I cannot believe so badly of the women of America. They are not generally interested in public affairs today because their true education has only just begun. But they will gradually grow interested without the bribe or the lure of votes, and then we shall see what woman's influence may mean for good.

If it is indeed true that the work of the world must be divided, and that nature, experience and a sane philosophy unite in showing that the labor of government is part of man's proper share, it is hardly needful to consider any such minor arguments as that if women could vote "there would be no more wars." But I may say that most of them are on a par with this one as regards any basis of demonstrated or probable truth.

Does the history of the female sovereigns of Europe or of India show that women hate war more than men, or does it show that when their emotions are excited they are apt to be more recklessly bellicose than men? How was it with the women of France in the days of the great revolution? And do recent instances differ from those of earlier date? Was not the terrible Franco-German war of 1870 called by the French empress "my war?" Was it not recognized as such by the French people? Do not the investigations of historians and memoir writers show it to have been such? And which were recognized as the most bitter opponents of the Union in our southern states during the war of the rebellion and long after its close—the women or the men?

But the worst of all the fallacies now being used as persuasive arguments is the declaration that if American working women could vote their wages would be equalized with men's. Those who promise this do not give their reasons, and they could not base them upon past facts with regard to rises in the value of men's labor. Even today women are paid much more nearly the same as men *for really equal work* than the makers of this promise would have us believe. But often what is called equal work shows some inequality, if not in the perfection of its performance, then in the probability that the worker will continue permanently at her task. Although certain agitators have declared that the "law of supply and demand" is a foolish fetich, it nevertheless affects the pay of every laboring individual in the world. Amid social and commercial conditions like ours, the slightest inequality in working power, the slightest difference in the relations of a supply to a demand, tell in financial results; and no laws can possibly obviate this fact. Not legislation, but organization, has raised the wages of men during the past two generations. And the most successful result of labor organization—the famous strike of the dock laborers in London a few years ago—was accomplished by men, a very small proportion of whom had votes. Thus there are many things to think about, many serious questions to decide, before we can conscientiously say that we believe woman suffrage should be established. And, be it noted, the burden of proof lies with those who advocate the innovation. We are not obliged to prove that woman suffrage is undesirable. They are obliged to prove that it is so clearly desirable that, for its sake, the country should run the enormous risk involved in a political and social revolution of the most radical and far-reaching sort. This is law and justice all the world over: The *status quo*, like the human individual, must be considered in the right until we have good evidence that it is in the wrong. Otherwise there would never be any security for individuals, never any peace or safety for the state.

Therefore all I destre to do is to bid you pause—pause, and think, and consider the arguments of the advocates of the "movement," without passion, without prepossession, and especially without that foolish vanity of would be imitation of men which means a great lack of true feminine pride. But above all do not be tempted to say, "We women must look out for ourselves and our own interests." It is a slander upon the men of America to say this—upon those men who have so cordially helped us to become the freest and most highly considered women in the world. And it is a defiance of the laws of nature and of common sense to declare that the best interests of the sexes are separable. To declare this is to give men an excuse, a temptation—nay, a veritable right—to say, "Then we also must look out for ourselves and our own special interests." Do you think that the country would fare better if our men said this or that its women would fare better? Do you not think rather that the best way to serve our country and to serve ourselves is to do our own work as well as we can—which means a great deal better than in the past? And do you really believe that part of this work should consist in a half share in the actual immediate power to make those laws which deal chiefly with matters that men's daily occupations fit them to understand better than we do, and in the execution of which, strive as we might, we could take but a very small share?

SUFFRAGE FOR WOMEN

Is a Certainty if they Ever Make a Demand For It.

Francis Parkman Says the Majority Are Averse to It.

Relative Position of the Sexes Has Always Remained the Same.

Nothing is more certain than that women will have the suffrage if they ever want it; for when they want it men will give it to them regardless of consequences. A more than readiness on the part of men to conform to the wishes of the other sex is a national trait in America, though whether it would survive the advent of the female politician is matter for reflection. We venture to remind those who demand women suffrage as a right that, even if it were so, the great majority of intelligent women could judge for themselves whether to exercise it better than the few who assume to teach them their duty.

The agitators know well that, in spite of their persistent importunity, the majority of women are averse to the suffrage. A small number of women have spent their time for several decades in ceaseless demands for suffrage, but they have lost their best argument in failing to show that they are prepared to use the franchise when they have got it. A single sound and useful contribution to one side or the other of any question of current politics—the tariff, specie payments, the silver bill, civil service reform, railroad monopoly, capital and labor, or a half score of other matters—would have done more for their cause than years of empty agitation.

Permanence of the Relation of the Sexes.

The agitators say that no reason can be given why women should not take a direct part in politics, except that they have never done so. There are other reasons, and strong ones, in abundance. But this particular one is nevertheless good. All usages, laws and institutions have risen and perished, and risen and perished again. Their history is the history of mutability itself. But, from the earliest records of mankind down to this moment, in every race and every form or degree of civilization or barbarism, the relative position of the sexes has been essentially the same, with exceptions so feeble, rare and transient that they only prove the rule. Such permanence in the foundation of society, while all that rests upon it has passed from change to change, is proof in itself that this foundation lies deep in the essential nature of things. It is idle to prate of the old time that has passed away and the new time that is coming. The "new time" can no more stir the basis of human nature than it can stop the movement of the earth.

The cause of this permanence is obvious. Women have great special tasks assigned them in the work of life, and men have not. To these tasks their whole nature, moral and physical, is adjusted. There is scarcely a distinctive quality of women that has not a direct or indirect bearing upon them. Everything else in their existence is subordinated to the indispensable functions of continuing and rearing the human race; and, during the best years of life, this work, fully discharged, leaves little room for any other. Rightly considered, it is a work no less dignified than essential. It is the root and stem of national existence, while the occupations of men are but the leaves and branches. On women of the intelligent and instructed classes depends the future of the nation. If they are sound in body and mind, impart this soundness to a numerous offspring and rear them to a sense of responsibility and duty, there are no national evils that we cannot overcome. If they fail to do this, their part, then the masses of the coarse and unintelligent, always of rapid increase, will overwhelm us and our institutions.—Francis Parkman.

Grounds of Remonstrance.

The following protest, addressed by women of New York to the constitutional convention of that state, expresses briefly and forcibly some of the reasons which lead the great majority of American women to object to having the great responsibilities of the ballot thrust upon them:

We, American women, citizens of the state of New York, protest against the proposal to impose the obligation of suffrage upon the women of this state, for the following, among other reasons:

First—Because suffrage is to be regarded not as a privilege to be enjoyed, but as a duty to be performed.

Second—Because hitherto the women of this state have enjoyed exemption from this burdensome duty, and no adequate reason has been assigned for depriving them of that immunity.

Third—Because conferring suffrage upon the women who claim it would impose suffrage upon the many women who neither desire it as a privilege nor regard it as their duty.

Fourth—Because the need of America is not an increased quantity, but an improved quality of the vote, and there is no adequate reason to believe that woman's suffrage by doubling the vote will improve its quality.

Fifth—Because the household, not the individual, is the unit of the state, and the vast majority of women are represented by household suffrage.

Sixth—Because the women not so represented suffer no practical injustice which giving the suffrage will remedy.

Seventh—Because equality in character does not imply similarity in function, and the duties and life of men and women are divinely ordered to be different in the state as in the home.

Eighth—Because the energies of women are engrossed by the present duties and interests, from which men cannot relieve them, and it is better for the community that they devote their energies to the more efficient performance of their present work than to divert them to new fields of activity.

Ninth—Because political equality will deprive woman of special privileges hitherto accorded to her by law.

Tenth—Because suffrage logically involves the holding of public office, and office holding is inconsistent with the duties of most women.

There is one instrument that no clever woman has ever learned to play, and that is a second fiddle.

At the Santa Caterina cathedral, Genoa, may be seen a crescent made of an emerald, which is eight inches between the points. Tradition says that it was a present from Solomon to Queen Sheba.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Lesson For the Week Beginning Nov. 3. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—Our enemies, our weapons, our allies.—Eph. vi, 10-18.

The Christian life is appropriately likened to a warfare. Paul strikingly alludes to this phase of it in the topical reference, his words probably being called forth by the fact that at this time he was a prisoner at Rome, where the equipment and discipline of soldiers were of daily occurrence. Following the topic, we may notice in this warfare:

1. Our enemies. "We wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places." This simply means that our enemies are not human enemies, which we might be able to overcome, but spiritual enemies, satan and the fallen spirits. These are powerful enemies. They are unseen, and thus have an advantage over us. They are intelligent. They understand us fully—our weak points as well as our strong ones. They have great power over us, being able to influence us against our own wills and our own interests. They are shrewd and cunning, and stop at no deception to gain the mastery over us. With such enemies against us how important that we should have on the whole armor of God. We cannot overcome in our own strength and our own weapons. We need the strength of God and His weapons.

2. Our weapons. There are contained in the armor of God, which we are exhorted to put on: 1. The girdle of truth. "Having your loins girt about with truth." The girdle held all the rest of the armor in its place. Truth—true knowledge of God and the acceptance of it—should be our girdle. 2. "The breastplate of righteousness." The breastplate was very important, for it covered the heart. Our breastplate is righteousness, not our own moral rectitude, but the perfect righteousness of Christ imputed to us, and received by faith alone. 3. The sandals. "Having your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace." The Christian soldier must be ever ready to march, and this spirit is received from the serenity derived from the gospel of peace. 4. The shield of faith, the large, broad shield of unwavering faith in God, which destroys all arrows of doubt, mistrust and skepticism. 5. The helmet of salvation, the assurance that we are now and forever saved. 6. The sword of the spirit, which is God's word.

3. Our allies. Our allies are God, God's Spirit, God's Son and the saints of God, all of whom seek to strengthen and encourage us, and with His aid we can win the victory.

Bible Readings.—Gen. iii, 1-7; Neh. iv, 7-9; Isa. xi, 5; Math. v, 43, 44; xxvi, 41; Luke xii, 35-38; xviii, 1; Rom. xiii, 12-14; II Cor. ii, 9-11; vi, 1-10; x, 4; xi, 1-3; Gal. v, 16-18; Phil. iii, 17-19; I Thess. v, 8, 17; Heb. iv, 12; Jas. iv, 7; I Pet. iv, 7, 8; v, 8; I John ii, 15, 16; v, 4, 5.

An Ever Widening Stream.

There is no human mind large enough to measure deeds, because nothing human can view things in the right proportion and with due regard to effects. Suppose we cite a common instance of this: A minister wrote a booklet entitled "The Bruised Reed." It was the means of the conversion of Richard Baxter. Baxter wrote his "Call to the Unconverted," and this was the chief means of Doddridge's conversion. He wrote the "Rise and Progress of Religion In the Soul," and this converted Wilberforce. He wrote the "Practical View of Christianity," and Richmond was won to Christ. And thus the stream went on ever widening. Who owns the instrument that can measure that one stream?—Selected.

Christ and the Believing Soul.

Neither is there so firm and close a union betwixt the soul and the body as there is betwixt Christ and the believing soul, for as much as that may be severed by death, but this never. O Saviour, thou art more mine than my body is mine! My sense feels that present, but so that I must lose it. My faith sees and feels Thee so present with me that I shall never be parted from Thee!—Bishop Hall.

"Make Haste to Be Kind."

Oh, do not let us wait to be just or pitiful or demonstrative toward those we love until they or we are struck down by illness or threatened with death. Life is short, and we have never too much time for gladdening the hearts of those who are traveling the dark journey with us. Oh, be swift to love, make haste to be kind!—Amiel's "Journal."

Power That Should Be Exercised.

There is power enough in the young men of Christian Endeavor to send the saloon back to the hell from which it came.—John G. Woolley.

More Than He Gave.

There was never a person who did anything worth doing that did not receive more than he gave.—H. W. Beecher.

The Lord Bows Down.

Oh, the Lord bows down to listen,
And the kingly head bows low,
To the prayers of his earthly children
That forever upward flow.
And the Lord in gladness hearkens
To the prayer of praise and love,
That roots and branches here on earth
And blooms in heaven above.

Yes, the Lord bows low to listen
To the prayer of grief and pain,
When the heart is hurt and broken,
And the tears fall down like rain.
And the Lord gives heed in mercy
To the prayer of sin and shame.
It was not to save the righteous,
But for sinners, that he came.

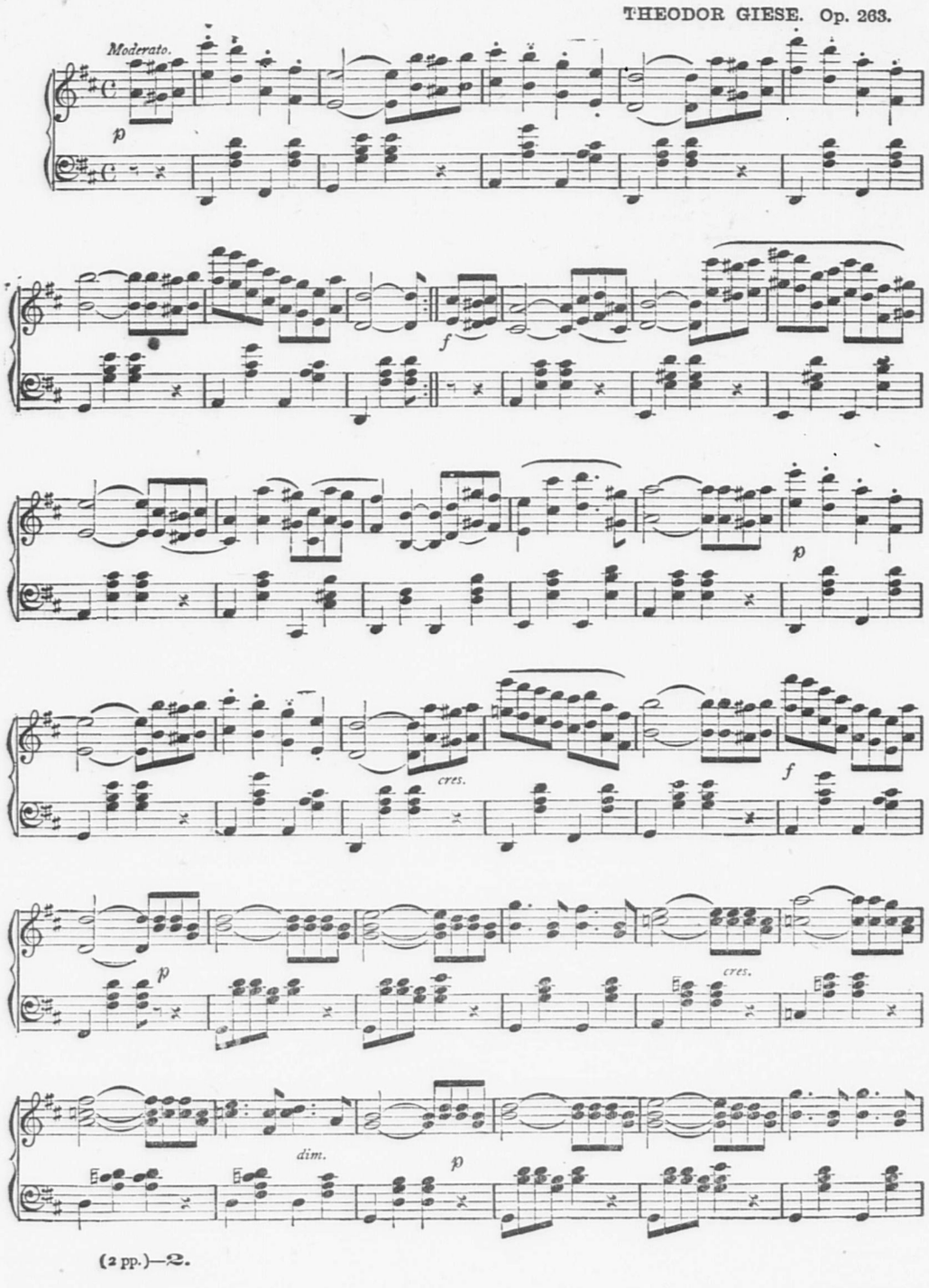
Oh, the Lord with love doth listen
To the prayers that upward roll,
From the weary, worn and wretched,
That have naught beside the soul.
Now with blessings sweet he hears them,
And the joyful angels sing
When the prayers of little children
Float upward toward the king.
—Christian Herald.

FAREWELL.

[Abschiedsgruss.]

GAVOTTE.

THEODOR GIESE. Op. 263.



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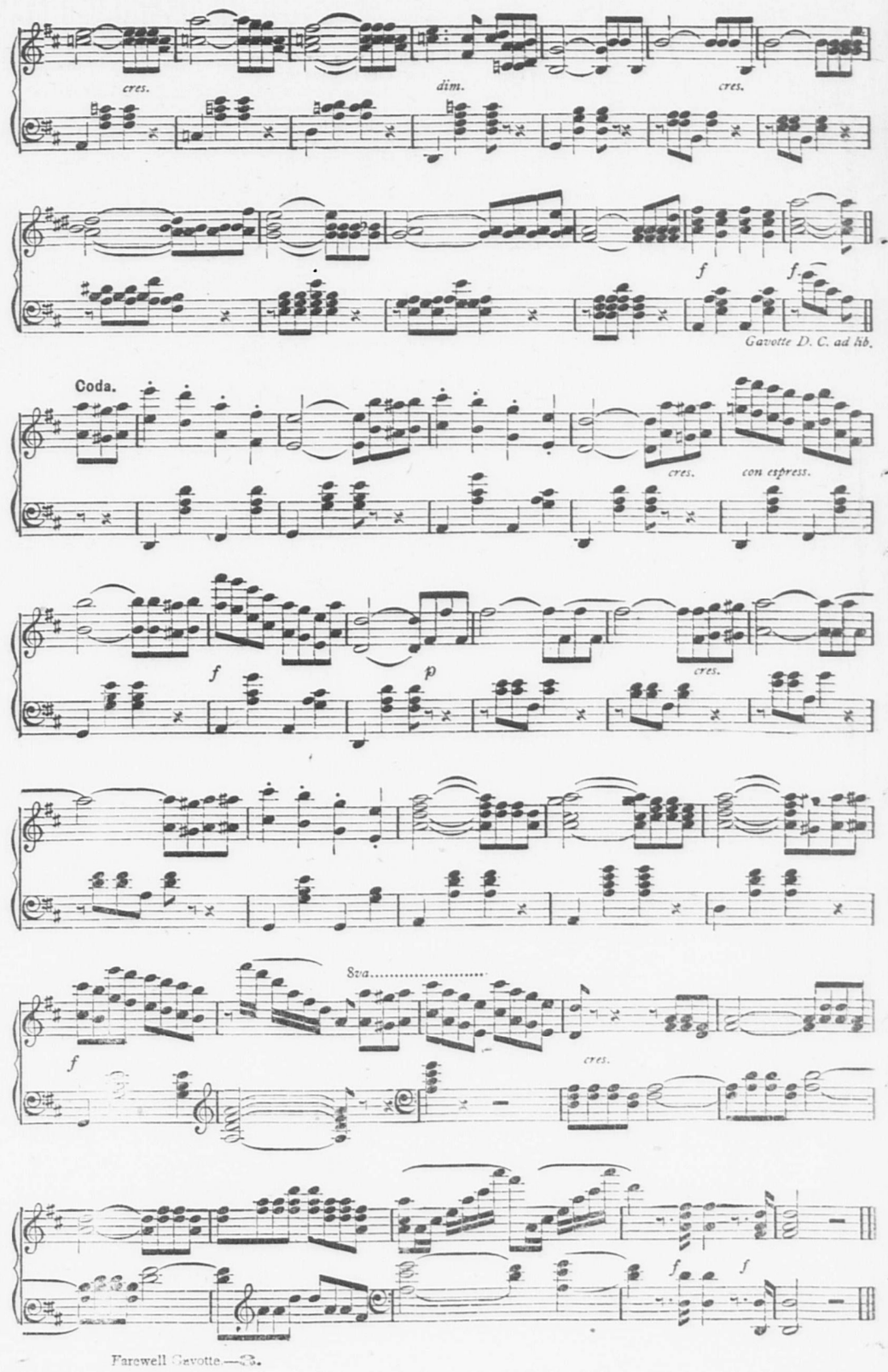


Farewell Gavotte.—3.

THE CHURCH GOERS.

Annual Harvest Concert by the Wollaston Baptists.

An In-Gathering Sunday at the M. E. Church at Atlantic.

Earnest Work Among Quincy Point Christian Endeavors.

At the M. E. church, West Quincy, Sunday morning, Rev. A. A. Brown took for his text Psalm 8:4—"What is man that thou art mindful of him? and the Son of man that thou visitest him? In the evening his subject was taken from Rom. 8:14—For as many as are led by the Spirit of God they are the sons of God. Mr. Brown speake without notes, draws very fine comparisons, is a fluent and very pleasing speaker.

Both morning and evening services were well attended at the Quincy Point Congregational church. "Deep joy characteristic of the Christian life," was the theme of the morning.

Sunday morning at the Methodist Episcopal church, Wollaston, Miss Harriette J Cooke of the Epworth Settlement, Boston, gave an interesting account of the work that is being accomplished among the poor of the North End of Boston by the residents of the settlement. She also addressed the Sunday School, and at 4 P. M spoke to the Junior League. Her several addresses aroused much interest and enthusiasm for the cause which she represented.

The attendance at the Memorial Congregational church Sunday School has increased so much that it was necessary to establish a new class Sunday and Miss Gray was given charge of it.

The Christian Endeavor meeting in the evening at Quincy Point was an unusually good one. Some very earnest young Christians are developing in the society. The theme of special interest just now is the recently announced lecture and entertainment course. A fine series of six entertainments is presented as follows: Lecturers, Hon. Elijah Morse, Smith Baker, D. D., and Mrs. Livermore; Entertainers, Highland Male quartette, Miss Bergland, reader, and a musical concert as a final attraction. Advertisement of this course will be given in these columns soon.

Rev. Preston Gurney gave a very helpful and interesting talk at the men's meeting of the Y. M. C. A. on Sunday. Next Sunday there will be reports from the State convention.

Sunday was "In Gathering Sunday" at the Methodist Episcopal church, Atlantic. Rev. Merritt C. Beale of Roslindale preached morning and evening to a large and appreciative gathering. The singing was led by a chorus composed of young people and was exceedingly good. The Sunday School at noon was well attended and instead of the several classes studying their lessons separately, as is the custom, the entire school was massed together and addressed by Rev. M. C. Beale. A special collection amounting to $11.39 was taken up for the purpose of enlarging the library fund, and the school voted to purchase 100 new library books. At the meeting of the Epworth league in the afternoon it was voted to buy 200 song books. All the services of the day were interesting and the pastor of the church has arranged for similar services to be held throughout November.

The topic at the Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at the Wollaston Congregational vestry was taken from Dieut. 8: 1-20; Obedience to God—what does it involve?

Rev. Ellery C. Butler who has been attending the Unitarian convention in Washington, returned in time to occupy his pulpit Sunday at the First church, where he preached an interesting sermon to a large audience. In the afternoon at 4 o'clock, vesper services were held for the first time since the summer vacation. Rev. Mr. Butler addressed those present and as he spoke without notes his address was greatly enjoyed. The music was a feature.

At the Wollaston Congregational church communion will be held next Sunday at the close of the morning service.

Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman preached the last sermon of his pastorate at the Memorial Congregational church, on Sunday morning to a large and interested congregation. Mrs. Coe presided at the organ, and a large choir discoursed some excellent selections. The Y. P. S. C. E. held its regular monthly consecration meeting in the evening, at the close of which the pastor gave them a short address.

At Christ church regular morning service was observed. The rector, Rev. Walter Russell Breed, preached from Thessalonians I. 4:13. "But I would not have you to be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep." In the evening the rector spoke briefly on the "Law of the Household," taking as his text the fifth commandment.

Master Avery Bennet was the leader of the Guild meeting at the Wollaston Unitarian society on Sunday evening.

The Bible school rally held Sunday evening in Centre Congregational church was largely attended. The music was by a children's choir. Mr. Edward Southworth spoke on the relation of the Sunday School to the church. Mr. O. C. Colton on the methods of Bible study, Mr. Charles Sampson on the teaching of the Bible lesson. Rev. E. N. Hardy, the pastor, summed up he whole.

The Wollaston Baptist Sunday School held its annual harvest concert before a large congregation on Sunday evening. The pulpit was tastefully decorated with chrysanthemums and other flowers. The subject of the concert was "Feeding the Multitude." The music was by the choir and school, the soloists being Mrs. F. A. Page, Mrs. Edgar A. King, Mr. Charles F. Wilde and Mr. Samuel M. King. Mr. W. G. Corthell, the superintendent gave a very interesting account of a Sunday School concert which he attended in Rome about a year ago, and also of the beautiful interior of the church of St. Stefano.

There were 136 persons present at the Wollaston Unitarian Sunday School on Sunday, the largest number which has ever attended with one exception.

For the week past, the trustees of the First Presbyterian church, have been making a special effort to clear of all current indebtedness. They privately solicited subscriptions to a goodly amount; then the young ladies earned about $25 for the fund in their concert; and Sunday the balance required was pledged in the church at the two services, to the amount of $100. This church is making a strong effort to surmount the obstacles which have hindered its progress. Among the announcements was that of a meeting for singing and instruction next Wednesday evening, free to everybody.

Rev. C. W. Wilder preached Sunday evening at the Methodist Episcopal church, Wollaston, a sermon on "Knowing and Doing" from John 13:17. "If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them." At the close of the evening service the Epworth League held a brief meeting and appointed a committee to draw up resolutions on the death of Hugh McPhail, who was an honorary member of the league. They also appointed a committee of six members to represent the league at his funeral Tuesday afternoon, and another committee to provide flowers for the services.

The Norfolk association of Congregational clergymen held their quarterly meeting at the Greenleaf on Tuesday, among those present being Rev. F. S. Hunnewell, Whitman; Rev. A. H. Fuller, Easton; Rev. Daniel Evans, East Weymouth; Rev. J. V. Clancy, South Weymouth; Rev. J. M. Lord, Weymouth; Rev. Warren F. Low, Holbrook; Rev. Edwin N. Hardy, Quincy; Rev. Joseph Kyte, South Braintree; Rev. E. S. Porter, Bridgewater; Rev. W. S. Huntington, Milton; Rev. W. Sherman Thompson, East Boston; Rev. William E. Codman, Hingham; Rev. S Morrison, Braintree.

The congregation at the Calvary Baptist church Sunday listened to an able, well delivered, searching sermon by the pastor, from Luke 15:2. From this text we find it reveals the spirit of the one who criticises. These Pharasises were a people who cared nothing about the poor out cast sinner, and such, Jesus came to save, to be a daily companion to by mingling with and helping them bear the burdens of life and lifting them up to a higher and purer life. Jesus came to sympathize not to criticise. Religion fails in its mission when it separates itself from the needy ones. The soul who claims to be redeemed and cannot mingle with the sinner without being pulled down instead of lifting them up to God is falling short of his mission in life. Jesus was bound to do right even amid the jeers of the world, they said He receiveth sinners and eateth with them. He came to be a willing sacrifice for others and by His holy life and kind heart drew men and women to Him the only Saviour of the world. Which character is to be admired? Former or latter. Christ is loved today although severely criticised.

Did You Ever Think

That you cannot be well unless you have pure, rich blood? If you are weak tired, languid and all run down it is because your blood is impoverished and lacks vitality. These troubles may be overcome by Hood's Sarsaparilla because Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure rich blood. It is in truth the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

School Attendance.

The report of attendance of the Quincy public schools for the four weeks ending Oct. 25, is furnished by Supt. Lull. The record of tardiness is particularly good this month. Did you ever note the number of chances. In four full weeks, with the exception of the High school, a pupil goes to school forty times a week. The average attendance last month was over 3700 daily making about 140,000 chances. The summary:

	Whole Number at Date.	Average Daily Attendance.	Per cent. of Daily Attendance.	Tardiness.	Cases of Truancy.	Visits.
High	317	310.5	97.1	6	0	17
Adams	371	385 5	97.0	26	2	18
Coddington	384	376.1	97.3	3	0	83
John Hancock	390	382.6	97.6	7	2	13
Lincoln	464	448.9	96.7	15	0	33
Quincy	338	3 0.9	95.3	5	0	3
Washington	304	289.2	96.5	25	0	14
Willard	836	808.4	97.0	14	1	22
Wollaston	413	388.8	94.4	9	0	51
Jan. 1895	3470	3211.5	95.8	186	7	451
Feb. 1895	3455	331.0	92.1	139	2	828
March 1895	3542	3310.4	95.1	113	8	777
April 1895	37 0	35 6.1	97.1	129	9	53 *
May 1895	3657	35 3	96.0	155	18	396
June 1895	367	3703.0	96.4	168	16	366
Sept 1895	38 2	3750.3	97.4	141	10	300
Oct. 895	3836	3710 6	96 6	1 0	5	2 4
Oct. 1894	3662	3497 6	95.6	136	15	564

*Since April the visitors counted once for the whole building.

Two Smashups.

Baker wagons were unfortunate Saturday, two of them being smashed up and their contents of bread, cake and pastry scattered promiscuously about the street.

The first smashup was on Water street, and was caused by the 3 o'clock car from Quincy running into the rear end of C. F Farnsworth's baker wagon. The wagon was tipped over on its side. The team was not damaged much, but the contents was quite badly mixed.

The second smashup occurred to a team of N. W. Cronk. The horse was feeding, minus his bridle, in one of the sheds at the Monatiquot house, North Weymouth The horse backed out and started across the bridge on his own hook at a break neck speed. Reaching the Quincy side the horse turned in between Patch's coal office and Kilpatrick's store. The team struck the building and smashed one shaft and threw the contents into the street.

—Nathaniel Thayer, 80 years of age, was found dead Monday forenoon at his residence in Weymouth.

Here in Quincy.

Our readers are given in another column the statements of leading local druggists in regard to a matter which is of great importance to this community. These gentlmen, who are all shrewd and experienced business men, publicly testify from their own personal knowledge that the sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are larger than those of any other blood purifier. Druggists all over the country say the same thing. This testimony goes hand in hand with the voluntary statements of men and women everywhere that they have been absolutely, permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. The great sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are the results of its great cures. The people have found it to be an honest medicine and hundreds have been taught by their own experience that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures when all other preparations fail, and that it will keep the system in good health by its great power to make rich, pure and healthy blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla sells because Hood's Sarsaparilla cures. It is gratifying to notice the growing popularity of an article of genuine merit.

—Francis E Willard has been re-elected President of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, at its annual convention, held this year in Washington, D. C. This makes seventeen times consecutively that she has been chosen to this office, and it is entirely just and within the bounds of truth to state that she has never upon any occasion or at any time, failed to prove herself entirely able and sufficient for the position.

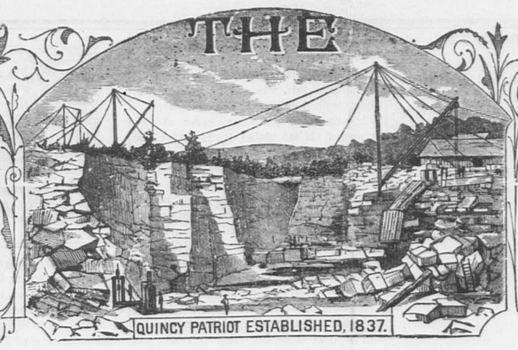
One Kidney

may be diseased while the other may be healthy and doing the work of both—nature rebels, and the trouble is indicated by a pain in one side of the back and frequent inclination to pass urine. Kidney trouble may exist and not be indicated by the state of the urine, which remains clear. Constipation generally exists and the Backache may extend down the thigh. The diseased Kidney becomes inflamed and the waste matter which is retained promotes the growth of stones and gravel. If taken in the early stage, Buker's Kidney Pills will remove the stoppage, allay inflammation and help the Kidneys to perform their proper functions. Send for book on Kidney troubles—it's free. Pills cost 50 cents at the druggists.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

Thomas Crane Public Library

Quincy Patriot



QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 45. EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS PER COPY; $2.50 PER YEAR.

THE
Quincy Patriot,
Oldest and Best Weekly in Norfolk County.
Established in 1837.

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GEORGE W. PRESCOTT & SON,
(Formerly Green & Prescott.)

Subscription Price, $2.50 per Year.
☞A reduction of fifty cents will be made when paid in advance.

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Quincy Daily Ledger,
The ONLY DAILY in the ONLY CITY in Norfolk County, Massachusetts. Established in 1889.

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A Weekly Established in 1878.

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Telephone, 213-3, Quincy.

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VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.

Call offices at Hall's stable and at French's stable, Quincy.
Residence 6 Spear street, back of library.
Telephone connections.
Quincy, Dec. 1. tf

F. S. DAVIS, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 5 Elm Street, Quincy.
Connected by Telephone.
OFFICE HOURS until 9 A. M., and 2 to 4 o'clock, and 6.30 to 7.30 P.M.
Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

DR. RALPH M. FOGG,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain, with the "BOSTON VEGETABLE VAPOR."
DEDHAM. QUINCY. NORWOOD.
At Quincy office, French's Building, WEDNESDAYS.
At Dedham Mondays and Tuesdays.
At Norwood Fridays and Saturdays.
July 28. tf

DR. EDWIN E. DAVIS,
DENTIST.
At Quincy,—No. 30 CHESTNUT STREET, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.
At Boston,—HOTEL PELHAM,—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

DR. G. R. ENGLAND,
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14 Chestnut Street, Quincy, Mass.
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DR. C. T. SHERMAN,
DENTIST,
Rooms 5 and 6,—Durgin & Merrill's Block,
HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
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New Bradlee Building, Boston.
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Residence, - - - Linden Place, - - - Quincy.

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ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P. M. Room 2.
Quincy, May 26. tf

JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Hancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

IRA LITCHFIELD,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
SOUTH QUINCY.

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

JOHN F. KEMP,
MACHINIST,
Bicycles Repaired.
82 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.
Sept. 19. tf

HENRY E. BALLOU, M. D.,
CHRONIC DISEASES
A SPECIALTY.
Syphilis, - Rheumatism,
Liver and Kidney Complaints, etc.
Come and be cured. No Cure, No Pay.
All Medicines Furnished.
120 COURT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.
Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.
May 4. tf

The Old Franklin Coal.

The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.

Egg, Broken and Stove.

THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.

C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS

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CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P. M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices.
May. 28. tf

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

J. J. KENILEY,
PLUMBER.
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company.
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

I. D. HIRTLE,
(Successor to P. H. Gavin.)
PLUMBER,
And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.
Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.
147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.
Quincy, Oct. 5. tf

W. G. SEARS,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.
WELLS DRIVEN
AND PUMPS REPAIRED.
SHOP IN PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Corner Washington and Hancock Streets.
QUINCY MASS.
March 24. tf

WALTER F. PRATT,
ACCOMPANIST
—AND—
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
Address, - - North Weymouth, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

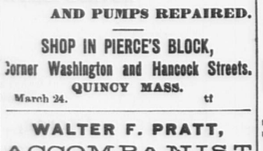
W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

"Uncle Dudley"
5c. CIGAR.
Long Havana Filler.
Union or Non-Union.
WHITNEY CIGAR MFG. CO
16 Central Wf., Boston.
Oct. 11. 4wpo

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

ALWAYS ON HAND.


CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.
Dec. 8. 1y

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work
Plastering and Cement Work.

ORNAMENTAL CENTRES
FURNISHED AND PUT UP.
Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
Residence—No. 142 Washington St

Bulb Season is Here.
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.
FOR SALE BY
WM. PATTERSON, Florist
ADAMS BUILDING.
Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞Flowers for all occasions.
☞Funeral work a specialty.

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM
Wilson's Market
108 Hancock Street.
Meats and Vegetables,
POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.
—Also—
GROCERIES,
Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.
Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.
Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.
Wilson's Building, Quincy.
Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

S. SCAMMELL,
Wheelwright,
CARRIAGE BUILDER
AND PAINTER.
—ALSO—
HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING
By First-class Workmen.
All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.
Thankful for past favors, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.
Shop, Quincy Avenue.

E. M. LITCHFIELD,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING.
All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.
☞All work executed in a workmanlike manner.
Quincy, March 12. tf

Nautical Training School.
EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1895, on board training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.
REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT B. DIXON, M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14.-8m Commissioners.

MILLINERY.
It is time for FALL HATS and BONNETS. I have a fine assortment of all the latest in millinery. Call and see if this is not so at
MISS PATTERSON'S
MILLINERY PARLORS.
106 Hancock St., Quincy.
Oct. 3. tf

Cypress Lumber and Shingles,
Spruce and Hard Woods,
Hard and Soft Pine.
Cypress Doors and Finish,
Gutters, Conductors, Mouldings, etc.
Mill Work of Every Description.
Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its uses."
THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO.,
NEPONSET, MASS.
Feb. 11. 1y eow

Hair Dressing.
MRS. C. E. L. SMITH
Will open rooms at The Greenleaf for Dressing LADIES' HAIR.
Cutting, Curling, Singeing Shampooing, etc.
Face Massage; Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen.
Customers attended at their home.
Will open on THURSDAY, June 6.
Quincy, June 1. tf

WHY EMPLOY BOYS
TO MOVE
Pianos and Furniture
When you can hire men who have been in the business for 25 years.
We move Furniture in or out of town at reasonable prices.
ABBOTT & MILLER,
4 Chestnut Street.
Quincy, March 17. tf

Dry Wood
SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8 00; Split, $9.00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6 00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.
PETER McCONARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

"WE GET THE BUYERS OUT."
HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS.
Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St
Quincy, April 1, ply

1895.
BRADLEY'S
Unexcelled Fertilizer
For Lawn and Garden.
A. J. Richards & Son,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.
April 6. tf

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!
Competent Movers - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Quincy, June 9. tf

BUSSELL is making **Fine Cabinet Photos** for **$3.00** per dozen. Children's Pictures a Specialty. Studio, Adams Building, Quincy.

After THREE MONTHS of Daily Wear

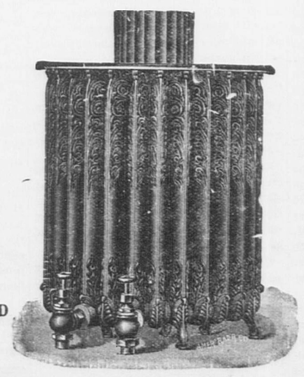
This Collar
Is Still in Good Condition.
That's because it's the "CELLULOID" Collar. Its original cost was 25 cts. and it cost the wearer nothing afterwards to keep it clean. When soiled, simply wipe off with sponge or wet cloth.
These collars and cuffs are *waterproof*, and are the only waterproof goods made with an interlining of linen; therefore the only ones that can last and give absolute satisfaction. Every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:
TRADE ELLULOID MARK.
Refuse anything that is not so marked, and if your dealer has not got the right kind send direct to us, enclosing amount, and we will mail you a sample postpaid. Collars 25 cts. each. Cuffs 50 cts. pair. Give size, and state whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.
THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

W. H. BENNETT,
Landscape Gardener and Contractor.
Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.
Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.
Cesspools built and repaired.
Carpets cleaned.
Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.
Agent for Guaranteed Nursery Co. of Geneva, N. Y.
Also agent for Lawn Dressing, Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flowers furnished to order.
Residence, Faxon Block, Chestnut Street.
Address Lock Box 261, Quincy.
sept14tf

J. R. TAYLOR,
Harness Maker.
Horse Furnishings and Repairing.
47 QUINCY AVENUE, - - QUINCY.
jul27 1y

NEW Millinery.
NEW STOCK OF
HATS AND BONNETS,
In Felt and Frames.
Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.
Mourning Goods a Specialty.
MISS S. H. HUSSEY,
121 Hancock Street,
Opp. the Greenleaf.
Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

Time and Money.
Quincy, Nov. 1st, 1895.
TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC:
You can save both Time and Money by coming direct to us for anything in our line. A large stock to select from and the lowest possible prices for reliable goods are the inducements we offer.
Our winter lines of Shoes are all in stock and in the basement we have a big lot of Rubbers all ready for the first foul weather.
We have Hats and Caps of all kinds at all prices.
Our stock of Gentlemen's Furnishings is fully up to the times and worthy of the attention of careful buyers. We are pleased to show Goods, and invite an inspection of our Fall and Winter lines, believing we can save you both Time and Money.
Respectfully,
GEO. W. JONES,
Adams Building, Quincy.

COLD WEATHER
Will Soon Be Here.
HEAT YOUR HOUSE AND STORE WITH

BADGER'S BEST
Steam or Hot Water Heater.
Have a reliable party do your work, it will be the cheapest in the end.
Large stock Steam Fitter's Supplies always on hand. Quotations freely given. Give us a trial.
BADGER BROS. West Quincy, Mass.

Poetry.

My Open Grate.

Oh! sing to me not of your wood-fire so charming;
'Tis unsatisfactory, that I know well.
It sometimes looks well, but 'tis useless for warming:
Oft smokes and gives out an abominable smell.
I revere in my nature the good days of olden,
But now give me things that are not out of date;
For iron, give me trinkets of silver or golden—
For wood-fire, a warming, hard coal, open grate.

When a green log of wood on the hand-irons was smoking,
How pleasant it was to get down on your knees
And blow till you gasped, while with dust you were choking,
And draughts down the chimney compelled you to sneeze.
No longer need sparks fly around in the gloaming,
And burn the new carpet and uproar create;
No longer with axe in the back yard we're roaming,—
We cozily sit by our warm, open grate.

Why cut down the forest where birds' nests are swinging?
In no green, smoking log can a poet find soul;
The ancient wood-fire but discomforts was bringing,—
True poetry now is found only in coal.
By a register even a poet may ponder
And warmly weave rhymes with a mind that's elate;
Of the many inventions that cause me to wonder,
The best of them all is my open coal grate.
—*Samuel Williams Cooper.*

Miscellany.

A HORSE SHOW ROMANCE.

"Tell us about it, Jerry! The story is too good to keep."

"Oh, there is not much to tell," said General Lydall, stretching out his stalwart form lazily in the comfortable club chair, and contemplating the ashes on the end of his cigar, tentatively. "A man can hardly be expected to give away his own love story, especially if it makes him out an ass."

"Oh, that's no excuse, old man! And if you don't make a clean breast of it at once, I shall tell what I know about it myself, in my own garbled way, and I can vouch for making you out a greater fool than your own modesty would permit you to do."

Lydall laughed good-naturedly.

"Well, then," he began, "you know I had been abroad for a good long time—ever since I was a boy, in fact—and last year, just before the horse show opened, I suddenly made up my mind to come home. To go back a little, the Parsons family and mine had always been very friendly, and it had ever been a private little scheme, between old Parsons and my 'governor,' that the families and fortunes should some day be united by my marriage with Gladys Parsons."

"All I knew about Gladys was a childish recollection of a bright-eyed little girl, with frocks up to her knees, and more recently, letters from my mother, telling me what a fine girl she had turned out to be. How Newport had raved over her, and New York had feted her, and that she had suitors and admirers innumerable. Incidentally, I learned that she was a fearless rider—a regular 'horsey' girl, in fact—and had been one of the belles of the horse show the season before. That part of her reputation went straight to my heart, for if there are two things I am a little bit weak on, it is horses and dogs. I have followed the hounds over the roughest kind of country, season after season.

"On the whole, I thought it would be a jolly good plan to come back to New York on the dead quiet, take in the horse show, and size up Miss Gladys, unknown to anybody. My steamer did not get in until the second day of the show; but no sooner had she landed than I went straight to the New B——, put on decent raiment, and posted off to the Garden.

"I had no difficulty in locating Miss Parsons. She occupied a box, and was simply surrounded by admirers. Old Mr. Parsons sat in the background, his rubicund face beaming with satisfaction—and champagne. But the girl knocked me completely off my pins. I must have appeared like a great country lout, standing in the arena, and gazing up at her in open-mouthed astonishment.

"I had expected to find a pretty girl; but well there is no need to dwell upon her grace and beauty, the charming, womanly loveliness of her manner; you all know her, and it would be superfluous.

"I won't say that I fell in love with her at first sight. I'm not quite so susceptible as that; but I did make up my mind, then and there, to win the girl's love if it were possible.

"Looking over the programme, I saw that her gelding 'Jerry' was entered for the high jump. I must confess that I colored with pleasure at the very thought of her naming a horse after me. Naturally, I waited for the event with considerable interest, and felt my pulses quicken when the magnificent creature was brought out. He was built for a jumper in every way. His coat was like satin, his legs as straight as arrows, and you could see the blood and ancestry in him by the quivering nostrils and the restless eye. He was all nerve and fire, and the way in which he took the first jump left no doubt in my mind that he would be the winner.

"The fellow that rode him knew his business, but at the third jump, 'Jerry's' hoof caught in the top bar, and the jockey got a terrible 'cropper.' He had to be carried out. No bones were broken, but he was completely knocked out. The horse was not hurt in the least. I went back to see how badly the poor jockey was hurt, and while we were working over him, Miss Parsons and her father appeared on the scene.

"They were both terribly 'cut up,' and Mr. Parsons turned to his daughter and said: 'Well, Gladys, that kills "Jerry's" chances of winning!' Before I knew what I really was about, I had stepped up and offered to ride the horse myself. I gave the name of Jerry Langdon, and claimed to be somewhat of a jockey myself. Old man Parsons demurred, saying something about my weight, and I could have choked him; but Gladys pleaded that I should be allowed to try, and in less time than it takes to tell it, I had been provided with a make-shift pair of breeches and leggings, and was astride the horse. The very first jump he took quieted my own fears. He raised to the bars like a bird on wings.

"Did he win? Well, rather. No other horse could touch him. But as luck would have it, as I was leaving the arena with the blue ribbon, the storm of applause that greeted us was too much for "Jerry's" nerves, and he reared wildly. I gave him all the rein I could, and tried to bring him to his senses, but he lost his balance, and fell over backwards on me.

"I don't remember feeling his weight touch me, but the next thing I knew was that I was outside of the arena, being held up by two or three hostlers, while somebody tried to pour some whiskey down my throat. The acute pain that each breath caused made me realize that I was pretty badly hurt. Then I felt some one examining me, and heard the verdict, 'Four ribs broken.'

"Then I lost my senses again, but could just hear Gladys' voice, saying: 'Take him right to our house—no, not to an hospital—and send for Dr. B——.'

"The next thing I remember was finding myself in a comfortable room at the Parsons', and having Dr. B——set my ribs with long strips of sticking-plaster and a tight bandage. The pain made me feel very much alive, but I could breathe much easier after the bandage was in place.

"It is unnecessary for me to detail the events of the weeks that followed. I did a mighty mean thing, boys; I made desperate love to Gladys without ever letting her know who I was; and to make a long story short, my 'sentiments were reciprocated,' as Miss Squeers would say. In my joy over Jerry, the jockey's, success, I could not help feeling a bit sorry for Jerry, the gentleman, who was supposed to be over in England.

"Romances are infectious, you know, and another one was going on between Fred Ashley, the jockey who had been first thrown, and Clothilde, Gladys' French maid.

"One evening, the day before I was to leave, Gladys and her father had been invited out to dine, and as I wanted a few hours alone with my darling, we arranged that she should be seized with a violent headache, and that she should insist on her father going alone, at the very last moment. It worked like a charm, and the old gentleman went off promising to be home as early as possible.

"Now, Clothilde, the maid, thinking Mr. Parsons and Gladys had both gone, invited her sweetheart up into the drawing-room. Just as these two were enjoying the luxury of playing gentleman and lady, Gladys started for the drawing-room, and Clothilde bundled Ashley back of a portiere.

"Gladys, suspecting nothing, ordered the maid to bed, and then called me down. My own bliss would have been somewhat marred if I had known that Ashley was behind the portiere. But our joy was destined to be short-lived, for in less than five minutes, we heard the rattle of Parson's latch-key, and at Gladys' suggestion, I retired behind a French screen.

"You can imagine how effusively papa was received, and how pleased Gladys was when he lovingly told her that he had sent a messenger boy with excuses, and insisted upon her retiring.

"After she left the room, the old gentleman lit a cigar, and sat down to read. I could hear my own heart beating, and was just about to come forth and explain matters, when Ashley, behind the portiere, sneezed. Of course, I was not aware of his presence, and when Parsons called out wildly, 'Who sneezed?" was as much in the dark as he.

"The next moment he had hauled out the unfortunate Ashley, and demanded an explanation. The poor fellow was sadly rattled and tremblingly confessed that he meant no harm, but had only dropped in to see his sweetheart. The old gentleman was furious, and Ashley was unceremoniously kicked out for his candor.

"The next scene in this domestic drama I learned from Gladys, later. Parsons went upstairs, still bubbling over with wrath, and found his daughter in a flood of tears.

"'Oh, papa, what have you done?' she asked, hysterically. 'Just kicked out that infernal jockey,' was his reply. 'Oh, papa!' wailed Gladys, 'I love him, I love him!'—'What! you love that miserable limping Ashley?'

"'Ashley?' asked Gladys, 'why of course not. I mean Jerry Langdon!'

"'Langdon!' shrieked the old gentleman; 'what nonsense! I presume I know whom I had the pleasure of kicking out!'

"'But you don't,' pleaded Gladys. 'It was Jerry. I love him and mean to marry him.'—'Well,' said the old gentleman, 'either I'm a lunatic, or else there is somebody else down there,' and with that he started for the drawing-room again, closely followed by Gladys, and found me sitting in an easy-chair, trying hard to look unconcerned.

"Of course, explanations followed, and I was compelled to reveal my identity, which was as great a surprise to Gladys as to the old gentleman. Then everything was fixed up to everybody's satisfaction, and Gladys and I became engaged in due form.

"What about Clothilde, and the unfortunate Ashley?"

"Oh," said Lydall, relighting his cigar, "Gladys and I gave them a jolly little wedding last week."—*A. A. Raymond, in Hearth and Home.*

A Lesson in Gargling.

A physician in a paper on diphtheria, urges upon parents the importance of teaching children to gargle at an early age, and mentions the fact that during an epidemic of the disease in his city, he taught his baby girl, only a little more than two years old, to gargle as well as her nine-year-old brother, and kept up the practice regularly, three times a day, throughout the prevalence of the disease.

This is one of the small points in keeping with the tendency of the age, which is toward preparation and prevention rather than relief. None, perhaps, except physicians and nurses, realize the obstacle which obstinate and spoiled children make of themselves in cases of illness, and the helpless mother who stands by with her despairing "he won't take it and I can't make him" adds to the hopelessness of the situation. A child who is old enough to understand what is said to him is not too young to learn that he must do his share in the fight for recovery when sickness assails him.

The same paper states that it is a noticeable fact that a much larger number of girls have diphtheria than boys, ascribing as a probable cause that girls as a rule spend more time indoors than boys. Which should be another note of warning to mothers, and cause them oftener to turn the girls out of doors after school hours than is done.

Hygienic Flesh Reducing.

At about the age of thirty, or thereabouts, most women, unless naturally very lean, are apt to become a trifle too "plump," though they may strive to reduce this unseemly avoirdupois by tight lacing and such heroic methods. They seldom are successful and eventually become hopelessly fat.

Frequently these people are of indolent habits, but often, through sedentary lives, this accumulation of flesh results. The most formidable of fat-producing factors are want of exercise, too much sleep, and a diet in which sugar and starch are prominent.

The only cure for this obesity is rigorous obeyance of certain rules which medical men have made and have found a certain remedy. It is not necessary to resort to any very heroic methods in order to do this. All that is required is a goodly amount of self-denial and persistency.

First in the regimen comes sleep; seven hours are the limit and no naps must be taken during the day. A cold sponge bath in the morning is another requisite. Exercise with clubs or dumbbells before eating and have a light breakfast of ripe fruit, a slice or two of dry toast, and a piece of steak or chop, rare and juicy. Tea or coffee may be partaken of, but instead of sugar use saccharine; raw vegetables, tomatoes, cucumbers, etc., are allowable if eaten without oil dressing.

After breakfast walk for an hour with your clothing loose and comfortable, breathe deeply and keep the mouth closed, as the oxygen which you will thus obtain is a great factor in such cases.

For lunch eat fruit, eggs, or underdone meat and any vegetables which do not contain starch.

Horseback riding, bicycling, and walking, with proper gymnastics, should be indulged in rigorously, and physical exercise of all sorts tried.

With regard to bathing, take a good bath daily and scrub thoroughly, and a cold sponge invariably each morning. Undoubtedly this regimen, if persistently followed, will reduce any one's weight.

Dangerous Toys.

There are few persons who walk along the streets of London whose attention has not been directed to the exceedingly ingenious toys which are sold by the itinerant venders for the delectation of children. One of these is a hollow tube of paper, furnished with a short piece of bamboo at one end, up to which it is coiled by the action of a very slight steel spring. On blowing into the bamboo the coil is unrolled and reaches nearly a yard. The sudden extension of this coil produced by blowing into it is a source of great amusement. Toy-bag-pipes are also popular contrivances. These are not blown in the usual way, but the breath of the performer is made to inflate a small india rubber ball, which once blown into, supplies sufficient air to play a few bars of any popular tune.

Our contemporary, The Lancet, has called attention to the possible consequences of buying these toys, which, it says, are presented to the child after having been inflated by questionable breath, and perhaps wet with the moisture of the still more questionable lips of the vender. An infected mouth-piece, it says, has not unfrequently been known to be the origin of grave constitutional troubles. This is perfectly true. Persons who would hesitate to drink out of a glass that has been used will buy and present toys of this kind to their children, not knowing by whom they have been used or by what disease they may be contaminated. Among the impoverished makers and venders sore throats, diphtheria and contagious fevers in every stage may be raging, and children may contract fatal diseases even of a worse character than any we have mentioned by blowing and using these questionable toys. Surely it is only necessary to call attention of persons to the evil, for careful supervision would prevent the dissemination of loathsome disorders by these means.—*London Queen.*

What Spoiled the Coffee.

At last we have an infallible rule for coffee, and though it comes from an unknown source it is warranted to please the most exacting epicure. It runs as follows:

Bridget is an excellent cook, but like most women of her profession she is opinionated and insists upon making all her dishes strictly according to her own recipes. Her mistress gives her full swing not only as to cooking, but as to purchase of supplies.

The other day her mistress said to her: "Bridget, the coffee you are giving to us is very good. What kind is it?"

"It's no kind at all mum," said Bridget. "It's a mixture."

"How do you mix it?"

"I make it one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Java and one-quarter Rio."

"But that's only three-quarters. What do you put in for the other quarter?"

"I put in no other quarter at all, mum. That's where so many spiles the coffee, mum—by putting in a foorth quarter."—*Kansas City Star.*

Play in Two Pieces.

Farmer Jones was good even to excess. This was the reason he gave for never going to the theatre. He was also economical even to excess. This was the reason his neighbors imputed to him. But at last even his iron virtue capitulated. On a play-bill four by five appeared in red ink the announcement that that night, at the Town Hall, Mrs. Sarah Siddons Cushman would play in two pieces. That settled it. Farmer Jones went, alleging to his conscience that it was his interest in "the phenomena of natur'" that drove him there. But after sitting through the major part of the two one-act tragedies, "The Bloody Hand" and "Rufus, the Avenger," he arose clamorously and demanded his money back.

"You're a thief," he shouted to the manager, who tried to pacify him. "You said that that woman would play in two pieces, an' she's as hull as you air!"—*Budget.*

Rheumatism and Constipation.
"I was very miserable with rheumatism and constipation. My mother advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, as she said she was worse than I was, and had been cured by this medicine. The grip had left her in a bad condition so that she could not move her arm and could scarcely dress herself. I finally began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am receiving great benefit from it every day I was so I could not stoop down to pick anything from the floor, but now I have no pain and I am nearly cured. I have also been relieved of constipation." Miss Carrie Glover, Holbrook, Mass.

Philadelphia has some long streets; Second street, 15 miles; Germantown and Ridge avenue, 10 miles; Broad 9 3-4 miles; Frankfort avenue, 8 miles; Fifth street, 6 1-2 miles; Market street, 5 1-2.

Chocolate Creams.

The favorite candies illustrate the use of fondant both for the centre of candies and for the outside or "dipping," as candy makers call it. In the first place, get everything in readiness. A fork, some sheets of oiled paper—paper rubbed with olive oil—or waxed paper, a large bowl and three small saucepans or basins, your flavoring, the chocolate and your mass of fondant are what you will need. Take a half-pound of fondant and work into it half a teaspoonful of vanilla drop by drop. Then break off small bits and shape them into balls or pyramids. Stand them on the papers so they will not touch each other, and let them harden in a dry, cool place—not the refrigerator—for two or three hours. When the creams are ready to dip take half a pound of sweetened chocolate or cocoa and put it in the bowl, and place this in one of the basins or saucepans into which boiling water has been poured. You can add a trifle of boiling water to the chocolate to hasten its melting. When it is melted add an equal amount of melted fondant, and stir constantly till the mixture is like thick cream. To melt the fondant put it into a saucepan, and set this into a second filled with hot water. Never place the basin with the fondant in it directly on the stove. It will scorch and burn in a twinkling. In melting fondant for dipping you must never forget to stir it, because unless stirred it will go back into clear syrup. Be very careful no water splashes into it. If when the chocolate and fondant are mixed together they are too thick for a smooth covering add a few drops of hot water, drop by drop, until it is as desired. If you get the fondant too thin it is useless. When the mixture is ready bring it to the table, saucepan and all. Drop into it one of the balls, and take it up on a fork, and, shaking it a bit, turn it on the oiled paper. This must be rapidly done, as the hot mixture will melt the balls if they are in it too long. If the mixture for dipping gets too stiff take it to the stove and let the water in the under basin heat again, or replace the cold water with hot from the kettle, carefully stirring the fondant every moment. If the chocolate runs off too much and shows the white cream underneath, the dipping mixture was too hot. Take it out of its basin of hot water and stir it, letting it cool a little before beginning the dipping again. The method of dipping candies, whatever may be their centres or their flavors, is the same, so that once you can make chocolate creams you can make any of the cream candies.—*Harper's Round Table.*

Dust.

There are a great many housekeepers who think lightly of dust that is out of sight. Their carpets lay for years on the floor, their upholstered furniture stands about on every side, where it has stood for years, veritable dust traps. So long as the carpets are carefully swept and all dust brushed off the outside of the furniture the housekeeper seems to consider that every requirement of neatness has been met. Few women reflect what these floating particles in the air that so easily become lodged in every nook and cranny mean. It has long been asserted by physicians that the earth in our great cities is filled with disease germs. An outbreak of malaria may follow the upheaval of any large quantity of earth in the more thickly-settled parts of any large city. The floating dust of the city always contains germs which it is hazardous to introduce into the heated atmosphere of the dwelling house. Where dust is allowed to accumulate in any amount the danger is increased fourfold. Under the carpet lay the germs of disease with the dust. On some evil day when the vital powers of one of the household is at a low point he falls a victim to pneumonia, consumption or some other disease from this source. These foul germs have been growing up in the house, receiving fresh accessions of power from the dust and nurtured by artificial warmth when all the dust outside is laid under the snow and the air has been purified by frost.

Furniture that is upholstered with cushions that cannot be removed must be finally done away with along with nailed-down carpets and all the various devices that conceal dust. The hardwood floor with the movable rug is an immense improvement over the carpet, but the upholstered lounge and chair is almost as successful a trap for dust and disease germs as the carpet was.

The Spitting Habit.

It is a menace to the health of man, woman and child. There is hardly anything new that can be said to the spitting part of the community to cure this very bad habit. Signs have been placed in cars positively forbidding the act, yet in these same vehicles a woman has to carefully select her seat in order to save the cleanliness of her skirts. Women's clubs have aired the matter freely. Newspapers have devoted column to condemnation of the vile habit, yet one has only to walk a square in a popular neighborhood to see how vain has been all this hue and cry and how indifferent the male portion of the town is to a clean and orderly civic housekeeping, for a cleanliness of the city is but the cleanliness of the home extended beyond the front door, and there is no more reason why a man should make a public walk distasteful to hundreds of people than that he should disturb the members of his family by using vilely the hallways and floors of his home.

In the home, for throat and mouth that must be relieved, a proper place or receptacle is provided, and the man who would attempt to neglect their use would surely hear sharply from the head of the house. So in our civic home the proper place for spitting is surely not on the sidewalk, and the man who neglects to step to the curb at such times should hear very sharply from those who represent our civic head. Perhaps the weakness of this reform is that the evil has always been regarded as affecting the happiness of only a part of the community—the women—but if it could be emphasized, what is so clearly a truth, that this spitting habit is direct and easy medium for the spread of diseases, thus affecting the welfare of the whole community, the offenders may take some thought of the matter. The secretion of thousand of throats, drying where it lays and throwing off the germs of the bronchial and other diseases which cause them, fill the very atmosphere with danger, and every mouth and nostril that passes by runs the gauntlet of danger. That fact, though a true one, gives rise to uncomfortable thoughts, but the subject itself is a most uncomfortable one, and the sooner the cause for all this discomfort and uneasiness is removed the better for all, not only for the woman and her skirt braids, but for the health of the man, woman and child.—*Philadelphia Press.*

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1895.

Sloyd at Wollaston.

After some delay the Sloyd school for boys, at Wollaston, under the auspices of of the Young Men's Christian Association has opened and promises to be a delight to the boys who are so fortunate as to be members. The school is divided into two schools, the younger boys meeting Tuesday and Saturday afternoons at 4,15, and the boys of fifteen and sixteen years of age on the evenings of the same day, from 7 to 9 o'clock. The school occupies the room in the Taylor block, just over Loring's drug store. It is fitted up with twelve Sloyd outfits, consisting of benches and tools, all of the best make, provided through the generosity of Mr. Wendell G. Corthell. The instructor is Mr. J. M. Nowland, who for the past three years has been attending the Sloyd Normal school.

The Sloyd classes not only keep the boys off the street, but prove a very effective means of education. Its formative aims are to instil a taste for, and a love of labor in general; to inspire respect for rough, honest, bodily labor; to develop independence and self-reliance; to train in habits of order, exactness, cleanliness and neatness; to train the eye and sense of form; and to give a general dexterity of hand, and to develop touch; to accustom to attention, industry, perseverance and patience; and to promote the development of the physical power. The utilitarian aim are, first, to directly give dexterity in the use of tools; second, to execute exact work.

In Sloyd the boys do not spend their time in making useless articles, but every article will be useful, from the boy's standpoint, each a little more difficult than the previous one. Such articles as a letter opener, pen rest, paper knife, pen tray, clothes rack, flower stand, foot stool, knife box, picture frame, book shelves. All articles made will belong to the boy.

Following are the boys who are members of the Sloyd classes, all coming from Wollaston: Howard Penniman, Seldon George, L. Sutermeister, R. Delano, Lewis Smith, Agustus Ball, Lawrence Loring, Arthur Murphy, Robert S. Pinkham, Fred Thayer, Gorham Nickerson, Carl Rice, Walter Thomas, Gordon Gannett, Theodore Nash, William Patterson, Dwight Fenno, Carl Lewis, Kenneth Lewis, Robert Jones, Nathaniel Thayer, Edward Hewitson, Mr. Jacobs, D. Prince.

Two Surprises.

Mr. Marshall P. Nye, a gentleman much beloved and respected, who resides at No. 17 Coddington street, in this city, was 75 years old Wednesday. It was not only his birthday but the 43d anniversary of his marriage. He has been employed for a great many years in the South Boston car shops of New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, and on this anniversary the employes in the shop thought it would be delightful to show in some measure the great respect they had for him as a man, and a kind-hearted and obliging workman. Accordingly a paper was started and soon a handsome sum raised, with which an elegant easy chair was purchased. He knew nothing about what his beloved associates were doing, until the moment the gift was presented, and the readers may judge of his great surprise. He expressed his heartfelt thanks the best he could under the circumstances, and all were happy.

On arrival home what was his surprise to find a fine gift in the way of a handsome overcoat from his relatives. Such happy events in one's life are long remembered with great pleasure.

High School Debate.

The Q. H. S. Debating Society met Wednesday and Mr. Foley, '97 presided. Miss Thompson presented her report as secretary.

The election of officers followed. These nominations were made, those with an asterisk being elected.

For President—*Mr. Walsh, '97; Mr. Coe, '96; and Miss Bemis, '97.

For Vice President,—Mr. Saunders, '97, and *Miss Chapman, '97.

For Secretary,—*Mr. Wilder, '96, and Miss Shuman, '97.

For Treasurer,—Miss Lord, '96; Miss Gill, '97, and *Miss Emery, '96.

The debate was on this subject,—"Resolved, That the International Yacht Race was a Failure."

The affirmative was taken by Miss Dorety, Miss Duffield, Miss Geer and Miss Gill.

The speakers in the negative were: Miss Bertha Hayden, Miss Leona Hayden, Miss Hayes, Miss Johnson and Miss Joss.

The board of decision favored the negative.

The entertainment followed with these numbers:

1—Essay, "Yachts and Yachting," Donald MacKenzie.

2—Recitation, Mr. Wilkins, '97

3—Essay, Miss Thomas, '97. An interesting account of travels in Nova Scotia.

4—Recitation, Mr. Saunders.

Quincy Charitable Society.

The annual meeting of the members of this society was held on Monday November 4th, when the following named persons were elected officers for the ensuing year:

President,—Rev. Edward Norton.
Vice President,—Rev. Ellery C. Butler.
Secretary,—Mrs. Charles A. Spear.
Treasurer,—Mrs. E. W. Henry Bass.
Directors,—Miss Ann Curtis, Mrs. Joseph T. French, Mrs. H. M. Federhen, Miss I. F. P. Emery, Mrs. Frank Brewer, Mrs. William A. McCormick.

The following report of treasurer was read and accepted:

Report of Treasurer of Quincy Charitable Society, Mrs. E. W. H. Bass, treasurer

		Dr.	Cr.
Nov. 5, 1894,	To Balance,	$57.79	
" 4, 1895,	" interest,	18.16	
" 4, "	" donation,	90.00	
" 4, "	" members dues 65 65		
	" "		114.53
" 4, "	by disbursements		632.07
" 4, "	" bal. on hand	$746.60	$746.60

Number of families assisted 21.

Surprise Party.

Mr. Harry O. Parker was surprised by a host of friends who called on Friday night Nov. 1, and presented him with an elegant chair. After the presentation by Henry Kolb, to which Mr. Parker responded, the company enjoyed themselves in many games, and among the games was "pinning the tail on the donkey," Herbert Moxon won first prize and Harold Moody took the "booby" During the evening a bountiful collation was served by his folks.

Among those who attended were: Councilman and Mrs. Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Redman, Mrs. David Nelson, Mrs. George Colman, Mrs. Chase Parker, Miss Emma Bradshaw, Miss Mabel Burr, Miss Beatrice Briggs, Miss Fannie Allen, Miss Gertrude Hall, Miss Inez Henderson, Miss Emma Curtin, Miss Lulu Nelson, Miss Emma Stenzel, Messrs. Henry Kolb, Edmund Hall, Warren Nelson, Emelio Paul, Harold Moody, Herbert Moxon, George Melzard, Winifred Fearebay, Alfred Nelson, Nathaniel Pember, Frank Coe, Harold Wilder.

The Thanksgiving season is with us once more and the busy housekeeper is turning her attention to the concoction of tempting pies, fruit cakes and the like. In the PATRIOT from week to week will be found interesting Thanksgiving matter, valuable receipts, etc.

—The editors of the High school paper at Bridgewater have been suspended from the school.

CITY BRIEFS.

The City Council will not meet next week.

The afternoons will reach their shortest Dec. 2.

Probate court in Quincy next Wednesday morning.

Mr. Charles F. Adams, 2d, was in Washington, Tuesday.

Registration for the city election will close next Wednesday.

Mrs. Susie Wilkins who has been in Minnesota on a vacation has just returned.

The Board of Registrars have a notice in today's paper. The city election is upon us.

A dividend of 3½ per cent. has been declared by the Quincy & Boston street railway.

It snowed in the northern part of the State Saturday, and some snow remained Sunday.

Car No. 18 of the Quincy & Boston street railway is being fitted with a patent life fender.

The public telephone station in the Centre has been moved to the drug store of C. C. Hearn.

Mr. C. F. Hodgkinson and family of Houghs Neck have moved to Spear street for the winter.

Frank C. Packard is "raising" the cellar for a double house and stable on Miller Stile road.

Officer Ferguson, who has been on the sick list for the past week, is reported as being convalescent.

Quincy Knights attended the visitation to John A. Andrew lodge at Hingham, Wednesday evening.

The lady clerk at McGovern Bros., new store in the Adams building is Miss Lizzie Field of East Boston.

The hobby sociable at the Congregational chapel Thursday evening was a unique and pleasant affair.

Miss Wood, an assistant at the Coddington school, is ill with pneumonia at her home in Farmington, Me.

Mr. Frank T. Bassick has secured a position in the drug department of B. F. Larabee & Co., Boston.

The new warehouse of Hammond & Co. on Dimmock street has been raised and is being rushed to completion.

The regular meeting of the Fragment society will be held in the Unitarian Chapel Wednesday, Nov. 13th, at 2 o'clock.

There will be a sale and entertainment given in the Unitarian chapel, afternoons and evenings of Nov. 19, 20 and 21. Great attractions.

The room in the street railway building now occupied by J. A. S. Pierce is to be occupied by the street railway who are cramped for office room.

The three days' fair of the Swedish Lutheran church closed Saturday night. The fair has been a grand success and a goodly sum will be netted.

The visitation to Orphans Hope lodge, F. & A. M., of Weymouth, took place Wednesday evening; Quincy, Braintree and other Masons attending.

A meeting of the graduates of the High school interested in the Alumni association is called for Friday evening of next week. Suggestions are wanted.

The new combination engine for the central fire station has been ordered. It will be built to order by Hollowell & Co., and will be delivered in Quincy January 23d.

At the meeting of the Alliance at the Unitarian church on Monday, at the close of Mrs. Wilson's paper, Mrs. Wilson Marsh gave a short talk on the first five books which make up the Pentateuch,

Rev. Ellery C. Butler told them at Hingham, Wednesday, at the Plymouth and Bay conference of Unitarian churches, "How to Make a Church." A discussion followed. There were other addresses.

Someone has been mistaking the land back of the Woodward Institute as the public dump and a lot of old boxes and rubbish has been deposited there. The public dump however is on Valley street.

Mr. Alfred P. J. Pinel of this city was united in marriage to Miss Annie G. Peterson of Medford, at the home of the bride's parents on Monday. Miss Annie M. Rileigh of Everett as bridesmaid and Mr. John McKellar of South Boston, best man.

There was a good opportunity Saturday for some enterprising man to establish a system of freighting people across the pond in front of the Post office. A man with a shovel could have remedied the trouble in a few minutes but none was forthcoming.

A deep affliction has entered the family of City Messenger Tirrell removing by diphtheria Friday his oldest son, Porter Fairbanks, who was named for Quincy's first two Mayors. His wife and two other children have the same dread disease but happily in a light form.

The house of Fred Kimball and John H. Sweetser at No. 9 Oakman street, Neponset, was entered by two men in broad daylight, Thursday afternoon, by a rear window. No one was at home and the whole house was ransacked and jewelry and wearing apparel taken. Mr. Sweetser formerly resided at Quincy.

Mr. Michael M. Barrett of Quincy and Miss Maggie A. Barry of Middleboro were married at Middleboro on Tuesday, by Rev. Fr. James H. O'Neil. A wedding reception followed at the residence of Mrs. J. J. Mahoney, the bride's sister. The bride wore a gown of lavender silk, trimmed with gold lace. Mr. and Mrs. Barrett will reside in Quincy.

A letter received from Ivas M. Lowe, who is at Carthege, Me., reports he is having some extra fine shooting. Monday there was a shooting match between teams from Wild and Carthege, Me., Lowe shooting with the latter team, and the result of their day's sport was 8 grey squirrels, 12 partridges, 4 rabbits, 2 hedge hogs, 2 hen hawks and 2 bears.

Dr. A. H. Gilson of this city has received a very flattering offer from the Birmingham Alabama Dental College to give a course of lectures before the students on his specialty, orthodontia. He left for that place Sunday by the way of Atlanta, Georgia, where he will also attend the meeting of the Southern Dental Association which meets there this week. He will return in about two weeks.

The Randolph Register reports that Hon. John F. Merrill, president of the Braintree & Holbrook street railway, and more recently John A. Duggan, one of the directors, was in that town investigating the proposed extension from Braintree to Randolph, and thinks the prospects are good, of the connection being opened next spring. Randolph would also like a direct communication with Holbrook.

There was an interesting race Thursday afternoon between John Fallon and Peter T. Fallon, each of whom thought they had the best piece of horse flesh and were willing to bet on it. The race was from Neponset bridge to, the Fallon stables on Common street. When the two passed through Quincy Centre just before five o'clock Peter was leading. On Copeland street the old gentleman ran into a stone team and lost several of the spokes. He did not stop however but continued on and finished out the race, which was awarded to Peter.

Neck Dress,
Exclusive Effects.....$1.00

Walking Gloves.
Ray's [special].....$1.50
Dent's.....$1.50

Underwear.
Balbriggan [close fitting], $1.00 and $1.50
Camel's Hair.....$1.50
HealthWear (wool fleeced)...$2.00
Cashmere....$1.50, $0.00 and $2.50
Silk and Cashmere.....$4.00
Pure Silk.....$6.00 to $15.00

RAY, Men's Furnisher, TWO STORES.
541 Washington St., cor. West.
641 Wash'n St., cor. Boylston.

The Baxter street property of John E. Drake is advertised at mortgagees' sale.

The Norfolk South District Medical Society held its regular monthly meeting and dinner at the Greenleaf Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Wales attended the 50th anniversary of Marlboro lodge, I. O. O. F., Wednesday evening. Mrs. Wales will remain in Marlboro for a short visit.

Mr. William Connor and Miss Connor of this city attended the wedding Wednesday at Manchester, N. H., of Mr. Richard J. Brickley and Miss Hannah Connor of that city.

There is to be a course of cooking lectures by Mrs. M. L. Wade of Atlantic, given under the auspices of the Y. P. C. A. of the Universalist church, probably beginning Nov. 18.

In the insolvency court at Dedham on Wednesday discharge was granted S. A. Fowler. The cases of McIntyre & Kirk, P. J. Donoher and Henry C. Rodgers, of Quincy, were continued.

Mrs. Barclay (Lizzie Furnald) and daughter May, return to Nottingham, New Hampshire, today to stay a while longer with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Furnald, before returning to their home in Colorado.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad company have purchased on the westerly side of their track a strip of land from the estate of the late Charles Marsh; which will give them an opening nearly to Granite street.

Mayor Curtis of Boston told the paper trade association in Boston, Wednesday, that Boston would get the worst end of the bargain if the greater Boston scheme was successful. Let the agitation stop then, Quincy and other suburban cities are content.

At the meeting of the board of directors of the Quincy Y. M. C. A. held this week, steps were taken to have the association join the Young Men's Christian Association Athletic League of North America, which has for its object the controlling features from all legitimate and manly sports.

The two days sale and entertainment to be given by the guilds of Christ church will be held in Faxon hall, not Hancock. There will be a sale of fancy and useful articles on the first afternoon and evening and a varied concert by the choir and children of the church, assisted by other singers of Quincy. The second evening will be devoted to a dramatic entertainment.

Miss Swift of Athol who has been spending a few days this week at Mrs. Charles S. French's told us that when she left home Tuesday morning the ground was covered with snow from a heavy storm last Saturday and the children had their sleds out. When she reached Boston there was no signs of snow and the weather was uncomfortably warm. It hardly seems possible to have the weather so different right here in Massachussetts.

Sam Weston, formerly of Haverley's minstrels, who will manipulate the bones in the Quincy club minstrel show, attended a chorus rehearsal last week and remarked that it was more like an opera company than a minstrel chorus. Mr. Weston was formerly of Clayton & Weston's musical and sketch team, and his musical sketch "The Wandering Minstrel" will be one of the features of the entertainment.

WEST QUINCY.

Hereafter West Quincy will have three postal deliveries.

There is nothing that looks so disgraceful to a street, as a building that has been gutted by fire at some former period, and left to decay and rot. The city should look after such cases. An instance of this nature is seen on Willard street at the head of Furnace avenue, West Quincy and should be looked after at once.

Two painters, Arthur Murphy and John Foley, were at work Monday painting the house of George Barry off Common street, when the staging hook broke letting both men fall to the ground. Murphy got a bad cut across the head and Foley lost several of his teeth, and had his lip cut. They were taken to their homes and medical aid summoned.

Charles Robinson, who is attending a theological school in Boston, was visiting friends in West Quincy, Sunday.

Jeffry De Costa employed at Reinhalter's quarry had the little finger of his left hand taken off recently by getting it jammed between a boat of granite and his team.

No Quincy wills were allowed or administrations granted at the probate court in Dedham on Wednesday. A. T. Rodman was appointed guardian of H. T. and H. J. Rodman.

The first social of the Ladies' Circle of the West Quincy Methodist church was held Wednesday evening and was quite largely attended. The entertainment consisted of a piano solo by Miss Grace Doble, recitation by Miss Lottie Crowell, solo by Miss Addie W. Miller, and remarks by the new pastor, Rev. Mr. Brown. A pie supper followed the entertainment.

At the M. E. church, West Quincy, Sunday morning, Rev. A. A. Brown took for his text the last clause of the eleventh verse of the third chapter of Colossians, "Christ is all and in all." In the evening Rev. Mr. Roberson of the Theological school spoke from 1st Thessalonians, 1st chapter and second verse, "We give thanks to God always for you all. Making mention of you in our prayers."

Miss Mamie Joyce is quite ill at her home on Crescent street.

The foundation is under way for a new house for Michael Riley on Willard street.

The John Boyle O'Reilly club held a dance at St. Mary's hall Thursday evening which was largely attended. A good time was enjoyed.

The Ladies' Aid society held a supper at the Methodist church on Wednesday evening. There was a very large attendance and a fine entertainment consisting of vocal and instrumental music, readings, etc., was given.

BUSINESS MEN should make liberal use of printer's ink during the next two months. If they would keep the trade at home they must not only have what the people want, but tell them about it.

THE PRESIDENT in his Thanksgiving proclamation sets apart Thursday, Nov. 28th, and urges that the people gather in their accustomed places of worship and render thanks for the blessings showered from an open hand. The proclamation, as a whole, is one of the best he ever wrote.

WOLLASTON.

The Sunny Hour Lend a Hand Club, of Wollaston, held a "Rags and Tags" festival at the house of Mrs. Frank A. Page on Thursday evening, from 7 to 9 o'clock. The programme consisted of piano solos by Avery Bennett and Tyler Brigham; a violin solo by Bert Armstrong; vocal solos by Lawrence Loring and Fred Thayer, with a violin obligato by Bert Armstrong, and recitations by Jack Simmons and Horace R. Thomas. Besides this there was candy, pop corn, lemonade and cocoa for sale, all of which netted a good sum for Thanksgiving week.

Fred Haynes has left the employ of C. H. Backus and accepted a position in the meat market.

Mrs. R. S. Hewitson of Wollaston entertained the Elliot club on Wednesday evening. The topic discussed was the Currency Question. These papers were prepared: Origin of money as medium of exchange, Mrs. Wellington Record; What are the requisites of a perfect currency, Mr. W. E. Simmons; Robert Grant, Mrs. G. L. Richards; Arguments in favor of gold, Mr. A. A. Lincoln; Arguments in favor of silver, Mrs. John H. Litchfield, Jr.; Greenbacks and their origin, to what extent used. Arguments in favor and against paper money, Mrs. Jewell; National Banking system, relation of banks to Government. States Bank system, Mr. C. G. Farrell.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Simmons of Wollaston entertained the Pickwick club on Wednesday evening.

Wollaston was well represented at the Coombs-Wood wedding at the Emmanuel church, Boston, on Wednesday evening.

The Gleaners, King's Daughters, of Wollaston, will meet with Mrs. David Jewell, Grand View avenue, on Monday, Nov. 11, at 2 30 o'clock.

There will be a fair given under the auspices of the Ladies Aid society at the Wollaston Unitarian church on the afternoon and evening of Dec. 12.

John T. Pope, real estate broker at 35 Congress street, Boston, has sold for Edward P. Fisk of Boston, a parcel of about 21,236 feet of land corner of Prospect and Central avenues, Wollaston, to Martha P. Rideout of Quincy, who will erect a a dwelling house on the same for a permanent home.

Postmaster Wilde of Wollaston is sick.

At the whist party which Mrs. Charles T. Baker gave on Monday evening in aid of the Wollaston Unitarian church, Mr. George Weston won the gentleman's prize and Miss Helen Foster the lady's.

L. W. Nash of Wollaston has sold a new house corner of Brook and Highland avenue to Henry Fenno of Wollaston. The house has been leased to Charles W. Taylor of Boston, who will occupy it.

A gang of men began to excavate on Monday for the cellar for the Wollaston depot, which is to be moved to the easterly side of the track. It is probable that the building will be moved on Sunday.

The alarm from Box 56 on Monday morning was for a slight fire in the house of Walter Whittemore on Beale street, caused by a cloth coming in contact with a stove.

Miss Margaret Ross of Wollaston has about finished her course in the training school for nurses at the Quincy City Hospital. She has been very popular with the patients and other nurses and will be much missed.

Apropos of the poor quality of the city water and cats predilection for fish, a good story was told by a Wollaston gentleman who lives on Second Hill. A few days ago one of his little boys was playing with the family cat when pussy suddenly sprung upon a shelf near the sink and began to drink eagerly of the rich Quincy water. The youngster looked on in open-eyed astonishment for a few minutes and then running to his father exclaimed. "Papa, come and see kitty, she thinks that she is eating fish chowder!"

The Wollaston Golf club will hold a men's handicap tournament of 18 holes on Saturday, Nov. 9, at 2 o'clock. A prize will be given to the winner.

The Forbes of Milton came up from Naushon, Nov. 1, on a special train, as is their usual custom, and alighted at Wollaston where the carriages were in waiting. Their baggage consisted of 40 odd trunks.

Mr. F. J. Perry of Wollaston had a narrow escape from a serious burning accident Nov. 1. Mr. Perry was filling a lighted oil stove when the oil took fire severely burning him about the hands and arms before he had a chance to throw it into the street.

A brother of Mrs. Howard Gannett of Wollaston died suddenly the first of the week of pneumonia. The funeral occurred Wednesday.

Miss Anna Seaton Schmidt, who gave the second of her lectures on Italian art at the Wollaston Unitarian church on Tuesday evening, will give the last one in the course this Saturday evening.

The Shipp Bros. English hand bell ringers gave a concert under the auspices of the Ladies' Benevolent society at the Wollaston Congregational church on Tuesday evening. The church was crowded, each number of the programme being received enthusiastically.

The Wollaston (Ward 5) Republican Committee is always in advance in its methods of conducting its city caucuses. The Committee requests that the nomination of candidates for the City Council, shall be made by nomination papers. Such papers must be signed by at least ten (10) Republican voters of the ward, and filed with the chairman or secretary of the Ward Committee, on or before 7 P. M., Wednesday, November 13. Ballots containing in alphabetical order the names of the candidates so nominated, will be prepared by the ward committee, and will be distributed at the caucus.

In order to prevent any cut and dried methods being used to elect delegates, to the Municipal Convention and also the ward committee, the committee rules that candidates for delegates to the Republican city convention and for the Ward Five committee, for the ensuing year, may be placed in nomination at the caucus, and ballots containing the names of such candidates will then and there be prepared by means of a duplicating machine, and distributed to the voters. No ballots except as above provided for will be received or counted at the caucus This is simplicity in itself.

There has been little said about the councilman nominees in Ward Five this year as it is tacitly understood that the three incumbents,—Councilmen Bryant, Nickerson and Pinkham, will be returned without opposition. Their record requires no flattering review, it has been an enviable one and one which could have been emulated by other members of the council with profit to themselves, as well as to the city. They have not only looked after their own constituents but have endeavored to give the city a successful business administration. Such men are needed in the Council. They have an influence in shaping legislation which a new member could not expect to have or a mediocre one ever attain. If Wollaston returns Charles M. Bryant, N. G. Nickerson and Walter S. Pinkham she will not make a mistake. The caucus will be held on Thursday evening, Nov. 14.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League was held on Thursday evening at the house of Mrs. R. B. Smith, Atlantic avenue. At the close of the business session a "Story-telling Social" was held and greatly enjoyed.

The Woman's Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold its meeting for November on Tuesday next, Nov. 12, with Mrs. S. J. Higgins, Lincoln avenue, at 2 P. M.

A grand concert, under the auspices of the Epworth League will be given in the Methodist Episcopal church next Wednesday evening.

ATLANTIC.

The Lovell bicycle, which was given to the Hospital fair, was won by a son of ex-Councilman Stephen O. Moxon.

A halloween party was given at the home of Miss Mabel Burr, under the auspices of the Epworth league connected with the Methodist church of Atlantic on Oct. 31. Although the evening was very stormy about forty young people braved the elements. The evening was passed very pleasantly until after midnight with games appropriate to the occasion and an old fashioned candy pull. Mr. E. Jarvis Josselyn entertained the assembly with some choice selections on the piano.

Atlantic citizens are entitled to a little better fire protection. It was exactly ten minutes from the time Box 61 was sounded Friday when the combination wagon got away from their house for the fire. The reason was the "same old story," no horses or men around. Necessity demands permanent horses and at least one man to be at the engine house at all times. Ten minutes lost in starting would cause a very serious fire, if it should get fairly under way in a wooden frame building.

The play-ground of Ward 6 near the depot has been surrounded by shade trees and wooden protectors, now to keep the good work in motion is hoped for.

Several of Atlantic's rising young men are very desirous of forming a club for social and instructive purposes when a favorable location can be found for their rooms.

Gurney's store is receiving a coat of paint.

One of the numerous clubs of Atlantic has disbanded.

Walter P. Hill, our Atlantic correspondent, has been under the weather this week.

Twelve young ladies and gentlemen of Atlantic are forming a whist club to be known as the "Jolly Dozen."

An electric car left the track on the railroad bridge on Hancock street early Thursday evening and delayed the cars considerably.

There has been a paved gutter laid on Newbury avenue, at the head of Old Colony street, and ought to be of good service during a rain and prevent the water from flowing down the hill and flooding Old Colony street as it has formerly.

Mr. Alonzo Priest has returned from the West.

Mrs. Nellie Sargent of Royalston and Miss Grace Gale of Greeley, Colorado, are the guests of Mrs. Safford.

The first meeting of the Botolph whist club met with Mrs. Charles R. Safford Friday, Nov. 1st. Mrs. Stocker and Mrs. Owen carried off the prizes.

Our d-e-e-r friend John Carver, has gone to the Maine woods on his annual hunt. Here's hoping he will have good weather and bring back a big pair of antlers and a fine bear skin.

An open carriage containing two men and two women met with an accident near the railroad bridge on Hancock street Sunday but fortunately none of the occupants were injured. The rear wheels of the carriage collapsed, letting the people out in the street.

The Massachusetts Bay Colony of U. O. P. F. have taken a lease of Music hall and are to give a series of dancing parties beginning on Friday evening November 15. Most of the members of the Atlantic Social club are Pilgrims and the hall and parties will be under the same high order of management. The same committee is authorized to provide lectures, concerts, children's entertainments, amateur theatricals and a minstrel show.

Rev. Edward Norton of Quincy occupied the pulpit at the Memorial Congregational church Sunday. He preached a most excellent sermon to a large congregation. The evening sermon at 7 30 each Sunday has been resumed, so that the many people who have been staying at home on Sunday evenings not being interested enough in the Y. P. S. C. E. meetings to attend, now will have the opportunity to listen to excellent talks every Sunday evening.

Many Atlantic streets are in very bad condition after Saturday's rain and should be attended to. Old Colony street is probably the one most needing attention as the street near the corner of Newbury avenue is flooded to the depth of about one foot, the water from all sides during a rain storm flows down there and the grading of the street is so low that there is quite a lake formed. Many of the other streets are also in bad condition as the drainage is very poor.

The Board of Health should try and remedy the very disagreeable and unhealthy odor arising from Teal pond. Quite a large part of the pond has already been filled in and should the city send teams and collect the ashes and other clean filling from the houses in Atlantic, it would not be long before the pond would be wholly filled in and a nuisance that has been running for many years abated.

Mrs. Irving, president of Wellesley college, spent Sunday in Atlantic with Mrs. Redman on Atlantic streeet.

Persons owning property should keep their fences in good repair. There are a number of fences in different parts of the village that are broken so that boards with jagged ends and protruding nails are liable to tear people's clothing while passing.

The city water is very poor and has been for some time. At present it is hardly fit to use for washing purposes. Can not something be done to give us pure and clear water.

Next Sunday will be observed as "Luther Sunday" at the Methodist church, Atlantic. The pastor will preach in the morning from one of Martin Luther's favorite texts, and in the evening give an address upon Luther's influence as a reformer. A large chorus will assist in a praise service preceeding the evening address.

The Memorial church was well filled last Sunday by the friends of Mr. Norton of Quincy, and they were favored by a fine discourse. It will no doubt be very gratifying to the Atlantic people to know that Mr. Norton will occupy the pulpit during the month of November.

Some trees have been set out around the playground which is the only sign of life shown since it was purchased by the city.

Walker street is in fine condition but a light is very much needed at the corner of Clive street.

Mr. John Carver, Seth Waterhouse and Fred Moxon are in the wilds of Maine, looking for game.

The Brownie Whist Club met for the first time this season on Wednesday evening with Miss Alice Coe. Miss Sadie Melzard and Miss Wilder were the fortunate prize winners.

Mrs. Sargeant is visiting her brother Mr. Charles R. Safford.

Mrs. Alfred Jelinck has returned from Portland, where she has been for several weeks, having been called there by the illness of her father.

A very pleasant Matinee Whist was given by Mrs. Sanford Small Thursday afternoon at which Mrs. Stecker and Mrs. Hayden took the first and second prizes, while Mrs. Curtin and Mrs. Owen carried home the booby prizes.

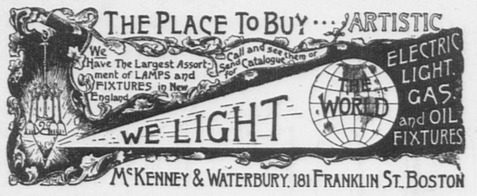
The Pilgrim Fathers are to give dancing parties and entertainment this winter and hope to fill up the gap made by the disbandment of the Social club.

Only one line of carriages to and from the depot now and it is dry pickings this pleasant weather.

Mr. John Carver of Billings street, has gone on a gunning trip to Maine. Last year he went on a similar trip and returned home with a deer. We wish him as good luck this time.

The Botolph Street whist club met with Mrs. Chas. R. Safford for their first game of the season.

Arthur W. Priest has returned from a trip to Philadelphia.



Atlantic people greatly appreciate the two new fire alarm boxes which have recently been located, one on Hancock street near the depot, the other at the corner of of Atlantic and Squantum streets, another one should be placed on Squantum street about half way between Atlantic and Hancock streets to be handy to the many new houses which are being built on the Atlantic Land Co.'s property.

The Massachusetts Bay Colony of United Order of Pilgrim Fathers of Atlantic are about to arrange for a series of dances and entertainments to be held in Music hall during the winter. They will commence with a dance.

The annual meeting of the Compass Whist club was held at the home of Mr. Priest. The following officers for ensuing year were elected: President, Mr. Alonzo Priest; vice president, Mr. Charles L. Coe; treasurer, Mrs. Alonzo Priest; secretary, Mrs. Roger H. Wilde. The next meeting of the club will be held with Mr. R. H. Wilde on Tuesday evening, Nov. 19.

QUINCY POINT.

The alarm from Box 72 at 3.20 Sunday afternoon called the department to the old Vulture engine house at Quincy Point. The building which is owned by Engineer Mahoney is occupied by two families, one of whom is Joseph Conrad. The funnel from Conrad's stove passed through a partition and should have then entered the chimney, but it did not and the result was that when a fire was started in his stove the smoke penetrated the house and thus the alarm. Conrad had but recently moved into the house.

There was an interesting "Council meeting" at the scene of the fire.

Eng. G. P. Eaton, who seldom attends the Council, asked Councilman Hayden why they did not have a permanent man for Hose 4.

The Councilman said that if the city could not afford to build necessary schoolhouses, it should get along without a permanent man.

Councilman Sidelinger came along, and in reply to a similar question, said in view of the prompt response from the central station he did not see the need of a permanent man.

The Councilmen evidently had the interests of the city at large at heart, as they should.

Miss Lulu Brown has taken the place of Miss Perkins at the Washington school.

Ex-Councilman John E. Drake, who has been quite seriously ill, is reported as improving.

The satchel which Mrs. Martha Ellis of Quincy Point left in charge of a man in the Old Colony depot last week, was recovered Tuesday in a Boston pawnshop. But one of two small articles were missing, the man evidently having no use for ladies' wearing apparel.

The children of the Junior Christian Endeavor at Quincy Point gave a concert to the sailors at Snug Harbor Tuesday night. The little folks acquited themselves creditably and enjoyed the novel trip across the water and the entertainment fully as much as the most sympathetic auditor.

The Christian Endeavor course of lectures and entertainments at the Quincy Point church was opened most auspiciously Wednesday night by a concert by Highland Male Quartette, of Boston, assisted by Miss Blanche Wheeler, reader. A good sized audience greeted the entertainers with evident signs of pleasure from first to last. The Highland Male Quartette of Boston, consisting of F. L. Sawyer, H. E. Swift, tenors, and W. A. Cahoon, and S. R. Payson bassos, is an organization which would grace any entertainment platform. They will rank this season among the best male quartettes in Boston. The four excellent voices are well balanced and thoroughly trained, and their selections were well chosen, calling for repeated encores. Miss Blanche Wheeler, the reader is a student in the Emerson school of oratory. Her readings were vigorous, appreciate and graceful. She has the faculty of making an audience believe in her from the first. Her three numbers were well received, and she kindly responded to the continued clapping by giving a couple of humorous dialect selections.

Quincy Point showed appreciation by a fair attendance, and a number from some distance enjoyed the evening as well. The Christian Endeavorers have done excellent work in managing the course and deserve success. Hon. E. A. Morse appears next in the course on the evening of Nov. 20, when he will lecture on "Life in Washington."

The water department men were at Quincy Point, Wednesday, blowing off the hydrants.

The gutters at Quincy Point need cleaning out badly as they are now full of dead leaves and grass.

Henry P. Kittredge was at home to vote this year, the first time since Quincy became a city.

Mrs. Caroline A. Spear voted in Ward Two at the election on Tuesday.

The alarm from Quincy Point Sunday was the first alarm from Box 72 for nearly two years, in fact there has been no alarm from this district for over a year. Not much need of a permanent man or horse.

DOWNS AND PARK.

Nearly all the boats of the Squantum Yacht club have been hauled up for the winter.

The Young Ladies' Forget-Me-Not club held its weekly meeting on Tuesday evening at the Quincy mansion, and elected the following new officers: President, Miss Louise Cody; vice president, Miss Grace McAlevy; treasurer, Miss Olivia Lane; secretary, Miss Abbie O'Cornell.

The Union whist club met at Mr. S. Fowler's, Beach street, Wednesday evening,—five tables took part. The first lady's prize was won by Mrs. A. Shaw; second, Mrs. Jefferson. First gentlemen's by Mr. Fowler; second, Mr. Jefferson. The booby prizes were received by Mr. A. Shaw and Miss Fowler.

After the prizes were distributed the club were invited to partake of a delicious oyster supper. After an hour of social chat the members separated, having enjoyed the second meeting of the club exceedingly.

Miss Parker of Maine is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coombs of Hamilton street.

The second night of the two days' fair of the Park and Downs Ladies' Aid society at the Quincy mansion Thursday evening was quite largely attended and many of the fancy articles were sold. An oyster supper was served and ice cream and other refreshments were on sale. A musical and literary entertainment was given.

☞ Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

WANTED.

SITUATIONS by a cook and a second girl together in Quincy or vicinity. Nice reference. Apply, No. 3 Carlson street. Quincy, Nov. 9. 1w

TO LET.

AT Atlantic, Tenement of five rooms; $10 per month; two minutes to steam and electric cars. Apply, GEO. V. BRYANT, Atlantic, Mass. Nov. 9-1w

FOR SALE.

2 HOUSE LOTS for sale on Beach street, Wollaston Park; will sell cheap. Enquire or write
MRS. J. W. SMITH,
351 Broadway. Cambridgeport, Mass.
Oct. 26. 5w

PARLOR STOVE.

FOR Sale, one large Magee Vendome Parlor Stove. First-class order. Cheap for cash. Apply at PATRIOT office.
Nov. 2. 2w

DAVID BROWN,
HORSE SHOEING,
Carriage Work and General Jobbing.
ARLINGTON STREET, - WOLLASTON.
Nov. 9. 1y

Supper, Entertainment AND SALE
Under the auspices of W. R. C., in
G. A. R. HALL,
HANCOCK STREET,
Wednesday Eve'g, Nov. 20.
Harvest Supper at 6 P. M. Entertainment at 8 P. M.
Admission, 10 cts. Supper, 15 cts.
Nov. 9. 14,18 L

Hard to Please.

Here are some things that ought to please anybody:

Very pretty FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS, $2.00, $1.50, $1 25 each.

A new lot of SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, large size, at 50 cents each.

The prettiest line of EMBROIDERED HANDKERCHIEFS ever sold in Quincy at 12½ cents each.

BOSTON BAGS, every size and price.

All shades in Plush Balls.

Stamped Doilies, Tray Cloths and Children's Bibs.

— AT —

C. S. HUBBARD'S,
158 Hancock St, Quincy.
CITY SQUARE.

SALE
— AND —
ENTERTAINMENT
GIVEN BY THE
Guilds of Christ Church,
FAXON HALL, QUINCY,
Wednesday and Thursday,
NOV. 13 and 14.

Sale to be held on Wednesday afternoon and evening, Nov. 13. Admission, 10 cents.

A musical entertainment will be given Wednesday evening.

Thursday evening there will be a Dramatic Entertainment. Tickets, 35 cents each. No reserved seats. Tickets are limited to the seating capacity of the hall.
Quincy, Nov. 6-12 9-1w

NOTICE TO VOTERS.

CITY OF QUINCY

FOR the purpose of correcting the Annual Register of Voters, and of receiving evidence of qualifications from persons claiming a right to Vote at the coming City Election, the Board of Registrars of Voters will be in session at the WARD ROOM in City Hall Building, on the Evenings of S

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by **M. S. AYER** of Boston, A Vegetarian for may years.

Price, 20 cts. per Pound,
Or by Mail, 40 cts.

DIRECTIONS: Prepare the same as Coffee using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 STATE ST.,
BOSTON. sep28-3mpo

Caution

We have had serious complaints from time to time from customers in our retail departments that clothing purporting to be manufactured by us, but of an inferior production, has been sold to them by some dealers for our make.

It is apparent that certain parties are endeavoring to traffic upon our reputation for selling high grades of clothing, which cost more to produce in all those essentials which culminate, first, in reliability of fabric. Following this vital point is our energetic attention in the selection of our trimmings, which are of the best values in quality and strength in every detail of linings, threads, canvas, etc., and the entire genuineness of each component part, combined with painstaking and efficient manufacture.

We have concluded, therefore, to avoid imposition, to call the attention of the purchasing public to the fact that all goods manufactured by us bear our full name and designation on the etiquette, as follows,—

A. Shuman & Co. Boston

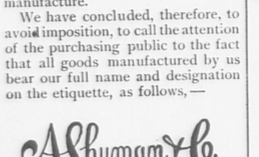
This will be a protection to our customers, both wholesale and retail, in not having other makes sold as our production.

A. SHUMAN & CO.
Shuman Corner
BOSTON.

F. H. CRANE & SONS,
Dealers in
HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED
—also,—
BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.

Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of Poultry Supplies, Thorley Food.

Washington St., Quincy.
Branch Store at Quincy Adams.
Telephone, 219-4 Jan. 7—tf



Oct. 2. M W F tf 5 r tf

To Let in Wollaston.

NEW House, 7 rooms and bath, and furnace. Address F. A. PERKINS, 4 Cherry avenue, Quincy.
Aug. 10. tf

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to GEORGE W. MORTON, Adams Building.
Quincy, June 22. tf

TO LET.

Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and woodshed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD.
Quincy, October 19 tf

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or H. T. RODGERS, 63 Charlestown St., Boston.
jy20-tf

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. Washington street.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

22d SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

CHRIST'S CHURCH—Rev. Walter Russell Breed, rector. Morning prayer and sermon, subject: "The Communion of Saints," at 10.30. Sunday School and Bible class at 12 M. Evening prayer and address at 7 o'clock. Subject: "The Law of Social Purity." At the evening service all seats are free. The Guilds hold their annual sale in Faxon hall, Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 13th to 14th

Y. M. C. A.—The men's meeting will be held in their rooms Sunday afternoon at 3.30. Address by Mr. A. S. Wheeler of Dorchester. Subject: "Character Building, Its True Foundation."

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH—Rev. A. E. White, acting pastor. Sermon by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. C. A. at 6 P. M.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WATER STREET—Rev. Robert Westly Peach, pastor. Morning service at 10.30 o'clock. Subject: "The Ages of the Scripture." Sabbath School at 11.45 A. M. Junior Endeavor society, 3 P. M Y. P. S. C. E., at 6 P. M. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject: "The Holy Handshake." Prayer meeting Thursday at 7.30 P. M. All are always welcome.

WOLLASTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Edward A. Robinson, pastor. Morning service, 10.45. Sunday School 12.15 P. M. Young People's meeting at 6.30 P. M. Vesper service at 7.30 P. M.

WOLLASTON UNITARIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. E. Bagley, pastor. Morning service at 10.45 o'clock. A union service for church and Sunday school, old and young. Subject of sermon: "Across Lots." Sunday School at 12 M. Guild of the Good Shepherd at 6.30 P. M.

M. E. CHURCH, ATLANTIC—Rev. George B. Shinor, pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. League Vespers at 6.15 P. M. Evening service at 7 P. M., preaching by the pastor. A praise service will precede the evening address.

MEMORIAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, ATLANTIC—Preaching at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.45 P. M. Evening service at 7.30. The sermon will be illustrated by the story of Geronimo the Martyr of Algiers. Mid week prayer service Thursday at 7.30 P. M. Rev. Edward Norton will conduct the services.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WOLLASTON—Rev. C. W. Wilder, pastor. Class meeting at 10 A. M. Preaching at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior League at 4 P. M. Epworth League at 6 P. M. Praise and preaching service at 7 P. M. Class meeting Tuesday at 7.45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45 P. M.

Fault Finding

Never occurs when people are satisfied. As for Millinery, Fancy Work, including Tray Cloths, Bureau Scarfs, Doilies, and all the latest novelties in this line, we guarantee satisfaction.

Stamping,
Pinking,
Clove Cleaning,
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Promptly attended to. Now is the time. Call at No. 10 Chestnut street.

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QUINCY.

MECHANICS' FAIR, BOSTON.

BEST Mechanical, Artistic and Educational Exhibition ever given in New England.

PUBLIC appreciation manifested by a larger attendance than ever before.

FOUR CONCERTS DAILY.
ADMISSION, 25 CENTS.
Nov. 2. 3wnrm

WORMS

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite; foul tongue; offensive breath; hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; heat and itching sensation at the rectum and about the anus; eyes heavy and dull; itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions. The best worm remedy made is

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

It has been in use 44 yrs. is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. 25c., at all Druggists.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

For Tape worms we have a special treatment. Write for Pamphlet.

Wollaston Steam Laundry.

We have just set up and have in operation a large Filter, by which all water used by us is THOROUGHLY FILTERED. This, with other improved facilities recently introduced, enable us to turn out the very best work to be obtained in New England. Goods called for and delivered in Quincy and Milton without extra charge.

Oct. 21—3m 26-3mp

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1895.

Single Copies 5 Cents.

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The Patriot Office,	Quincy.
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N. R. Procter,	Braintree.
G. H. Hunt,	East Weymouth
B. F. Thomas,	North Weymouth

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Sea. Morn.	Eve.	Moon rises.
Saturday, Nov. 9,	6.28	4.28	3.45	4.15	10.59 P.M
Sunday, " 10,	6.29	4.27	4.45	5.15	12.00 A.M
Monday, " 11,	6.31	4.26	6.00	6.15	12.16 "
Tuesday, " 12,	6.32	4.25	7.00	7.30	1.31 "
Wednesday, " 13,	6.33	4.24	8.00	8.30	2.46 "
Thursday, " 14,	6.34	4.23	8.45	9.15	4.04 "
Friday, " 15,	6.36	4.23	9.45	10.15	5.22 "

Last Quarter Nov. 9, 6.06 P. M.

Universalist Concert.

An excellent concert was given on Wednesday evening at the Universalist church under the auspices of the church choir. A good audience was present and enjoyed the fine entertainment. The readings were unusually good; so were the guitar solos by Prof. Gomez, and the soprano solos by Mrs. Drake; in fact, there was no part but was admired. The following artists were in the programme:

Piano Duett, Selected
Misses Phelan and Chapman.
Barytone Solo,—Bedouin Love Song, Pinsuti
Mr. J. Sheridan Kilby.
Guitar Solo, Selected
Mr. Louis Gomez
Reading,
Miss Belle Lavers.
Soprano Solo,—L'Incantatrice, Luigi Arditi
Mrs. Herbert Drake.
Mandolin Solo,
Mr. Frank Bassick.
Xylophone Solo,
Mrs. A. Woods.
Guitar Solo,
Mr. Louis Gomez.
Soprano Solo, Selected
Mrs. Herbert Drake.
Reading,
Miss Belle Lavers.
Barytone Solo,—Rob Roy, DeKoven
Mr. J. Sheridan Kilby.
Xylophone Solo,
Mrs. A. Woods.
Mandolin Solo,
Mr. Frank Bassick.

How it Came About.

It appears from statements made by those fully informed, that the nomination of Hon. William Everett for the Massachusetts Legislature was made more in the nature of a pastime than anything else, except that the leaders of the Quincy Democracy felt reasonably sure that placing his name on the ticket would relieve them from anxiety as to how the campaign bills should be paid. It is alleged that when the votes are canvassed it will be found that many of the Democrats of the middle wards of the city have cut the doctor for a Republican.—Standard of Monday.

King Lear Night.

The Unity club met last evening at 7.45 in the vestry of the Unitarian church Wollaston. The club read King Lear. The following were the readers.

King Lear, W. E. Simmons.
King of France, Dr. Chas. S. Adams.
Duke of Burgandy, F. A. Page.
Duke of Albany, F. H. Bishop.
Duke of Cornival, H. W. Lull.
Earl of Kent, Rev. J. E. Bagley.
Earl of Gloster, Edward J. Cummings.
The Jester, Chas T. Baker.
Edgar, W. E. Simmons, Jr.
Edmund, Chas. E. Finch, Jr.
Oswald, Chas. S. Comins.
Curan, Harry Mace.
A Gentleman, A. R. Moulton.
An Old Man, R. W. Pool.
A Doctor, W. E. Rowe.
An Officer, Edgar A. King.
Goneril, Mrs. F. H. Bishop.
Regan, Mrs. Jas. E. Bagley.
Cordelia, Mrs. W. E. Simmons.

At the Hotels.

At the Greenleaf:—J. E. Thompson, H. H. Bradlee, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Newcomb, O. E. Hudson, H. R. Ilsley, George H. Connor, W. Barry, Mrs. W. A. Wood, O. B. Emery, M. R. White, C. E. Webber, W. J. Emersen, Arthur P. Felton, E. E. Smith, W. H. Thompson, Boston; P. H. O'Connor, Rockland; De Wit L. Pelton, Cambridge; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fairbanks, Lowell, A. A. Claflin, Littleton; H. H. Medbery, Providence; Mrs. S. F. Barker, Nantucket; A. R. Wendell, L. J. West, Cambridge.

At the Hancock house: H. T. McClure, A. M. Hunt, F. Smith, Maurice D. Connor, H. B. Dakin, E. J. Cleveland, A. S. Walters, E. F. Benson, Jr., Arthur H. Metcalf, Boston; H. D. King, Providence; Mrs. L. C. Coulter, C. F. Atwood, H. L. Smith, W. J. Clarke, J. C. Dorgan, Brockton; John W. Wright, Toledo, O.; T. Thayer, Rockland; B. Brown, Worcester; Mrs. A. M. Petri, Providence; W. H. Carr, Pittsfield; G. A. Phelps, Hartford, Conn.; H. R. Thompson, Westerly, R. I.

☞ The man that was seen last Friday night going North with a fiddle under his arm and a shot gun over his shoulder was not looking for Furniture but there are hundreds of people every year who do look for it and many times they get inferior articles for which they pay a good price. This man may have been one of them and was taking himself to the woods. We hope he did not shoot himself and that he did not play the old tune "I must go to Boston to buy" but, if he had purchased at Guy's Coliseum in Quincy, he could have danced and played: "Home sweet home." lpo

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Dr. William Everett's notion about the people's desire to have him go to the legislature was, after all, no wilder and no wider of the truth than his notion about how the women feel regarding the suffrage question. If the good doctor would effect to despise newspapers less, and so keep himself well informed as to what is going on in the world around him, he would not so often afford the newspapers the means of poking fun at him.—Boston Advertiser.

☞ B. F. Dadmun, 76 Kneeland street Boston, can sell you a package of fine Butter very low, his new price list and samples of Chase & Sanborn's Tea and Coffee will convince you where to get your groceries. He pays the express and warrants satisfaction. 9—2w

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—Arlington had a hearing on Thursday evening and will have a special town meeting Nov. 14 on the advisability of entering the Metropolitan water system.

—James T. Phinney's house at Hull, near the Hull Yacht club house was partially destroyed by fire last night.

HAVE YOU thought whom you can make happy on Thanksgiving day?

MISS VANDERBILT is married, the election is over and Corbett will not fight so what will the great dailies do.

The State Election.

The result of the State election on Tuesday last is as follows:

STATE OFFICERS ELECTED.

The asterisk prefix indicates re-election.

Governor—*Frederic T. Greenhalge of Lowell, R.

Lieutenant Governor—*Roger Wolcott of Boston, R.

Secretary —*William M. Olin of Boston, R.

Treasurer—*Edward P. Shaw of Newburyport, R.

Auditor—*John W. Kimball of Fitchburg, R.

Attorney General —*Hosea M. Knowlton of New Bedford, R.

All Republicans.

EXECUTIVE COUNCIL

District.

1—Nathaniel F. Ryder of Middleboro, R.
2—Benjamin S. Lovell of Weymouth, R.
3—*Francis H. Raymond of Somerville, R.
4—*John H. Sullivan of Boston, D.
5—*B. Frank Southwick of Peabody, R.
6—*John M. Harlow of Woburn, R.
7—*Charles E Stephens of Ware, R.
8—Charles A. Towne of Orange, R.
Seven Republicans and one Democrat.

SENATORS, NORFOLK COUNTY.

District 1,—*Francis W. Darling of Hyde Park, R.

District 2,—Clarke P. Harding of Medway, R.

Two Republicans.

REPRESENTATIVES, NORFOLK COUNTY.

1—*Henry D. Humphrey, Dedham, R.
2—*Charles H. Utley, Brookline, R.
3—*Charles F. Light, Hyde Park, R.
4—J. M. Forbes, D, Milton.
5—Thaddeus H. Newcomb, R, Quincy.
5—James Thompson, R., Quincy.
5—*James H. Flint, Weymouth, R.
6—Will W. Mayhew, Braintree, R.
7—*George W. Porter, Avon, R; *George Albert Wales, Stoughton, R.
8—Daniel Brown, Wrentham, R; Jefferson Cushing Gallison, Franklin, R.
9—Albert Clarke, Wellesley, R.
Twelve Republicans, one Democrat.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY, SOUTH EASTERN DISTRICT.

Robert O. Harris, of East Bridgewater Republican.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

Thomas Blanchard of Stoughton, Republican.

SPECIAL COMMISSIONERS—NORFOLK COUNTY.

Edward J Eaton of Needham.
Lewis R. Whitaker of Franklin.
Both Republicans.

SHERIFF—NORFOLK COUNTY.

Augustus B. Endicott of Dedham, Democrat.

VOTE FOR GOVERNOR.

Greenhalge,	185,914
Williams,	121,406
Greenhalge's plurality,	64,508

Of the 40 Senators elected, 33 are Republicans and 7 Democrats.

Of the 240 Representatives, 184 are Republicans and 56 Democrats.

On the Woman Suffrage question the vote in 241 towns and cities is as follows:

	Yes	No
Women's votes,	7,888	350
Men's votes,	43,924	87,262
Total,	51,812	87,612

The Representative Vote.

The vote of the Quincy-Weymouth Representative district which is entitled to three Representatives is given below, also the vote of the city and town for each candidate. Messrs. James Thompson and Thaddeus H. Newcomb of Quincy and James H. Flint of Weymouth were handsomely elected.

	Quincy.	Weymouth.	Total.
Thompson, R	1,821	863	2,684
Flint, R.	1,595	1,030	2,625
Newcomb, R.	1,711	888	2,599
Everett, D.	1,200	602	1,802
Lincoln, D.	871	542	1,413
Tirrell, D.	897	565	1,462
Chubbuck, P.	89	56	145
Cleverly, P.	35	113	148
Dyer, P.	27	111	138

Political Field.

There was a very respectable vote for suffrage, and warrants another attempt in a few years. The Yes vote was 107,876 and the No but 184,820. At least 43 cities and towns gave a majority for suffrage including Stoughton, Sharon and Dover in this county.

It is already announced that Col. Thomas of the Governor's Council will be a rival of Congressman Morse next year in the 12th district.

The Hon. Dr. William Everett should not feel too down-hearted, because he was defeated for the office of Representative, as the City Council is left and perhaps the Democrats will nominate him as Councilman from Ward One.

In Ward Two it is thought Messrs. Sidelinger, Phillips and Hayden will again be the Republican candidates for Ward Councilmen.

Representative-elect, T. H. Newcomb has been busy since Tuesday doing a little necessary work about his residence so that he will be all ready when the Legislature convenes.

Sheriff Endicott's majority was over 3,500.

The polling places for the Republican caucuses will be as follows: Ward Room in Ward One, Graham's hall in Ward Two, Doble's hall in Ward Three, St. Mary's hall in Ward Four, Hose house in Ward Five and Music hall in Ward Six.

Everybody is talking local politics now, and that interesting little crowd gathered in front of D. E Wadsworth's store Friday morning of course were doing the same thing, although one would have had hard work to tell who was the choice. In the party were candidates Moxon and Bass, Judge Tirrell, Henry H. Faxon, J. F. Costello, H. P. Kittredge, A. L. Meade, Albert Keating, Charles Veazie and E. J. Sanberg. The lone Democrat in the party was unable to provoke any discussion on who would receive the coveted nomination.

Councilman-at-large Sprague of Wollaston will be undoubtedly renominated by the coming Republican municipal convention. Councilman Sprague is popular in other sections of the city as well as Wollaston.

There will probably be no change in the Republican candidates for Councilmen in Ward Six this year.

Does anyone want a recount?

It was a happy crowd of Republicans that gathered at headquarters in Ward One Wednesday evening, in fact a kind of Democratic wake or it would have been if a Democrat could have been found. Souvenir T. D's. were brought in early in the evening and everybody smoked. As the evening wore on Representative-elect Thompson sent down a box of cigars and later came himself, and he received an ovation as he entered the rooms. He said he felt tip-top and he looked it. Ex-Councilman Moxon also looked in for a little while as did also Representative Hammond. There was nothing formal about the gathering but everybody made himself at home and the overwhelming victory of Tuesday came in for a good share of the conversation.

The large Republican majority does not count for much in the city election, at least it has not in the past, because of the independence in voting. But the Republicans are enthused by the majority, and this, together with the desire generally for a change, may stir them on to victory this year. There is also an effort to unite upon some candidate before the convention.

Ward Two may decide the Republican Mayoralty contest. Politics are red hot there.

A Democratic rally was held at St. Mary's hall Saturday evening, addresses being made by Dr. Everett and Henry V. Cunningham of Boston.

The Home Market club will hold its annual dinner at Music hall, Boston, Nov. 21.

The Mayoralty.

If all enter the Mayoralty contest in the same feeling as President Bass of the City Council does, there will be no ill feeling over the result. Mr. Bass announces himself as a candidate, but he is pulling no wires, in fact he says he does not know how. He wants the party to make its own choice, and whoever it may be will have his support. Any feeling which Ward Six may have against Ward One should not be laid at the door of Mr. Bass or his friends.

Auditor John O. Hall is another gentleman who will not sulk at the result, and it is these kind of men that the city want. His friends have filed nominations for delegates in Ward One, and he has a strong support.

Mr. Charles L. Hammond has been repeatedly honored by the Republican party, by elections to the City Council and Legislature; but reports of trades are hurting his chances of nomination. He is regarded, however, as a shrewd politician, and his friends are confident.

There is a growing feeling that the nomination belongs to Stephen O. Moxon of Atlantic, because of the strong fight he put up last year, when a change of fifteen votes would have elected him. They recognize in him a good all round candidate. A man of known executive ability, a man acquainted with the wants of the city, one capable of overseeing the construction of a sewer system, or handling the water issue, a successful contractor and business man, a friend of labor, and sound on the temperance issue.

The convention is entitled to 72 delegates, as follows: Ward One, 16; Ward Two, 10; Ward Three, 15; Ward Four, 11; Ward Five, 13; and Ward Six, 7.

Thus far Mayor Hodges has not withdrawn from the field, and it is not at all certain that Mr. Adams will receive the Democratic nomination without a contest

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SOUTH QUINCY.

Miss K. C. Bryant, a teacher at the Adams school, spent Saturday and Sunday in Lowell.

Miss Mary Griffin, of 70 Quincy avenue, and a former compositor of the PATRIOT died suddenly Sunday. The funeral was held from St. John's church Wednesday morning at 9 o'clock, requiem mass being celebrated by Rev. Francis A. Cunningham. The bearers were Joseph Griffin, Daniel J. Ford, Michael McAuliffe, Daniel Ford, Richard Gray and John W. Walsh. The interment was at West Quincy. The casket and bier were completely hidden by the many handsome floral tributes from her past employers, associates and neighbors.

A new and powerful electric snow-plow arrived at Quincy Adams Wednesday for the Quincy & Boston street railway.

George K. Carter, who has had charge of the freight department of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., at West Quincy, has been appointed station agent at the Quincy Adams station.

Dr. Padula's horse became frightened at the electrics at South Quincy, Wednesday, and before the doctor could control him he knocked down a man named John Malcolm and rendered him unconscious. The doctor attended the injured man and then took him home.

MILTON.

Mr. John P. Bates one of Milton's oldest citizens died at his residence on Granite place on Sunday, after a short illness due to a general breaking up brought on by old age.

Martin D. Kelsie run into a stone team while out driving Thursday. In the carriage at the time besides Mr. Kelsie was a lady and gentlemen. All three were thrown out but uninjured. The carriage however was demolished.

Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Vrooman will return from their wedding tour today, and he will occupy his pulpit Sunday.

John Martin of Pierce street, is quite feeble from old age.

The syndicate which controls the Dustin estate are about to erect two new houses on the property.

Madam Anna Von Rydingsvard of Boston, delivered a lecture on Iceland, at the Congregational church last night.

The lot of the East Milton Chinaman has been anything but a happy one for the past few nights, for the young hoodlum element have been amusing themselves at his expense. The amusement consisted of throwing buckets of water through the window which has only drenched the Chinaman but wet down his newly ironed laundry as well.

Some of East Milton's citizens thought spring had come this week and got out their straw hats and linen dusters.

The plant of the Milton Electric light and Power Co., is being duplicated throughout.

Diphtheria has broken out at the North school.

☞ Shawmut Spring Water cures kidney and liver troubles. tf

—An entertainment is soon to be held under the auspices of the Young Ladies' Charitable Association. Among the novel and interesting features, will be a Goodnight drill, participated in by twelve little misses.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co., Opticians, 3 Winter St., Boston. Take Elevator.

ROYAL
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BAKING POWDER
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. 'Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

Married in Boston.

The prettiest church wedding of the season took place Wednesday evening in Boston at the Emmanuel church, when Miss Mary E., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edmund M. Wood, and Mr. Percy L. L. Coombs of Wollaston, were united in marriage. The church was a perfect bower of beauty. White chrysanthemums almost hid the golden cross on the altar, the chancel rail was a bank of white, while the sides of the chancel were filled with palms and green foliage plants. The pillars were wound with white and yellow chrysanthemums. At each pew were bands of satin ribbon and large bows fastening a large chrysanthemum, whose stem reached the floor. The chrysanthemums alternated yellow and white, as did also the bands of ribbon. The effect of the whole was most beautiful to behold.

The bridal party added much to the already beautiful scene. As it entered the church it was met by the choir singing "O, Perfect Love." Following the choir came Miss Urania Woodman gowned in yellow silk mulle carrying a basket of yellow chrysanthemums tied with broad yellow satin ribbon. The bridemaids were Miss Marion Whiton, Miss Maude Nias, Miss Blanche Harwood and Miss Belle Reed. They were gowned in white silk mulle, big yellow sashes, and carried baskets of yellow chrysanthemums.

Miss Blanche A. Wood sister of the bride was maid of honor. She wore a Nile green silk mulle and carried a bouquet of Perle roses.

The bride was given away by her father. Her gown was elegant, being a heavy cream satin, en train, trimmed with point lace and pearls. The veil was fastened with diamonds and pearls with clusters of lilies of the valley. She also carried a large shower bouquet of lilies of the valley.

At the altar the bridal party was met by the groom, attended by Mr. Dexter E. Wadsworth of Quincy. Rev. Leighton Parks, rector of the church, performed the ceremony.

The ushers were Mr. Clarence B. Benedict, Mr. Paul Keith, Mr. Jack Corbett, Harvard '94, Mr. Robert Harwood, Harvard '92, Mr. C. S. Johnson, and Mr. Charles Berry.

The choir sang "To Thee, O Father" for the recessional and then the organist played the wedding march from Lohengrin.

Immediately following the church ceremony a large reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, Newbury street. Here again the floral decorations were very elaborate. The bridal couple received in the drawing room, there were banks of chrysanthemums, potted plants, garlands of asparagus vines were twined over doors, windows, round chandeliers. The staircase was draped in green vines and caught up midway with an immense bouquet of pink roses. Baskets of chrysanthemums were everywhere. The bride's room was filled with pink roses.

After a bridal trip Mr. and Mrs. Coombs will be at home, Wednesdays after Jan. 1 at 244 Newbury street, Boston.

Court in Quincy.

William M. McPhee of Quincy was fined $5 for drunkenness.

Thomas Mack was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Mark Frond was arraigned for drunkenness at Weymouth. He was sent to Bridgewater.

John Tomless was fined $5 for drunkenness at Milton.

Ann Perry of Randolph was arraigned for drunkenness. Case continued until Dec. 4.

Frank C. Clary was fined $5 for drunkenness at Weymouth, $10 for overdriving a horse, $15 for disturbing the peace, and $20 for assault on Officer Pratt.

The liquors seized from Catherine Sullivan were forfeitted.

Frank Doboule, Pietio Culletti, Merni Luigi and Ogidio Colette were entertaining the good citizens of Douglass street about 11 o'clock Sunday night by loud singing that grated harshly upon the cultivated ears of the residents, when Officer Bradley scooped them all in and they were fined $5 each for disturbing the peace.

William Burke of Weymouth was fined $5 for drunkeness.

George F. Mason of Weymouth was arraigned for breaking and entering the house of Quincy Poole and for defacing the inside. He was discharged on the breaking and entering charge, and fined $12 on the defacing count.

The continued case of Mary Ellen Flynn, for assault on Lizzie Sullivan, came up when the defendant was discharged.

The continued case of Mark Foran for drunkenness at Weymouth came up Thursday, when he was sent to the House of Correction for three months.

Clarence C. Chandler of Holbrook was arraigned for using profane language in the public streets and was fined $5.

Maurio Calabuse of Weymouth was arraigned for assault on Vingenzo Pizze. Case continued until Friday.

Patrick McAteer was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

William Walker was arraigned for drunkenness at Quincy. He had no money, and the court continued the case until Saturday, Nov. 16, at which time he is to pay $7.

James H. Dorgan, who claims to hail from Brockton, was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

John L. Place of Randolph was arraigned for keeping intoxicating liquors with intent to sell. Case continued until Nov. 29.

The continued case of Maurio Calabuse of Weymouth for assault on Vingenzo Pizze came up, and he was sent to the house of correction for three months.

The Bowling Contest.

Team B of the Wollaston Bowling Club did up team D in approved style on the Duck's Nest alleys on Tuesday evening. Team D consisted only of two members, —Battison and Casey. Battison put up the highest total string, 492, and Lyman the highest single, 184. The score:

TEAM B.			
*C. L. McClintock,	161	161	161—483
H. W. Battison,	149	170	173—492
*C. F. Briggs.	135	135	135—405
J. P. Casey,	145	141	135—421
	590	607	604 1801
TEAM D.			
H. R. Freeman,	113	119	176—408
R. B. Witham,	108	155	128—391
E. A. Lyman,	130	184	173—487
Dummy,	151	123	156—430
	502	581	633 1716

*Not present, average taken.

Thanksgiving will soon be here, the piano needs tuning. Don't delay until the last minute.

And find yourself Thanksgiving morning with a happy company to entertain.

But the piano will have to remain closed on account of its being so badly out of tune, and half the pleasure of the day is lost.

Send at once for Frank A. Locke, the tuner. See card in another column. 9-3w

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☞ Do not fail to read the PATRIOT every week or you will miss seeing the good things its pages abound in.

In September, 1888, was established, in a small way, the now extensive business of McKenney & Waterbury, Franklin street, Boston, who now "light the world" with their gas, electric and oil fixtures, and fine lamps. In seven years their business has grown to be the largest and most extensive of the kind in the United States.

☞ Are you reading the PATRIOT every week? If not, why not? It is unusually interesting and newsy.

The Water Supply.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

DEAR SIR: In your space of the 25th ult., you give the dimensions of the grand reservoir of the new Metropolitan system of water supply, and the superficial area is set down as 4,194 acres. This appears to writer as rather diminutive for a stowage basin from which so much is expected, and it may be well for communities which contemplate entering the Metropolitan system to give the matter of such connection more thought than is usually given, to public projects in general, before they definately join therein. The lake to be created under the work now being prosecuted may, probably have an average depth of twenty (20) feet, possibly of thirty (30) feet. If the former, the foot average would be 4194x20 or 83,880 acres, and as, in round numbers it requires three (3) acres of one foot in depth to hold one million gallons—the stored water would be practically 28,000,000,000. If the average depth be thirty (30) feet the stowed water would be one half greater, or 42,000,000,000.

Seemingly a large body of water, and so it is for a small place like Quincy or any one of the smaller cities outlying Boston and in the Metropolitan district.

It should, however, be remembered that the large bodies of water created under the various works of the Boston Water Board are, practically, found too small for the requirements of that city, just as soon as they are in a condition to be used, and her engineers are immediately on the lookout for some other source of supply.

If this condition of affairs has prevailed in the past, what reason is there to expect it will not characterize the present attempt to furnish Boston with a water supply that will be tolerably permanent?

In all probability the same story will be told of this reservoir, as has been told of all that have preceded it; and as soon as the lake is full we shall have a statement that "the future needs of Boston, saddled as she is with half a score of lusty, lively young cities, all crying for more water actually necessitates the looking for an increased supply."

At 100 gallons per head per day, Boston with one million population will have in the new reservoir a stored supply of water for one year provided the average depth is thirty feet, if the average depth is only twenty feet there will not be a year's supply. On this basis let us find out why Quincy should join Boston now. A.

Caught in Shafting

Hannah Donahue of Braintree, employed at the currant factory at South Quincy, met with a shocking accident Thursday afternoon. She was engaged in shovelling currants into the hopper, in the absence of the man who usually attended to this work, when her hair caught in the shafting.

Before she could be taken from her peculiar position her hair was nearly all pulled out by the roots. Medical aid was summoned and she was taken to her home. It is thought no serious results will follow.

Foot Ball.

The Thayer Academy and Adams-High elevens met at Merry Mount park Wednesday and played an interesting game of foot ball, although the game would have been much more satisfactory to the players if the crowd had kept outside the lines, for several times their presence put good play out of the question.

The visitors were the heavier of the two teams, yet the home team held them well. During the larger part of the first half, Kent, Taylor and Prevanio did some excellent tackling, and kept the visitors from making any great gains.

For the visitors, Arnold's play through the line was worthy of mention.

It lacked but a few minutes to half time when Hayden secured the ball and made a run of twenty-yards around the right end and secured a touchdown but failed to kick a goal.

Early in the second half Chapman had the thumb of his right hand badly sprained, and Dr. Sheahan who was in the field attended to his wants.

The ball had been worked towards the Adams-High goal, when Gannon secured it and making a good run around the left end, securing the second touchdown for the visitors, and Arnold kicked a goal.

Play had scarcely been resumed when Welsh of the home team showed his style of playing by striking one of the visitors twice in the face apparently without cause.

During the latter part of the last half Kent got the ball and made a good run, which was followed by Welsh, who also made a good run and secured the first and only touchdown for the home team. A goal was not attempted and play had scarcely been resumed when time was called.

The teams lined up as follows:

Thayer Academy.		Adams High.
Allen, r. e.		l. e. Cole
Sampson, r. t.		l. t. Barry
Clinton, r. g.		l. g. Litchfield
Harrison,	Centre,	Walsh
Stevens, l. g.		r. g. Fowler
Rogers, l. t.		r. t. Saunders
Waite, l. e.		r. g. Prevanio
Orcutt,	quarter back	Taylor
Gannon } Hayden }	half backs	{ Chipman { Kent
Arnold,	full back	Manning

Score: Thayer, 10; Adams-High, 4. Touch downs,—Hayden, Gannon, Walsh. Goal,—Arnold. Referee,—Kelley. Umpire, —Whalan. Timer,—Gavin.

Thayer Academy, 0; Ashmont, 0;

The Thayer Academys lined up against the Ashmonts last Saturday afternoon, in spite of the muddy field and rainy weather. As might have been expected there were but few spectators present.

In the first half Ashmont had the ball and slowly pushed it through the line almost to Thayer's back line. At this point Thayer held beaut

A BRIGHT WOMAN

is quick to see the value of

Ivorine

WASHING POWDER

A 1½ lb. package costs her 12c. Every package also contains a cake of fine toilet soap, never sold for less than 5 cents. Take out this and she really pays only 7 cents for the Ivorine. No other gives her so much for her money. No other so pure and good.

"We use Ivorine Washing Powder, and find nothing equal to it. The cake of soap in each package alone is worth 15 cents to us as a Toilet Soap."
W. R. BABINGTON, Daytona, Fla.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

☞List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

1867--1895.

The Oldest and Most Reliable Boot and Shoe Store in the City!

Call and See Some of the Bargains.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Black Tennis,	$ .50
Ladies' Russet and Black Oxford Ties	.75
Ladies' Kid Button,	1.10
Ladies' Button Gaiters,	.50
A variety of Ladies' Slippers at	.50

ALL OUR GOODS ARE WARRANTED.

Shoe Boxes, 12 cts. Each.

Hubb's Corn Cure, warranted to cure or money refunded.

REPAIRING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

D. B. STETSON'S,

54 WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.

A Few Bargains

Which We Shall Offer for a Short Time Only.

MASON FRUIT JARS. Pints, 50c. doz.; quarts, 55c. doz.; 2 quarts, 65c. doz. A good time to buy for next year's use, as they will never be so cheap again.

PRAIRIE FLOUR has caught the town and is still selling at $4.50 per Bbl. Buy now and secure all old Wheat Flour, which is 50 per cent. better than new wheat.

POTATOES in lots of 5 or more bushels, 50c. per bushel.

We have many more equally good trades which we shall be glad to show you at our store.

BOSTON BRANCH GROCERY,

Durgin & Merrill's Block, Quincy.

Oct. 12. 5w

Comfort In Furniture.

There's more comfort in our Furniture than words can tell, if it wasn't so, the growth of this Furniture business wouldn't be so much to talk about, but positive comfort in everything is an assured fact to all buyers at this store, and the people are rapidly finding it out. Comfort in more ways than one. Comfort in knowing the Furniture that leaves this store is built for service. Comfort in knowing that we have the newest designs and very best ideas in styles that Yankee wisdom can invent. Comfort in knowing that what you buy is precisely as represented. Comfort in continuous satisfaction in using our Furniture, and the greatest of all Comforts, the Comfort of knowing that our prices are lowest to begin with, and most economical to end with.

To intending Furniture buyers we can only say it will be for your interest to inspect our line of Furniture, Carpetings and Ranges before placing your order.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,

Reliable, Low Priced House Furnishers,

irrell's Block. Hancock Street. Quincy.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR EXTERMINATOR NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

For Sale.

200 CORDS OF COMPOST,

ON QUINCY AVENUE.

Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.

EDWARD MENHINICK.

Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

WILLIAM GARRITY'S

Quincy and Boston Express.

Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.

Quincy—Orders may be left at Whitney & Nash's W. H. Doble's, E. E. Hall's and the Stable.

Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.

N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

ABBOTT & MILLER'S

Quincy and Boston Express.

Quincy Centre, South and West Quincy.

Boston Offices—32 Court square, 42 Franklin street, 7 Merchants row, 15 Devonshire street.

Quincy Office, Crane's Furniture Store. Order Box, C. B. Tilton's.

South Quincy—Order Box at W. H Doble's Store, Depot and Brewer's Store.

West Quincy—Post Office and Depot.

Leave Quincy for Boston, 9 A. M. Leave Boston for Quincy, 2.30 P. M.

G. M. MILLER, General Manager.

Furniture and Piano Moving and General Teaming. Post Office Box 67, West Quincy. Telephone 554. Jan. 5—tf

AUSTIN & WINSLOW'S

Quincy and Boston Express

Boston Offices.	Leave.
34 Court Square,	8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
25 Merchants Row,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
75 & 91 Kilby Street,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St.,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
67 Franklin Street,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.

Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.

Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A.M. and 12.45 P.M.

Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.

Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

Coal and Wood.

All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.

Delivered in Quincy

—AT—

BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.75
White Ash Egg,	5.50
White Ash Furnace,	5.25
White Ash Nut,	5.75
Lehigh Furnace,	5.50
Lehigh Egg,	5.75
Shamokin Stove,	6.00
Shamokin Egg,	6.00
Franklin Stove,	7.00
Cumberland Coal, special prices.	

—ALSO—

Masons' Materials.

Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.

Geo. E. Frost,

OFFICE AND WHARF:

488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.

[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]

TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

Assignee's Notice.

NORFOLK, ss. QUINCY, Nov. 2, 1895.

NOTICE is hereby given that the third meeting of the creditors of

EDWARD ARNOLD,

of Randolph, Insolvent Debtor, will be held at the Court of Insolvency in Dedham, in said County, on the Third Wednesday of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

JAMES E. TIRRELL, Assignee.

Nov. 2, 1895. 2w

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 9, 1895.

Nigh Unto Thanksgiving.

The chill November days have come
With weather strips and grates;
The careful housewife bustles 'round,
The boys look up their skates;
And on the table in our homes,
The buckwheat's sun-burnt cheek
Reflects the joy the youthful hearts
Many know but cannot speak.

The Ague and the "Rheumatiz"
Are playing side by side,
And in the open fire-place
Crackles the Anthracite.
The dead dry leaves go rushing by,
The doctor smiles again,
And thinks of colds and cramps and coughs
Which come in winter's train.

The farmer looks his apples o'er
And puts the prices higher;
The flies just give their legs a shake
And nestle near the fire,
The rabbit sniffs the "coming man"
And leaves his wonted haunts,
The bicyclist puts by his steed
And dons his longer pants.

Upon the fences far and near
We read with inward chill,
"For all Malarial Disease
Use Sniffen's Duplex Pill;"
The plumber dreams of sudden frost,
And twirls his massive chain;
The gouty man proclaims a storm,
His feet proclaim a rain.

The schoolboy, with the calendar,
Sits counting up the days,
To see what time Thanksgiving comes,
And then goes out and plays;
The prudent housewife counts again
The cost of sealskin sacque;
Her husband takes his fall coat down,
And has her pad the back.

With cider juice from ruddy fruit
The press is running o'er,
The gentle grocer doctors up
The lot he has in store.
The coal man add an extra "half"
As the supply is short,"
And far and near with wonderous ills,
This wonderous month is fraught.

But never mind, we've still enough
And good things now abound,
So lets be thankful every day
'Till Thanksgiving comes round.

E. H. S.

Notes and Comments.

—Durrant, who has been on trial in San Francisco for some days for the murder of Miss Blanche Lamont, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. The jury was out twenty-eight minutes.

—The eminent medical discoverer, Pasteur, left a will which it would be hard to break. It was as follows: "This is my testament. I leave to my wife all that the law allows me to leave her. May my children never depart from the path of duty, and always have for their mother that love which she deserves."

—W. B. Ward of Limestone, Maine, raised 2,100 barrels of potatoes this year from 27 acres of land. The rows were two and one half feet apart, and the hills 12 inches apart in the rows.

—The citizens of Alaska are greatly exercised over the boundary line question, and propose to take steps in the matter without delay. They do not want to see what they term the richest portion of the United States annexed to British Columbia, and they say they will fight before they will see it taken. Much dissatisfaction is expressed at the dilatory action of the Government in this most important matter.

—The Boston Herald is to print a series of sermons by noted preachers in its Sunday issue hereafter. It will doubtless carry the gospel to places which the pulpit is not likely to reach.

—Dartmouth college now has two young lady students, Miss Katherine Quint, of Boston, and Miss Anna P. Hazen, of Hartford, Vt.

—A fin back shark was captured last week off Nantasket Beach.

—Judge Carpenter has handed down an opinion that landlords are only responsible for hats not checked, while the patron is actually eating in the public dining room. After he leaves the dining room the proprietor's responsibility ceases. This question of responsibility for the loss of hats in hotels and public houses has been one of long standing, and its final settlement will bring relief both to proprietors and guests.

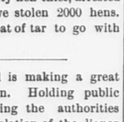
—A Middlesex county hen thief, arrested recently, is said to have stolen 2000 hens. He ought to have a coat of tar to go with the feathers.

—Rev. Mr. Warfield is making a great sensation in Brockton. Holding public meetings and charging the authorities with conniving at violation of the liquor law.

—That strikes do not pay has been proven by United States Commissioner of Labor, Carrol D. Wright, who shows by statistics that from 1881 to 1894 there were 14,390 strikes of magnitude, not counting the smaller ones, affecting 69,167 establishments, and throwing 3,714,406 persons out of employment. In all 45 per cent. of strikes were successful, 12 per cent. partial, and the rest uttered failures on the part of the employes. The loss to employes was $163,807,866 on strikes, and $26,685,515 for lockouts, while employers lost $82,590,386 in strikes, and $12,235,457 in lockouts.

—The London Financial News says:—"The lowering of the American tariff has been our salvation." Yes that is so. As our mills, factories, founderies and workshops closed up under the Wilson tariff and our misguided workingmen were forced into idleness, or less pay, and our commerce fell off, the mills, factories, workshops, founderies and ships of England started up and entered upon an era of prosperity greater than before for twenty years. Our loss has been her gain. There is a deal of philanthropy and brotherly kindness in our Democratic tariff reform friends; but it is of the kind ridiculed by Dickens in Mrs. Jellyby, who let her own children go ragged, dirty and hungry while she spent her time in making woolen coats for the poor pickanninies of Central Africa.—*Norwood Advertiser.*

Timely Advice



is this: When the back aches, don't neglect it because it's such a little ache. A night's rest may cure it if it is just a tired-muscle-ache, but most Backaches are more than muscle-aches; they indicate derangement—probably Kidney trouble—that's serious.

Buker's Kidney Pills

cure backache, headache and dizziness, by removing the cause, regulating the kidneys, thus, purifying the blood. They are a tonic for the vital organs and occasional use will prevent disease. They cost 50 cents at the druggists. Book about Backache and Kidney trouble, free.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

—The farmers of Hancock, N. H., have harvested 4000 barrels of marketable apples this fall, besides as many more cider apples.

—A young lad spilled a quart of mucilage on the sidewalk in Springfield, one night last week, and then sat in a doorway enjoying the fun as people stepped on it.

—The tide of immigration, which for the past two years and notably during 1894, was considerably reduced, has again turned in the direction of this country. The number of immigrants arriving in this country in September was 36,599 as compared with 24,904 in the same month a year ago, and the figures for the nine months of 1895 are 249,332 against 191,485 in the corresponding period of 1894.

The greater part of what we see when we look at Jupiter is probably a mass of more or less heated clouds, suspended around the hot core of the planet within —a cloud ball, 86,500 miles in diameter. Above Jupiter's equator the surface of those clouds is whirling along at the rate of more than 27,000 miles an hour, in consequence of the planet's rapid rotation on its axis.

—Out in Ohio the other day an infuriated mob attempted to break into a jail and take out for lynching purposes a man who had fatally shot an officer while resisting arrest. The jail officials promptly met the attacking party with a volley, and several of the mob were killed or seriously wounded. This reception dampened the ardor of the would-be lynchers, and they abondoned their attempt. Speaking of the affair, the New York Press well says: "A single bloody repulse of a mob like that in Ohio would make a beginning toward the end of lynching in every state where such a repulse was suffered. This national disgrace is all the more exasperating when we think of the ease with which a little firmness on the part of the county and state authorities would remove it."

She Changed Her Tone.

"What is it, Mamie?"

"It's a boy, mum, with a telegraft."

"A telegram! Oh, ask him if James is killed!"

"He says he don't know, mum."

"Ask him what he does know about it."

"He says all he knows about it is that it is marked 'collect,' and he wants his money."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! What shall I do? Here, Mamie, here's the purse. Pay him, pay him whatever he asks. Oh, my poor James! I just knew something would happen to him before he went away this morning. Will they bring him home in an ambulance, Mamie?"

"I s'pose so, mum. Maybe you'd better read the telegraft."

"I can't; I can't. Oh, it serves me right for not kissing him but three times when he left. And we've been married such a short time, too!"

"Why don't you open the telegraft, mum?"

"Well, I suppose I must, but, oh, I can't tell you how I dread it."

And then according to the New York Journal she read the telegram: "Will bring friend home to dinner. James."

"The heartless beast!"

Boston Amusements.

Bowdoin Square Theatre.

The Bowdoin Square theatre had a change of bill this week, producing "Northern Lights." The play abounds in spectacular effects and has been received with much enthusiasm the past week. Little Big Horn valley in 1876 at the period when the United States troops made an attack upon Sitting Bull's encampment serves as the plot for the play. The scene in which the United States troops are ambushed by the Indians, with its wild picturesqueness, its spirited movement and its thrilling finale arouses the greatest interest and excitement in the audience. Saturday and Wednesday matinees are given at 2 o'clock and evenings at eight.

Castle Square Theatre,

The Castle Square Opera company, now in its third century of performances, will add a new opera to its repertoire next week, Sir Julias Benedict's "The Lily of Kilarney." This is a musical version of the drama, "The Colleen Bawn," whose thrilling and yet simple story is adapted admirably to lyrical expression. The heiress Ann Chute, has a rival in Eily O'Connor, the Colleen Bawn. Myles na Coppaleen, the peasant lover of Eily, is devoted to her although knowing her to be the wife of another, Hardress Cregan. The latter would desert her and wed Ann Chute in order to raise the mortgage on his estate. The only solution of his difficulty is to get the Colleen Bawn out of the way. The idea is repulsive to him, but Donny Mann the devoted hireling of Cregan, expresses his readiness to act if Cregan will but send his glove as a token secretly understood between them that the Colleen is to disappear. The glove is sent by a misunderstanding and Donny Mann acts, but is prevented from carrying out his designs. This opera is practically new to Boston theatre-goers. Its plot is most romantic and fascinating. The picturesqueness of the Irish peasantry, whose love story it is, furnishes a delightful charm. The company has been rehearsing the opera for two weeks, a longer period than usual, and an exceedingly fine production is promised. It goes without saying that nothing will be lacking in the matters of costumes and scenery.

Weak and Nervous

Describes the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warmer weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Anecdotes.

The Landlady—I'll have to apologize for the presence of grounds in the coffee this morning."

The New Boarder—"Er—too weak to stand the strain, I suppose."

Miss Black—Mose Yallerby, you' hab such provokin' ways sometimes, dat I wish I'd neber accepted youh proposal!

Mr. Yallerby (gently)—Mebbe, Dinah, mebbe; but remembah, it's de sweetest paht ob de watermelyon dat's fullerest ob seeds!—Truth.

"Mrs. Smith's got a dog that likes me," said little Emily, coming home from a visit with her aunt.

How do you know he likes you?" her mother asked.

"Cause he tasted of me!" answered the little girl.—Selected.

"Mabel, I think all you girls that wear coats and vests ought to wear plug hats," said Charley.

"Do you Charley?" answered Mabel sweetly. "Well, I think you men that part your hair in the middle would look most awfully cunning in sidecombs."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"Confound it!" exclaimed Jackson. "What a stupid fellow that jeweler is!"

"How so?" inquired his friend.

Why, I told him the other day that I wanted engraved on the engagement ring the letters 'from A. to Z.'—from Arthur to Zenobia,' you know—and the idiot went to work and put in the whole alphabet!"

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

"A proclamation by the President of the United States. The constant goodness and forbearance of Almighty God which have been vouchsafed to the American people during the year which is just past call for their sincere acknowledgment and devout gratitude. To the end therefore that we may with thankful hearts unite in extolling the loving care of our Heavenly Father, I, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, do hereby appoint and set apart Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of the present month of November, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be kept and observed by all our people. On that day let us forego our usual occupations, and in our accustomed places of worship join in rendering thanks to the Giver of every good and perfect gift for the bounteous returns that have rewarded our labors in the fields and in the busy marts of trade, for the peace and order that have prevailed throughout the land, for our protection from pestilence and dire calamity and for the other blessings that have been showered upon us from an open hand."

"And with our thanksgivings, let us humbly beseech the Lord to so incline the hearts of our people unto him that he will not leave us nor forsake us as a nation, but will continue to us his mercy and protecting care, guiding us in the path of national prosperity and happiness, enduing us with rectitude and virtue, and keeping alive within us a patriotic love for the free institutions which have been given to us as our national heritage. And let us also on the day of our thanksgiving especially remember the poor and needy, and by deeds of charity let us show the sincerity of our gratitude. In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed."

GROVER CLEVELAND.

Will of Gov. Ames.

The will of ex-Governor Oliver Ames was filed last Saturday.

One-quarter of the income of the estate is paid to his wife during life. To each child, until the year 1900, is to be paid $5000 annually, and thereafter $10,000 annually. In 1905 the trustees shall establish separate accounts, one-fourth to be set aside for his wife, and the balance divided into six equal parts. Of these parts, one-half is to be transferred absolutely to each child, and the other half to be held in trust for the benefit of each child. At the death of the wife, the trust fund held for her benefit is to be transferred to William H. and Oakes Ames equally, in trust.

In a codicil the use of the homestead and property at North Easton is given to his wife for life.

In another codicil he states that he is owing debts in form of promissory notes, secured by collateral security, to the amount of over $1,000,000, and he authorizes and empowers his executors and trustees to renew said notes when and as often as it shall become necessary so to do, and give and pledge other property of his estate as security for said notes.

There are no public bequests.

Century for the Coming Year.

The Century Magazine celebrates its quarter centennial in its November issue with an "Anniversary Number." In honor of the occasion it dons a new dress of type, with new headings, etc., and it appears in a new and artistic cover. Although The Century has reached an age that is unusual among American magazines, it continues to show the youthful vigor and enterprise that have always characterized it. The programme that has been arranged for the coming year contains a number of interesting features. Much has already been written concerning Mrs. Humphry Ward's new novel, "Sir George Tressady," which has been secured for its pages. There was a very spirited bidding for this novel on the part of several prominent publishers, with the result that the author will probably realize from the serial and book rights of it one of the largest sums that has yet been given for a work of fiction in the English language. The story describes life in an English country-house, and also touches somewhat upon industrial questions.

It begins in the November number with an account of an English parliamentary election. It will be the leading feature in fiction for the coming twelve months, other shorter novels being contributed by W. D. Howells, F. Hopkinson Smith, Mary Hallock Foote and Amelia E. Barr. There will also be contributions from Mark Twain and Rudyard Kipling (the latter furnishing to the Christmas Century one of the most powerful stories he has ever written); a series of articles on the great naval engagements of Nelson, by Captain Alfred T. Mahan, author of "Influence of Sea Power upon History"; three brilliant articles on Rome, contributed by Marion Crawford, and superbly illustrated by Castaigne, who made the famous World's Fair pictures in The Century; a series of articles by George Kennan, author of "Siberia and the Exile System," on the Mountains and the Mountaineers of the Eastern Caucasus, describing a little-known people; articles by Henry M. Stanley and the late E. J. Glave on Africa; a series of papers on "The Administration of the Cities of the United States," by Dr. Albert Shaw. The Century will also contain during the year a great number of papers on art subjects, richly illustrated.

Prof. Sloan's "Life of Napoleon," with its wealth of illustration, will reach its most interesting part,—the rise of the conqueror to the height of his power, and his final overthrow and exile. In order that new subscribers may obtain the whole of this monumental work, the publishers have made a rate of $5 00, for which one can have a year's subscription from November, '95, and all of the numbers for the past twelve months, from the beginning of Prof. Sloane's history.

Men Invented Corsets.

The much maligned corset was invented and first worn by men. The earliest mention in the history of the article is by Aristophanes, who lived in the fifth century, B. C. In one of his comedies he ridicules a brother poet, who inordinately vain of his personal beauty, was dissatisfied with the shape of his figure, which was far removed from ideal symmetry, being much too thin for his height. He therefore hit upon the plan improving his physique by encasing his body in an undercuirass made of little pieces of wood. The idea was imitated later on by another man, the Emperor Antonius Pius who found great difficulty in persuading the Roman women to follow his example.

—George W. Cable, the novelist, at one time electrified a Sunday School class of pretty little girls by telling them that he had three children at home, half of them girls! Rapidly scrambling through their mental arithmetic they fairly rustled with surprise at the startling statement—and then heard with an audible sigh of relief his explanation that the other half were girls, too.

That Distress

In the stomach or feeling of fulness after eating is effectually prevented by Hood's Pills. They aid digestion and assimilation of food, move the bowels easily and thus prevent and cure Biliousness, Torpid Liver, and Constipation. They are tasteless and do not gripe or cause pain. Sold by all druggists. 25 cents. Insist upon Hood's.

HOOD'S the Best After Dinner PILLS

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, *and all Bowel Complaints.*

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedy known for Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Pain-Killer is unquestionably the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings *speedy and permanent relief* in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and *safe to use internally or externally* with certainty of relief.

IS RECOMMENDED

By Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals.

BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

☞No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its prompt use may save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of Imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

An article of great merit and virtue.—*Gen. Kenneral.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Free. Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (R.I.) Daily News.*

It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—*Boston Traveller.*

Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25 and 50c.

Household Receipts.

PASTEY FOR ONE PIE. One heaping cupful pastry flour, one saltspoon baking powder, one saltspoon salt, one-quarter cupful lard, one quarter cupful butter.

COCOANUT DROPS. Two teacupfuls of powdered sugar, whites of four eggs. Beat together half an hour. Do not beat the eggs first. Add four cupfuls of dessicated cocoanut, mixed with four teaspoonfuls of flour. Drop on buttered tins and bake.

PLUM CAKE. Half a pound of butter, half a pound of sugar, half a pound of flour, six eggs, one pound of raisins, one pound of currants, a quarter of a pound of candied citron, half a pound of almonds, two squares of Baker's chocolate, half a teaspoonful of mace, cloves, cinnamon and allspice, half a nutmeg grated. Mix the butter and sugar together, add the yolks of the eggs well beaten, then the spice, scrape the chocolate, melt it and stir it in, add the flour, then the almonds blanched and cut fine, the whites of the eggs beaten stiff, and last the fruit, well floured. Put it in a buttered pan, and steam for three hours, finish by baking it one hour in a moderate oven. Cover the pan while it is steaming.

THANKSGIVING PUDDING. Two dozen crackers, break them in two and butter each piece generously; cover with new milk and let them stand over night. In the morning see that all is dissolved, the cracker in the milk, and add seven well-beaten eggs, a large tablespoonful of all the spices, half a cup of molasses, two cups of brown sugar, two heaping cups full of currents, two of raisins, and a quarter of a pound of citron cut very thin. Just before putting it in the oven add one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little milk. Let it bake slowly four hours and a half.

CHESTNUT COMFITS. Peel the chestnuts, boil them till the skin comes off easily, and throw them into luke-warm water into which some lemon juice has previously been squeezed. Make a syrup with a quantity of sugar equalling the chestnuts in weight. Flavor with vanilla, put the chestnuts in the syrup while it is hot and let them stand over night. Next day put the syrup on the fire first, and when it is quite smooth add the chestnuts and let them simmer. Take off, let it stand, and the third day remove the chestnuts and again cook the syrup. When it has boiled put the chestnuts back and leave them until transparent. Take out, dry in a strainer, and store in glass or glazed jars.

BREAD FRITTERS. To a quart basinful of stale bread, broken small, put a quart of boiling milk, cover it for ten or fifteen minutes. When quite soft beat it with a spoon until smooth, add two well beaten eggs, half a nutmeg grated, tablespoonful of brandy, one of butter and a little salt. Beat it light. Make an omelet pan hot, put in a small piece of butter, and when hot pour in sufficient batter to run over the pan; let it fry gently. When one side is a fine brown, turn and brown the other. Lay on a hot plate, put butter, sugar and a little nutmeg over it; lay one on the other, cut them through in quarters and serve them hot.

APPLE PUDDING. Fill a buttered pudding-dish with alternate layers of bread crumbs and apple sauce, which has been sweetened and slightly spiced. A tablespoonful of butter melted and mixed with the top layer of crumbs will give a crisp crust. Cover with a plate and bake slowly for half an hour, remove the cover for the last five minutes and brown on top. Raw apples sliced or chopped may be used, but in that case the pudding must be baked for an hour, or until the apples are tender. Serve hot with cream.

Charles Kellar of Stockton Springs, Me. has just harvested a quantity of onions. Among them were found two which measured respectively 13½ and 16½ inches in circumference. They were raised from seed sown in June.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

HARTFORD, CONN.

Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.

Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.

JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital,	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	360,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	25,752.85
Other Claims,	152,259 97
Net Surplus,	3, 97 847.27
Total Assets,	$10,847,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,

45 GRANITE STREET.

Agents for Quincy.

INSURANCE AGENCY,

ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by

W. PORTER.

☞Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices

By W. PORTER & CO.,

At No. 27 State Street, Boston

Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy.

INCORPORATED 1825.

Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.

DEDHAM, MASS.

Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets	477,655.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,220.25
Contingent Assets,	280,936.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.

It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 75 per cent.

J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*

ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*

HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy

April 3. tf

DORCHESTER

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes		$350,945.57
Premium Notes		467,389.38
Amount available to pay losses,		$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.		
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69	
Losses,	1,500.00	
		$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date		$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date		629,413.66

This Company now pays the following Dividends:

On five-year Policies	75 per cent.
On three-year Policies	50 "
On one-year Policies	25 "

All losses promptly adjusted and paid.

THOS. F. TEMPLE, *President and Treasurer.*

W. D. C. CURTIS, *Secretary.*

Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

SANBORN & DAMON

NOW LOCATED IN

THEIR NEW STORE

PATRIOT BUILDING.

Best and Largest in the City.

Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.

SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.

We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.

In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.

SANBORN & DAMON,

PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.

June 1. 1y

QUINCY

Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

INCORPORATED IN 1851.

COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.

CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, $627,778.42

(A gain of $17,751.82.)

SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, $375,961.81.

(A gain of $13,839.98.)

AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,583,088.

(A gain of $649,821.)

Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.

Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.

Jan. 21.

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

The Saloon Must Go.

Resolved, that we recognize in the liquor traffic the chief evil of the time and chief obstacle to the advancement of a Christian civilization; that we condemn intemperance in every form; that we stand for the suppression of the saloon and the abolition of its power in politics of our land as one of the first duties of American citizenship; and that we heartily commend all righteous agencies whose purpose is the protection of our homes, and of the true interests of humanity by the extermination of the liquor traffic. That is what the Montreal Convention had to say on the temperance question. And those are my sentiments exactly. "Now, what are you going to do about it?" I hear some one ask. I, for one, am going to count one, as far as in me lies, to practice "those sentiments." No compromise! I do not know what political party thrives by your ballot; but there is one issue dearer to my heart than the tariff, or the silver bill, and that is the temperance plank in the platform of any of the political parties that shall receive my ballot at any time. Now don't get frightened. I am not going to talk politics,—not here in this Corner; but I do ask God to give me power to stir you up on the temperance cause. We need more temperance committees, and good, live committees, too; such committees as they have out in Illinois, and some other States that I could mention.—*John Willis Baer in Golden Rule.*

(To be continued)

All Right; Never Mind.

Little Jack prays every night for all the different members of his family. His father had been away at one time for a short journey, and that night Jack was praying for him as usual. "Bless papa and take care of him," he was beginning, as usual, when suddenly he raised his head and listened. "Never mind about it now, Lord," ended the little fellow; "I hear him down in the hall."—*New York Tribune*

HEROIC WOMEN.

Their Struggle Against a Common and Merciless Enemy.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Woman's heroism is not evinced by fearlessness or enterprise in time of danger, but her courage and fortitude are unquestionable in time of suffering.

Think of the woman who smiles and tries to make those around her cheerful, while she is racked with the excruciating tortures of womb trouble.

Think of one who, day by day, begs her physician to help her, while the torture of tortures could not add to her misery.

Does she yield? No! She endures her agonies, and meets her friends with cheerfulness.

This is woman's heroism, and few men realize how prevalent they are. Physicians rarely render relief in such cases.

Afterwenty years of success, with ever-increasing popularity, *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound is, to-day, woman's only sure and safe refuge from inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, ovarian trouble, leucorrhœa, painful and suppressed menstruations, kidney trouble, nervous prostration, and all manner of distressing and life-sapping female diseases.

"O my sisters, believe what is told you of this wonderful medicine! Before I took it I had falling of the womb and leucorrhœa. My womb came down so badly I could not walk across the floor; the pain was excruciating; now all is so changed, and I so happy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved me from a life of misery. Don't, don't suffer, I say, when a cure is so easily obtained." — MRS. WILLIAM HOWE, 163 Antoin Street, Detroit, Mich.

M. R. SPARROW,

ICE CREAM.

28 PROSPECT AVENUE.

Orders may be left at Loring's Apothecary Store.

P. O. Box 110, Wollaston.

Orders filled at short notice.

Wollaston, May 10. LPtf

C. H. HARDWICK & CO.,

Fine Granite Monuments

TABLETS AND MARKERS.

Work and Stock of Finest Grade.

All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.

Our stock is a dark, rich, beautiful blue.

OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET, Quincy, Mass.

June 28—1y eod J20-r1y

Granite Firms.

LONG & SANDERS,

Fine Monumental Work from American and Foreign Granite and Marble. Latest designs. Superior workmanship. Works, South Quincy. Branch, Stoughton, Mass.

MILNE & CHALMERS.

Monumental and Cemetery Work of every description. Works near Quincy Adams Depot P O. Address, Quincy, Mass. Branch Office, 24 West Main St, North Adams.

PETER DEWEY.

Stone for Bridges, Buildings, Cellars and Curbing of all kinds cut to order. On Quarry Railroad.

E. C. WILLISON & CO.,

Penn St., South Quincy, Mass., dealers in Granite, Marble and Statuary. Office, 110 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Works, South Quincy, Mass.

GEO. H. HITCHCOCK & CO.

Medium Blue Quincy Granite for Building and Cemetery Work. Quarry and Office Quarry Street. Post Office address, Quincy.

JOSS BROTHERS,

Monumental Granite Works;

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. NOVEMBER 9, 1895.

THE QUINCY VOTE

Another Very Large Plurality for Governor Greenhalge.

The Three Republicans Lead Dr. Everett for Representatives.

A Handsome Vote for Sheriff Endicott, and Election is Assured.

Governor.

	WARDS							
	1	2	3-1	3-2	4-1	4-2	5	6	City.
Brown, P. P.,	5	2	7	2	8	7	7	4	42
Greenhalge, R.,	363	262	193	203	94	177	333	196	1821
Kendall, P.	9	3	2	2	1	4	8	3	32
Ruther, S. L.,	0	3	4	7	0	2	1	1	18
Williams, D.	136	143	140	79	190	131	75	136	1030
Blanks,	10	13	20	8	9	14	8	3	85

Lieutenant Governor.

Buddington, P. P.,	6	5	6	6	7	6	8	6	50
Grinnell, D.,	131	149	145	78	188	128	84	143	1046
O'Neil, S. L.,	0	3	7	10	2	5	1	3	31
Rogers, P.,	5	6	4	2	2	6	16	4	45
Wolcott, R.,	361	246	186	190	87	169	303	179	1721
Blanks,	20	18	18	0	16	21	20	8	121

Secretary.

Flynn, D.,	113	137	147	83	194	128	52	128	982
Maloney, S. L.,	1	4	4	4	1	2	0	1	17
Nash, P. P.	5	5	7	2	5	8	17	5	54
Olin, R.,	370	262	185	198	88	173	335	194	1085
Wylie, P.,	6	1	3	2	-	5	7	4	28
Blanks,	28	18	20	0	14	19	21	11	131

Treasurer.

Moran, P. P.,	5	5	7	7	14	6	7	5	56
Purrington, P.	6	1	1	5	0	5	9	3	30
Shaw, R.,	359	255	182	191	88	175	325	194	1769
Stevens, D.,	127	144	143	79	183	130	67	131	1004
Wentworth, S. L.,	0	3	4	4	2	2	4	2	21
Blanks,	26	19	29	0	15	17	20	8	134

Auditor.

Kimball, R.,	353	254	179	195	89	177	324	191	1762
Nagler, S. L.,		3	5	4	1	6	1	3	23
Paton, P. P.,	2	3	9	3	8	1	7	4	37
Regnell, P.	3	3	2	1	1	5	8	3	26
Whitney, D.,	134	140	147	82	187	126	68	128	1012
Blanks,	31	24	24	0	16	20	24	14	153

Attorney-General.

Forbush, P.,	7	7	2	1	1	5	10	4	37
Hurlburt, D.,	121	141	139	83	184	128	65	127	988
Knowlton, R..	360	256	184	196	96	176	330	195	1793
Putney, S. L.	1	4	4	5	0	3	2	1	20
Reno, P. P.	2	2	7	3	7	6	5	4	36
Blanks,	32	21	30	0	14	17	20	12	146

Councillor.

Eaton, D.	173	168	147	94	196	121	99	143	1141
Lovell, R.	326	238	192	190	85	191	309	187	1718
Blanks,	24	21	27	0	21	23	24	13	158

Senator.

Burke, P. P.	7	4	11	12	15	12	12	7	80
Darling, R.	346	246	177	188	88	176	328	191	1740
Thompson, D.	145	150	149	71	181	127	65	127	1015
Blanks,	25	22	29	0	18	20	27	18	159

Representatives in General Court.

Chubbuck, P.	16	19	13	8	3	11	12	7	89
Cleverly, P.	5	6	2	3	2	6	7	4	35
Dyer, P.	4	2	1	3	1	4	9	3	27
Everett, D.	196	177	164	98	185	132	115	133	1200
Flint, R.	316	224	167	181	83	166	281	177	1595
Lincoln, D.	110	126	112	70	160	106	68	119	871
Newcomb, R.	331	253	185	192	88	175	308	179	1711
Thompson, R.	354	232	220	214	114	187	320	180	1821
Tirrell, D.	112	132	120	66	164	111	69	123	897
Blanks,	125	110	114	0	106	107	107	104	773

District Attorney.

Harris, R.	411	306	246	238	155	226	366	222	2g70
Blanks,	112	121	120	0	147	109	66	121	796

County Commissioner.

Blanchard, R.	382	286	232	227	153	218	355	208	2061
Blanks,	141	141	134	0	149	117	77	135	894

Special Commissioners.

Eaton, R.	353	256	171	196	98	169	317	197	1757
McIntosh,	32	37	36	15	29	23	37	23	232
Murphy, D.	115	136	147	103	195	136	63	124	1019
Whitaker, R.	318	236	154	153	91	167	295	181	1595
Blanks,	228	189	224	0	191	175	152	161	1320

Sheriff.

Endicott, D.	277	257	205	115	207	158	309	173	1701
Paul, P. P. R.	210	139	135	164	74	147	105	144	1118
Blanks,	36	31	26	0	21	30	18	26	188

Referendum.

Yes,	176	88	93	94	54	83	247	83	918
No,	285	260	211	149	187	183	185	202	1662
Blanks,	86	79	63	0	61	71	67	59	486

Tuesday's vote was another landslide and the straight Republican ticket, with the exception of sheriff, was successful in Quincy by overwhelming majorities.

The plurality for Governor Greenhalge is very nearly 800 in this city, or nearly 200 larger than last year. The Democratic vote was over 100 smaller while the Republican vote was some larger.

The greatest interest centred in the Representative vote, but none of the Democratic candidates appear to have been "in it." Not even Dr. Everett. Those who expected to find Mr. Thompson the lowest Republican are doubtless surprised to see him on top. He not only led handsomely all the other Representative candidates, but he also received more votes than Governor Greenhalge. He also led in the Representative district but the totals for the three Republicans is surprisingly uniform.

Dr. Everett's vote in Quincy was less than fifty ahead of Candidate Williams for Governor, and in some wards it was less. He was the leading Democrat in both Quincy and Weymouth but is over 800 behind each of the Republicans in the district. Truly, he is "deposited in a cavity."

Sheriff Endicott, who failed of a renomination at the hands of the Republican party, received the support of a great many Republicans, and went out of Quincy with flying colors. He is handsomely re-elected in the county, which is two to one Republican.

At City Hall.

The first returns to be received at City Hall was those from Precinct 2, Ward Four, which arrived at 6.26; this was followed at 7.30 by Precinct 1, Ward Three. Then came Ward One, which was followed by Wards Four precinct 1, Ward Five, Ward Three precinct 2, Ward Six and Ward Two, the latter ward arriving at about 10.30.

The returns were received in the Council chamber at City Hall after 7.30, and as fast as the different wards arrived City Clerk Keith promptly placed them on a bulletin board. Manager Dozier of the Telephone Co., was present and received returns through a special line, and they were announced by ex-Councilman Lester M. Pratt.

Shortly after 10 o'clock those present were evidently satisfield with the result and went home so that at 11 o'clock the hall was deserted, except for the Committee on Elections and the newspaper men. There was but little enthusiasm.

All the ward returns were straight except Ward Three, precinct 2, which had so many errors in it that it was not officially announced.

The police report everything about the city as having been very quiet Tuesday evening, not an arrest of any kind having been made.

Returns at Ledger Office.

The election returns were promptly received at the LEDGER office and a large crowd assembled between 7 and 9 P. M. The vote of Ward Four, Precinct 2, was announced at 6.40 and was followed with the vote for Governor in several towns. At 7.30 the vote of Ward Three, Precinct 2, was given and before 8 that of the other West Quincy precinct. The defeat of Dr. Everett was early announced, and the election of the three Republican candidates for Representatives. Also an increased plurality for Greenhalge and the re-election of Sheriff Endicott.

The returns from the other wards were slow, and there being no doubt as to the result in any case, the crowd dispersed before 10 o'clock. Before 11 o'clock the LEDGER had received all the city returns and they were in type shortly after. It was useless to print an extra however at that hour, so that the office was closed before midnight.

Before sunrise this morning the press was started however, and LEDGERS were for sale in all parts of the city shortly after 6 A. M.

Election Echoes.

The total vote of the city by wards, less the women's vote, was as follows in 1895 and 1894 :

	1895.	1894.
Ward One,	523	575
Ward Two,	426	443
Ward Three, Precinct One,	366	632
Ward Three, Precinct Two,	302	
Ward Four, Precinct One,	302	339
Ward Four, Precinct Two,	335	354
Ward Five,	432	439
Ward Six,	343	364
Total,	3029	3146

Wolcott fell 30 votes behind the head of the ticket in Ward Five. The A. P. A.'s have the credit of doing it.

It was 9.27 when the Ward Five vote was declared.

Sheriff Endicott won, hands down. Keep the judiciary out of politics.

Greenhalge gained 5 votes in Ward Five over last year and the Democratic nominee gained 9.

Weymouth gave Representative Flint a handsome vote.

Representative elect Thompson got the handsomest representative vote in Ward Five, 320. Wollaston appreciates a good man when she sees one. Good for Thompson.

The Senatorial vote of the district was as follows:

	Darling.	Thompson.
Quincy,	1741	1015
Braintree,	498	239
Randolph,	288	307
Holbrook,	199	66
Canton,	330	335
Hyde Park,	1130	343
Weymouth,	1037	552
Milton,	559	259
	5782	3116

Secretary Olin led the Republican ticket in Ward One.

Representive-elect Newcomb received a flattering vote in Ward Two where he resides, but not as many as Governor Greenhalge.

There were 67 women in Ward Five who voted, and they all voted "yes" on the amendment.

Dr. Everett ran 24 ahead of Williams in Weymouth.

Sheriff Endicott was reelected by about 2500 votes.

The telephone people were busy election night and the LEDGER and other subscribers are under obligations to them for returns given.

Councilman Charles F. Adams, 2d, the probable Democratic candidate for Mayor in the coming municipal election was one of those who stayed away from the polls Tuesday.

The Weymouth vote for Governor was: Greenhalge, 1078; Williams, 568.

Present indications are that the city election will be a little more exciting than that of Tuesday.

Wollaston has one Socialist Labor party member. Wonder if he will hold a city caucus all by his lonesome.

One of the West Quincy precincts was straight Republican, and Williams carried the ward by only 50.

The Ward Five officers kicked about the quality of their rations. They shouldn't expect quail on toast.

Representative-elect Thompson led the Republican candidates in every ward except Ward Two, the home of Representative-elect Newcomb.

The returns show that 95 out of the 110 female voters registered exercised their right of suffrage. By wards the number registered and voting was as follows:

	Voted.	Registered.
Ward One,	24	27
Ward Two,	1	1
Ward Three,	1	1
Ward Four,	2	2
Ward Five,	67	77
Ward Six,	1	2
	95	110

They say that if Mr. Frank W. White could have had his way Abram C. Paul wouldn't nave received a solitary vote in Wollastor. Mr. White probably made the most thorough canvass that was ever made in that ward for any candidate. Result,—Endicott 309, Paul 105.

The vote for Representative-elect Thompson in the district is larger than the big vote given Representative Hammond last year.

One man in Ward Five marked for two candidates for each office,— two governors, two lieutenant governors and so on, and still this is supposed to be one of the most enlightened wards in the city.

That was a handsome vote which Mr. Thompson received in his home, Ward Three.

Now for the city election.

The vote in Ward One was not as large as last year and both parties lost on the vote for Governor.

Sixty Republican majority at Atlantic against 15 last year.

John M. Forbes the Democratic candidate in the Milton-Canton district was elected.

Timely Advice

is this: When the back aches, don't neglect it because it's such a little ache. A night's rest may cure it if it is just a tired-muscle-ache, but most Backaches are more than muscle-aches; they indicate derangement—probably Kidney trouble—that's serious.

Buker's Kidney Pills

cure backache, headache and dizziness, by removing the cause, regulating the kidneys, thus, purifying the blood. They are a tonic for the vital organs and occasional use will prevent disease. They cost 50 cents at the druggists. Book about Backache and Kidney trouble, free.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

The New School Agitation Still Continues.

Plans and Specifications to be Got Ready for Next Council.

President Graham Tells of Street Railway Needs.

The absent members at Monday night's meeting of the City Council were Councilmen Adams, O'Brien, Phillips and Rinn.

Communications.

The Mayor forwarded a communication from the Commissioner of Public Works stating that the appropriation for advertising, printing and stationery was exhausted. To Committee on Finance.

He also forwarded another from the Commissioner stating that the appropriation for Repairs on Public Buildings was exhausted. This was laid on table, and later placed on file.

Communications were also received from the Commmissioner of Public Works and the School Committee stating there was no money to make the repairs on the Washington and Coddington school buildings. These were laid on the table.

Later in the session the order of the Committee on Public Buildings, appropriating $200 for repairs of Washington and Coddington school buildings was taken from the table.

The order was then amended that the appropriation be charged to the amount received from the Willard school bondsmen, and under the suspension of the rules the order was passed to be ordained. Councilman Geary alone voting no.

A communication was received from the School Committee in relation to the heating of the upper room in the Willard school building, which was referred to the Committee on Public Buildings.

Communications were received from the Republican City Committee, requesting the Council to provide polling places for caucuses on Nov. 14, and from the Democratic City Committee for polling places for Nov. 18. These were laid on the table and later in the session Councilman Bigelow offered the necessary order which was adopted.

The bonds of auctioneers C. H. Johnson, Joseph T. French, T. H. Newcomb and Henry L. Kincaide were approved.

A communication was received from the Selectmen of Braintree stating that they would preambulate the boundary line Wednesday, Nov. 13.

The Committee on Public Grounds were appointed to preambulate with them.

Councilman Geary offered an order that Messrs. Randlett & Howe be invited to submit specifications to their plans for a brick schoolhouse with estimate of cost, size and quality and nature of material, including plumbing and heating.

Councilman Pinkham thought if the Council were asking for certain things it was fair to suppose they would expect compensation. He moved to amend by adding the words "without cost."

Councilman Sprague wanted to know if after these plans were completed they were of any avail.

Chairman Bass said up to the present time no plans of Randlett & Howe had the written approval of the School board.

Councilman Sprague would ask Councilman Bryant if he would be likely to raise a point against modified plans?

Councilman Bryant replied and said no complete plans had been presented as yet.

Councilman Shackley thought no better plans would be got unless some money was appropriated for them. He had got sick of this boy's play.

Councilman Bigelow thought the plans were all right. The Mayor could have built by them if he wanted to.

Councilman Johnson did not see any boy's play in it. The responsibility of school houses rest with the Mayor. He gave some reasons but they did not apply to other buildings he had erected.

Councilman Pinkham did not mean his amendment as boy's play. Council had no right to spend money for plans.

Councilman Nickerson said Randlett & Howe had no objection to furnishing specifications.

Councilman Bryant was amused to hear the chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings say we were in the same position as the first of the year. If we had followed his advice and appropriated money where would we have been today. It was useless for anyone for political reason to get up and say the fault was with the executive. The whole trouble was one wanted wood and the others brick. We have Randlett & Howe's letter stating that they would furnish specifications and that plans were not complete.

Councilman Johnson replied he could not be frightened by having politics thrown in his face.

Councilman Bryant,—Did I say you were using politics?

Councilman Johnson,—Whether you did or not you looked enough at me over your glasses, so that I took it.

Councilman Sprague thought there was no doubt but what Randlett & Howe were willing to furnish specifications but it was clear that the Council would not appropriate any money for school buildings this year and he did not feel like asking them to do this extra work.

Councilman Bryant replied that school houses had got to be built and if we get these plans they can be referred to the next Council and thus save some time for them.

The amendment was then adopted and the order carried.

Public Hearing.

At 8 o'clock a public hearing was given on the petition of the Quincy & Boston street railway for a relocation of its tracks on Hancock street from Granite street to the Boston line and the construction of a double track.

President Graham stated what the road desired. It was looking ahead and was ready to build when the Sewer Commissioners commenced work. It would be less expense to the city, for the road would pave the two tracks and expend $25,000 or $30,000 in paving. The time has come when traffic has so increased that it is only a matter of a few years when the double track must come. We want to run 15 minute cars and as the West End will also have a double track from Neponset to Field's corner the people will be better accommodated. The company intended to do a first class job and would like two years to do it in as an increase of capital stock would have to be had. If the sewer went through immediately they would build it then.

In answer to questions President Graham said the road would pave to 18 inches outside of each rail. The plan would show what portion of the street would be left. The company had not decided what rail was to be used. The road had under consideration the running of cars to Brockton.

John Q. A. Field said he did not appear as a remonstrant unless a T rail was to be used. He had taken the trouble to ride on all roads leading out of Boston and they all used a flat rail. It was impossible to pave up to a T rail without leaving a hole. A flat rail costs no more after it was down than a T rail. He thought Council should put some safeguard on our safety.

Councilman Bryant asked if the flat rail he referred to was the same as used in Neponset and which of the two did Mr. Field consider the most dangerous to light carriages.

Mr. Field replied he had not noticed the Neponset construction.

This closed the hearing.

Council adjourned at 9 15.

The Library Fund.

The following letter has been received by City Clerk Keith :

STAMFORD, CONN., Nov. 4, 1895.

Mr. H. A. Keith,

DEAR SIR :—In response to your request of Oct. 31, I send you a copy of the fifth clause of the will of Clarissa L. Crane deceased, viz :

"To the Trustees of the Thomas Crane Public Library of Quincy, Massachusetts, a body corporate, the sum of twenty thousand dollars, to be known as the "Thomas Crane Endowment Fund: In trust to be used and applied as follows: The income thereof for all or any of the following purposes, namely: for repair of the Library building, for improvement of the library grounds and for the purchase of works of art for the library, and at any time at the option of said corporation, to use and apply the principal and any unexpended income for the enlargement or extension of the library grounds, or for the erection of a building or buildings to be used in connection with the said library, but in no case shall this legacy or any part thereof be used to enlarge or alter the present library building."

The executors have two years from April, 1895, in which to pay all legacies without interest and they are to pay any legacy duty or succession tax.

Fraternally,

ALBERT CRANE.

—A tramp set fire to a shed at the residence of Mrs. John W. Bartlett at North Weymouth Sunday morning, and it communicated to the house. It was promptly extinguished and the tramp arrested.

Rheumatism is caused by lactic acid in the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla neutralizes this acid and completely and permanently cures rheumatism. Be sure to get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

Poets' Corner.

CRADLE SONG.

The crickets in the corner sing,
  O'er farm and field the shadows creep,
Their homeward way the swallows wing,
  The sun is setting in the deep,
The squirrels seek their leafy hold,
  The fox is in his hollow tree,
And, huddled in their silent fold,
  The downy lambkins sleeping be,
The little bird within his nest
Hath hid his little head in rest,
    And soon, oh, soon
    The dreamy moon
Will sail along the fleecy west.
    The day is done,
    The night begun;
To sleep, my drowsy little one.

But when at break of day we see
  The spider weaving at his loom,
The soaring lark above the lea,
  The bee amid the clover bloom,
When frisking baby squirrels wake
  And sip the leaves of morning dew,
When baby foxes from the brake
  Do prowl the thorny hedges through,
When on the meadow sweet with hay
The white and curly lambkins play,
    And, sweet and cool,
    O'er plain and pool,
Bloweth the breeze of coming day,
    Thou, too, shalt rise
    To sunny skies,
And open wide thy baby eyes.
—Rowan Stevens in Youth's Companion.

Our Dead.

Nothing is our own. We hold our pleasures
  Just a little while ere they are fled.
One by one life robs us of our treasures.
  Nothing is our own except our dead.

They are ours, and hold in faithful keeping
  Safe forever all they took away.
Cruel life can never stir that sleeping;
  Cruel time can never seize that prey.

How the children leave us, and no traces
  Linger of that smiling angel band!
Gone, forever gone, and in their places
  Weary men and anxious women stand.

Yet we have some little ones still ours.
  They have kept the baby smile, we know,
Which we kissed one day and hid with flowers
  On their dead, white faces long ago.

Is love ours, and do we dream we know it,
  Bound with all our heartstrings as our own?
Any cold and cruel dawn may show it
  Shattered, desecrated, overthrown.

Only the dead hearts forsake us never.
  Love that to death's loyal care has fled
Is thus consecrated ours forever,
  And no change can rob us of our dead.

The Cost of Joy.

The cost of joy is joy, for in the sea
A brook no longer may an idler be.
The ocean lifts her ships and bears them on—
Our sweet old hillside troubadour is gone.

The cost of joy is joy. June brings the rose.
But clad in tears the violet springtime goes.
The rose of passion with her hot, red breath
Is love's first silent messenger of death.

The cost of joy is joy. Suns fright the moon.
The rainbow hope dissolves in truth's high noon.
Today costs yesterday in heart and brain—
Immortal life, the sum of earthly gain.
—Martha Gilbert Dickinson.

Love Flew In at the Window.

Love flew in at the window
  As Wealth walked in at the door.
"You have come, for you saw Wealth coming," said I,
But he fluttered his wings with a sweet little cry,
  "I'll cleave to you, rich or poor."

Wealth dropped out of the window.
  Poverty crept in through the door.
"Well, now you would fain follow Wealth," said I,
But Love fluttered his wings as he gave me the lie,
  "I'll cling to you all the more."
—Tennyson.

Great Columbia.

O great Columbia!
  Guarded by rolling seas,
Kissed and caressed by the ocean foam,
Land of refuge, the freeman's home,
  Oh, where are the shores like these?

Wherever thy brave ships sail,
  There is thy flag unfurled.
The nations follow, 'tis thine to lead,
Thine is the fullness, and thine's the need,
  Thou wonderful queen of the world!

Mountains that reach and climb
  To the silent, vast unknown,
Rampart and peak and tableland,
Fashioned and kept by God's own hand,
  Blood bought, they are ever thy own.

Prairies that stretch away,
  Yellow with harvest gold,
Broad, deep rivers with curving brink,
Where the cool, green shore comes down to drink,
  Are thine to keep and to hold.

'Thine is the wealth that hides
  In the old earth, dark and deep,
And the breath of freedom is everywhere,
On slopes that lie in the noonday glare,
  In the valleys that wake and sleep.

Wherever thy forests rise,
  Wherever thy cascades fall,
Liberty there has made her home,
Broad and high as the heavenly dome,
  With God's sun over it all.

O great Columbia!
  The homage of earth for thee,
The nations praise thee, their tribute bring,
And every man is an uncrowned king
  In thy noble land of the free!
—Jeannette La Flamboy

Life's Variety.

Life hath its barren years,
When blossoms fall untimely down,
When ripened fruitage fails to crown
The summer toil, when nature's frown
  Looks only on our tears.

Life hath its faithless days.
The golden promise of the morn,
That seemed for light and gladness born,
Meant only noontide wreck and scorn,
  Hushed harp instead of praise.

Life hath its valleys, too,
Where we must walk with vain regret,
With mourning clothed, with wild rain wet,
Toward sunlight hopes that soon must set,
  All quenched in pitying dew.

Life hath its harvest moons,
Its tasseled corn and purple weighted vine,
Its gathered sheaves of grain, the blessed sign
Of plenteous, ripening bread and pure, rich wine,
  Full hearts for harvest tunes.

Life hath its hopes fulfilled,
Its glad fruitions, its blest answered prayer,
Sweeter for waiting long, whose holy air,
Indrawn to silent souls, breathes forth its rare,
  Grand speech by joy distilled.

Life's Masquerade.

And what is life but one gay masquerade,
  In which the masked figures come and go,
Where all the brilliant scenes dissolve and fade,
  As fleeting shadows, passing to and fro,
And all the people in the merry game
  Keep well their masks before their hearts and lives?
Though some seek honor, wealth or power or fame,
  Each one's a masker, while he works and strives.
The maiden with a coy and timid grace;
  The youth more bold, but yet an actor still;
The dame, the grandsire, keep before their face
  The mask of life, which they hold firmly till
Death comes to end the senseless masquerade,
  Then over all the mask of death is laid.
—Albert Hardy.

WOMAN IS A MYSTERY

QUITE BEYOND MEN'S COMPREHENSION AND ALTOGETHER LOVELY.

She Cannot Even Understand Herself—A Deliciously Bundled Up Effect of Fashion—Dainty and Lovely Things For Fall and Winter—Jackets and Capes.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Oct. 29.—A gentleman remarked to me the other day that he could not understand women at all when it came to the way they dress. I don't suppose any man ever understood any woman in any way in any period of this world's history or ever will, but it is a rare thing for a man to find out that he does not know everything. The complaint of this particular man was that he had just met two ladies of his acquaintance, each in a new costume. One was muffled up above her ears in a fur trimmed cape, and the other had no wrap at all, and somehow looked as warm as the other. I happened to know the two ladies, and I smiled to myself,

VISITING GOWN.

for I knew that one wore her furs outside and the other one under her waist One had a corded woolen gown of a rusty dark green, with two rows of black velvet applique trimming cut out in wheel notches and bordered with narrow gilt braid. These rows of velvet applique were set on each of the four front seams and reached from top to bottom. The waist was plain in front, with a short postilion in the back; the sleeves, gigot. Down the front of the waist there was one row of the velvet applique, and it lapped to the left side.

Over this gown was a deep cape of the same material lined and interlined. It was scalloped around the lower edge, and in each scallop was a handsome pattern partly embroidered in black silk and partly velvet applique and bordered with narrow gilt braid. The collar was very high and bordered with black fur. This was arranged so that it could lie flat or be brought up close around the ears, and it gave the woman a deliciously cozy and bundled up appearance.

The other lady had a rich brown cheviot with narrow wales, but fuzzy effect. The skirt was circular, all except the front breadth. This was cut to appear all in one piece, with a plastron on the waist, and it was bound with tan braid. There were four gilt buttons below and four above the belt. The waist fastened invisibly under the plastron front, which really was about as ugly and ungraceful a thing as one could imagine. The collar was a close turndown and the sleves bishop, with brown velvet cuffs headed by a narrow tan silk braid. We know that beneath that waist there was a snug chamois vest, don't we, sisters?

The ball season is close at hand now, and there are such dainty, lovely things for such purposes. The silk mulls and soft China and Japanese crapes are among the prettiest and they come in all the new shades. Very glossy taffetas are shown for young ladies. There is one very charming design where the taffeta is shot with a silvery white. The color may be pale blue, a delicate sage green or perhaps a faint coral pink or some other light tint, but all are shot with white. The taffeta is usually plain, but in some pieces there are tiny white brocaded or swivel dots, squares or very small flowers. Young girls in their first or second seasons should wear plain bodied goods and depend upon their simplicity for effect. Girls in their second season may have their gowns hand painted or otherwise decorated. A pale pink moire ball dress had a pattern

EVENING GOWN AND WRAP.

of pink flowers painted on the skirt so as to show upon the outer edge of every fold. The flowers at the bottom were large, those near the top of the breadth tapering down small. A tasteful dress for a young girl was of moonlight blue shot taffeta. The skirt was gathered and had a flounce of white Spanish lace at the bottom. The waist was what is called "baby," with a blue ribbon belt, and a white crepe de chine bertha with Spanish lace edging.

To be worn with this hand painted moire gown there was a short but full cape of old rose and silvery white brocade. It was also lined with imitation of ermine, and a little edge of that fur showed all around the cape and collar. Another very beautiful cape was of cheney silk in light colors and enormous pattern of straggling flowers.

OLIVE HARPER.

NOVEL RAILROADING.

Long Island's Monopoly Likely to Be Broken.

[Special Correspondence.]

BROOKLYN, Oct. 29.—Wide awake Long Islanders have been watching with interested curiosity for two years past for the outcome of a proposed new departure in railroading which promises to be of enormous value to the island within a few months and to contribute in no mean measure to the prosperity of New York city as well by developing its most valuable suburb.

For Long Island, though it is more than 100 miles long and almost 25 in width, is, in the nature of things, a suburb of Brooklyn, and everybody knows what Brooklyn is. "The center of the island," as some witty Irishman said, "is at the extreme end of it and is important principally because it is near somewhere else." Because of this peculiarity and because the entire business of the island did not seem to be big enough to support two rival railroad companies the monopoly of the Long Island Railroad company has been unattacked for at least a quarter of a century, and without discussing the merits of the case it may be said, without fear of contradiction, that the company is not popular on the island. All talk of competition, however, and there has been a-plenty, has been stifled by the hopelessness of the situation.

Now, however, a rival company is fairly in the field, and the work of actual construction has been settled to its minutest detail, and contracts have been awarded for the building of the first section of the road. The new corporation is called the Kings, Queens and Suffolk Railroad company. The section first to be built is from Brooklyn to Far Rockaway. The plan of construction is one that would be regarded with suspicion if an experimental road two miles in length had not been in successful operation for two years.

This plan can best be described in a few words as a combination of the elevated railroad system, electricity or the trolley system and the safety bicycle. A glance at the accompanying cut will show its principal features, and a few lines will make them easy to understand.

One element of safety will be the avoidance of grade crossings. The elevated structure makes it impossible for cattle or people to get on the track. This is an advantage Long Island people have learned to appreciate, as accidents have always been frequent at the crossings, more than 800 in number of the existing railroad.

The second advantage claimed is the economy and speed of the overhead wire system. By running trolley cars above the ground all the objections urged against trolley roads on the surface are avoided and all their advantages are retained. As is well known, the speed of the electric car is only limited by the manner of its construction and the exigencies of its operation, and the K., Q. and S. company claim that with their system they can drive their cars 100 miles an hour if desirable.

The third step accounted progressive by the company is the adoption of the single rail on which the cars travel. Each car running on two wheels, fore and aft, exemplifies the principle of the safety bicycle, and as a precaution a guide rail overhead keeps the car in exact alignment, so that there is no running off the track to be feared. Neither can the track spread.

This last feature, while it will seem new to many readers, is not really new. For many years the patent office at Washington has been receiving applications for patents on this idea, and numerous patents have been issued. The company first adopted the system patented by Eben M. Boynton, but modified and improved it very materially after

BICYCLE ELEVATED RAILWAY.

experimenting, until it seems to be all that is claimed for it. Whether the speed claimed will be actually attained in service can only be told after public service begins, but in other respects the company seem to have demonstrated all they claim. In a prospectus about to be issued they say:

"We simply take the bicycle, which is not very mysterious, and enlarge it so that instead of carrying one person it carries 40 to 70. We then place upon the wheels of this bicycle our electric motor. In the advanced although yet imperfect stage of electricity electric motors are no longer considered new. We place this bicycle within the embrace of a structure so built that it will hold it, and so hold it that no matter what happens its occupants can in no wise be injured, and then, by applying the electricity just as the trolley cars do, we drive our light machine at a speed and with safety elsewhere unknown in the world today."

Whether it will be followed by the construction of similar roads in other portions of the country cannot easily be foretold, for railroad business on Long Island is peculiar in many respects. Its freight carriage is comparatively small, and the great majority of the passengers go to and from one end of the road. These conditions are naturally favorable to the new venture, but whether they will be essential to its success is a question for experts, not for laymen.

DAVID A. CURTIS.

HOTEL DEADBEATS.

SHARP RASCALS WHO ARE TOO MUCH FOR THE SHREWDEST CLERKS.

Some of the Tricks by Which They Obtain Accommodations Without Paying and Also Borrow Money—Empty Trunks and Bogus Packages.

Despite every precaution taken by shrewd hotel clerks a large number of persons are constantly engaged in securing board and lodging by fraud.

It is usually supposed that when a guest arrives at a hotel without baggage he cannot secure accommodations unless he pays in advance, but the tricky "deadbeat" not only will live in the hotel free for a week, but in many cases will secure a loan from the unsuspecting gentleman behind the desk.

The "deadbeat" constantly evolves new tricks to "do up" the hotel man, and it was not many days ago that a well known hotel was defrauded in a very skillful manner of a week's board and some of the cash in the till. The "deadbeat" walked into the hotel lobby and in a confident manner placed his name on the register as hailing from Chicago. He was neatly dressed and carried a small grip. He informed the clerk that he was a traveling man on his first trip to the coast.

Traveling men are good customers, so the new arrival was assigned to a good room. He handed two baggage checks to the clerk and requested that his trunks be sent for from the depot. In an hour or two he inquired why his baggage had not been sent up to his room. The porter was sent for and explained that the transfer company had not been able to find it. Inquiries were made by telephone, but the railroad people could give no information of the missing baggage.

"Well, I am in a nice fix," said the new guest to the hotel clerk, "for all my clothes are in my trunks, and I suppose the things have gone astray."

The clerk was very sympathetic, for a traveling man without his clothes is indeed to be pitied. The fellow managed to borrow $20 to buy some shirts, collars, ties, etc., and went out of the hotel vowing vengeance against the railroad company. He even had the hotel clerk pay for a telegram to Chicago inquiring at the depot there as to where the trunks bearing certain numbered checks had been sent to. The reply came back that they would look the matter up, and pending the information the new guest had a royal good time at the hotel. In a few days he disappeared, and it then dawned upon the hotel men that they had been neatly swindled by the means of two baggage checks which evidently had been stolen at some time in Chicago or elsewhere.

Another favorite trick to defraud a hotel is done by means of a confederate. One man will go to a first class house and secure a good room. About the second day he will be in the office, and while there the hotel clerk will receive a telephone message purporting to come from a well known store asking if Mr. So-and-so desires the goods he ordered sent up to the hotel. The clerk will naturally ask the guest the question, and he will reply that he desires the goods sent up. When the package arrives, there is always $10 to $25 to be paid. The hotel man is requested by the guest to "settle the amount and charge it up in my bill." It does not pay to offend a guest whose appearance indicates wealth, so the money is handed out in payment. The guest now disappears, and his trunk is found to be a cheap one and generally full of paper, while the package which has been paid for by the hotel people is also worthless.

Bogus telegrams and letterheads are frequently used by "deadbeats" in order to secure a little ready cash until "my money arrives," and very often the scheme works all right, for a hotel clerk is always afraid of offending a guest in these matters, for should he mistrust an honest man he will injure the hotel's reputation. While most hotels make it a rule not to cash drafts or checks or loan money, still very often the "deadbeat" will make them break it.

A scheme which has recently been worked all over the country was for the "deadbeat" to send by express a package to a hotel in another city. It would be heavily sealed and marked, "Value $200," and the hotel man, thinking that it contained jewelry intended for a guest soon to arrive, would put it in the safe. In a few days the "deadbeat" would turn up at the hotel, register and inquire if a package had arrived for him. He would be told that it was in the safe, and he would tell them it contained watches and valuables. The same night a loan of $20 would be asked for, and the hotel man, remembering the valuable package in the safe, would in nine cases out of ten hand out the coin. The guest would disappear, and when the package was opened it was found to be of no value.

As all accounts in hotels are rendered weekly it is impossible for dishonest persons to obtain free living for longer than a week, for they will be requested to pay or vacate.

A man and his wife, by placing a supposed jewel case in a hotel safe, managed, some time ago, to secure over six weeks' living in a well known hotel in this city. The landlord, who had seen the woman wearing a quantity of jewels, naturally supposed they were in the jewel case in his safe. When the guests disappeared and the package was opened, it was found to be a trunk strap, carefully coiled up and tied with string.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Bismarck on Marriage.

A Vienna paper publishes a collection of aphorisms on love, women and marriage which have found utterance in the sittings of the German parliament. The following dictum is attributed to Bismarck, "It is an immense advantage to the career of any man if he can embark on the voyage of life without a female crew."

FISHERMEN'S NETS.

Most of Them Made by Machine Nowadays—Their Many Uses.

Most fishermen's nets nowadays are made by machinery, excepting the small round crab nets and dip nets, and bait nets that sportsmen use. These are made by hand, for the machines cannot make anything but a straight flat web. Many larger circular nets, however, are constructed from machine made netting, cut up.

Machines have been used generally in netmaking for about 30 years. Before that nets were knitted in the families of the fishermen. Some fishermen on the Atlantic coast still make their own nets, and on one part of the Pacific coast there is a close union of fishermen using nets made by hand, but factory made nets have displaced most nets of domestic make.

There are six netting factories in the United States, all on the Atlantic coast. Carload lots of nets are not uncommon shipments from this coast to the Pacific, and the same is true of netting twine.

Nets are made of various sizes of thread or twine, in any size mesh desired, and they can be made of any length, but nets of certain kinds are made commonly in certain lengths, and then joined together if greater length be desired. In this way nets have been set in the great lakes in one straight string of 11 miles. Nets three or four miles long are not unusual there. Such nets are fished with steamboats.

A pound net, 100 feet in depth, has been set in Lake Superior. It was necessary to splice the poles for it. The average depth of pound nets on the lakes is 40 feet. On the Atlantic coast the average depth of pound nets is 35 feet. Leaders are made 15 to 70 rods in length.

In the sounds of North Carolina very long hauling seines are used, some of them about a mile long. They are operated by steamboats. Formerly, hauling seines were used generally. Within the last 15 years the use of pound nets has increased rapidly. Purse seines are made 200 to 250 fathoms long and perhaps 100 feet deep.

A pound net, complete, costs $200 to $1,200; a purse net, $400 to $800; a lake gill net outfit, $2,000 to $3,000, although it might not all be used at one time; a shore seine, from $10 to $400. There are other kinds of nets and seines. The life of a net depends on the water it is used in and circumstances. A heavy pound net might get thrashed out in a season. Some nets and seines last three or four years or longer.

Nets are made for various uses other than for fishing. They are made for use on horses, in laundries to hold collars and cuffs, for decorative purposes, for lawn tennis, and all sorts of backstops, for banners and for hammocks, for poultry yards and for fruit trees and strawberry beds. Some bird traps are made with nets. There are steamboat nets, which, however, are not knotted, but sized.—New York Sun.

Emoluments of an Executioner.

The subjoined record extracted from the archives of old Paris possesses sufficient interest to warrant its publication. Our readers will see from it what a terrible thing the capital penalty was in former days, and at the same time learn that the gentlemen who acted as executioners, with their assistants and torturers, did not labor for glory alone:

AN EXECUTIONER'S PRICE LIST.

	Livres
To boiling a malefactor in oil	48
To quartering him while alive	30
To affording a criminal passage from life to death by the sword	20
To breaking the body on the wheel	10
To fixing his head upon a pole	10
To cutting a man into four pieces	36
To hanging a culprit	20
To enshrouding the corpse	2
To impaling a living man	24
To burning a sorceress alive	28
To flaying a living man	28
To drowning a child murderess in a sack	24
To burying a suicide at crossroads	20
To applying the torture	4
To applying the thumbscrew	2
To applying the buskins	4
To administering the Gehenna torture	19
To putting a person in the pillory	3
To flogging	4
To branding with a hot iron	10
To cutting off the nose, the ears or the tongue	10

—London Lancet.

A Forest of Microbes.

Cheese, the supposed to be edible milk curd of commerce, is the best soil in the world for microbes and bacteria, and on its surface flourish millions upon millions of infinitesimal parasitic plant growth. A microscopic examination of a single gram of fresh cheese, such as is usually sold at the grocer's, proved that it contained not less than 90,000 separate and distinct specimens of bacteria. After seven days this same section of cheese was examined and found to contain 80,000 separate and individual bacteria. Professor de Kahn says that a cheese, properly sliced and exposed, will within a week be implanted with a bacterial growth containing more separate specimens than there are trees upon the whole of the earth's surface.—St. Louis Republic.

Observance of the Sabbath.

There was the minister of Tweedsmuir, who on a certain Sabbath found a salmon stranded in shallow water, and who, being unable conscientiously to take it out on such a day, built a hedge of stones around it, and, returning on the morrow, claimed his prize. There was the old farmer, who could not go to the kirk because he had neglected to shave on the Saturday night, and he would not profane the day by the use of any edged tool.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Repartee.

Upon Fenelon telling Richelieu that he had seen the portrait of his eminence at the palace, the cardinal sneeringly asked, "Did you ask it for a subscription for some poor friend of yours?"

"No. The picture was too much like you."—Exchange.

A great lie is like a great fish on dry land; it may fret and fling and make a frightful bother, but it cannot hurt you. You have only to keep still, and it will die of itself.—Crabbe.

HORSES AND HORSEMEN.

Martha Wilkes, 2:08, is now owned by Hon. Charles M. Reed of Erie, Pa.

The trotting turf is a healthy institution, but it cannot stand hippodromes.

The 2:06¼ of John R. Gentry was the fastest mile ever trotted or paced in Pennsylvania.

There is, after all, no room for discussion as to the pacing championship when Robert J is right.

Hal Pointer, in charge of James T. Chambers, is making exhibition miles over half mile tracks.

Kansas Wilkes, that recently won a stubborn six heat race at Goshen, taking a record of 2:29½, was sold at one of the Jewett sales for $300.

James Gordon Bennett's American mares, Autrain, Helen Leyburn and Grace Simmons, have practically a walkover in every event they start for in France.

The mare Kay S, 2:29¼, by Spectator, owned by B. A. DeYarmen, O'Neill, Neb., was stolen, and every effort to locate her has failed. Here is a "ringer" possibly.

Joe W, 2:20½, by Stanton, Jr., has been sold by Charles Burns, Toronto, to go to England. Joe W stands over 17 hands and was formerly a work horse on a farm.

C. F. Bates, New York city, has received a commission to supply a wealthy gentleman in Vienna with a "representative" pair of American trotting bred carriage horses.

Springfield, Ills., under the auspices of the state board of agriculture has captured a world's record—that of pacing teams. The record is 2:13¾, made by Effie Powers, 2:10½, and Prestoria Wilkes, 2:22½.

The Kentucky Futurity for 3-year-old trotters has 41 eligible. Among them are such performers as Scourine, Pansy McGregor, Axteloid, Axtelite, Larabie, Bermuda Girl, Impetuous, Boreal, Last Chance, Oakland Baron and others.—Horseman.

PLAYS AND PLAYERS.

Gus Heege has had to retire to a Jersey City hospital for a month.

Lewis Morrison is taking the late Lawrence Barrett's part in a revival of "Yorick's Love."

Denman Thompson is living on his farm in New Hampshire, and he says he has no notion of acting any more.

Henry E. Dixey is going into vaudeville with a monologue, in which he embodies mimicry of Irving and others.

Louis Aldrich may assume some of William H. Crane's roles in a tour of cities not to be visited by that actor.

Adelina Patti will appear in her new musical pantomime, "Mirka, the Enchantress," soon after Christmas in Paris.

Charles Dickson has not paid the royalties on "Other People's Money," and so Author Towne has sold it to Aubrey Boucicault.

James Young, perhaps the most youthful tragedian in the world, will probably soon give a special performance in a New York theater.

Lydia Yeamans Titus balked in a Cincinnati performance and told the audience that she did it because the manager would not pay her salary.

Tamagno is building himself a little opera house on his estate at Varese and has commissioned an Italian composer to write an opera for the opening.

At the recent Gloucester festival a fantasie for piano and orchestra by Miss Rosalind Ellicott, whose father is bishop of Bristol and Gloucester, was performed.

Henri Meilhac and Robert Planquette, the composer of "The Chimes of Normandy," are about to put Rabelais' masterpiece on the stage in a new opera comique called "Panurge."

PASTEUR.

Pasteur's sway was exercised over an undisputed kingdom.—New York Herald.

The semiparalyzed professor of the Sorbonne was the father of bacteriological science.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

He took rank among the greatest of the benefactors of humanity whose work has made the nineteenth century remarkable for the progress of civilization.—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

Pasteur's lifelong labors have proved an inestimable blessing to the present generation, as they will bless generations yet unborn, and their substantial fruits must ever keep his name enshrined among the immortals of science.—Philadelphia Record.

In the death of Pasteur there passes away a life that was not merely useful in the ordinary sense, but one that marks a distinct epoch in the progress of human knowledge. He has solved some of the most important problems ever presented to either vulgar or scientific inquiry, and solved them in a way that fertilizes the future.—New York World.

HUNGRY TITLES.

To the impecunious titled foreigner every American family with money bags is a "house," and he doesn't care whether Jack or Vanderbilt it.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Canadian papers now are saying sarcastic things about the Duke of Marlborough, and he would probably have had a better time had he visited the Dominion before his engagement was announced. But he can afford to smile.—Buffalo Express.

Miss Vanderbilt will take $10,000,000 to the Duke of Marlborough. When Count Castellane learns this, there is going to be trouble for George Gould. Anna was disposed of on the understanding that she was the best in the market.—St. Joseph Gazette.

GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

General Schofield has been ever worthy of the confidence of the government and the country.—Chicago Post.

General Schofield retires from active service with a record of duty well done in all the places that he has occupied.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

His most memorable victory was achieved in the sphere of diplomacy and not in war, when his mission to Napoleon III, in 1865, resulted in the withdrawal of the French troops from Mexico and indirectly in the downfall of Maximilian's empire.—Philadelphia Record.

TIM AND HARRY.

Tim Campbell has got a new grievance. Harry Miner, his successor in congress, travels with a valet. This makes Tim weep.—Boston Herald.

When Tim Campbell's successor comes before the Bowery voters again, they will teach him better manners than to go to a Democratic convention with a body servant.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

DOWN BY THE THAMES

A BEAUTIFUL AND INSPIRING SIGHT AT NIGHT.

Solemn Tones of Big Ben — Waterloo Bridge—Westminster Abbey—The Great Men of England—Cleopatra's Needle—A View of the Dark Waters.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, Oct. 21.—As you walk along the Thames embankment at night you see what is perhaps the most beautiful river sight in the world. Upon the dark, restful water there is a gleaming and dancing of many lights. Above you the moon shines softly, and the stars bring to your mind calm, grand thoughts. As you turn and face Big Ben, to your left is the glisten of water, to your right

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

the fading leafage of trees. How quiet and restful it all is! You feel that you might indeed learn to love this immense, strange London.

Boom, boom! Big Ben thunders his grave, solemn notes across the water. Boom, boom! And on it goes till the giant bell finishes its task. The hour has gone into history. An awe is upon you. How grand are the titan tones! It is as if the soul, the genius of mighty London arose and cried out stupendously.

Upon the benches lovers sit closely together. They are telling each other nothing—telling each other everything. They are of the slave class—the poor working class whose blood and life have been given for countless generations to the rearing up of the magnificence and stateliness and solidness of this London, the class that builds so that others may use. And they come here to make love. Ah, how grand is love! It is as sweet to the poor worker as it is to the idler, the "aristocrat." Nay, it is sweeter. It is the magic wand that eases all pain—life's elixir. Romeo with grimy hands is none the less Romeo. Juliet is Juliet whether she picks rags or wears a crown.

Yonder is Westminster abbey. Here from the bridge you can see its dark, soft shadows. In it the great men of England sleep. Over them it stands guard, worn by the fret and change of centuries. Surrounding are the rush and whirl and roar of the great city, but it calmly awaits with its dead while epochs come and go. Requiescat in pace!

Plash, plash, plash! It is the voice of the dark old river as it runs out to meet the sea. Oh, how steady and grand it is! You are filled with a strange calm, and you think and dream. What secrets might it tell, this old, old Thames! Of foreign invaders, of crushing, barbarous hosts, of the eagles of world conquering Romans, of pomp and magnificence of pageant, of crime, of love, of hate, of innocent pleasure! What an array there would be if the ghosts of its dead arose! Oh, I have learned to love this river even if I have not learned to love London, for its mighty, kindly bosom gives peace and rest and lasting sleep to the poor miserables whom the world pushes from off the plank of life into the unknown, the eternal sea.

I look through the darkness, and before my imagination arise the masts of strange, rude ships. On their decks I see throngs of fair haired Danes—fierce Northmen, mighty muscled and mighty thewed, fine barbarians. And I hear the clash of axes. In the air is the shock of arms. Clouds of British arrows are flying. Blood wets the decks. Men fall wounded; men fall dying; men fall dead. See the faces—sinister faces, pain torn faces. I am thrilled. The flame of the fighting instinct is kindled within myself. But I look and look, and the vision fades. Around me is the soft, clear peace of night, and the Thames is flowing, flowing to the sea.

The moon is clear and bright, and in the distance is to be seen the low lying western arch of Waterloo bridge. It is most beautiful, is this arch. I like so much to look at and admire it whenever I approach it. The line of its curve is so clear and defined. It rests and is grateful to the eye. Often I walk along the embankment here with my friend the countess. She is divinely tall and fair, is this countess, and, though from principle I dislike and assail aristocrats collectively, still individually they are often most charming.

The night before last the countess and I stood before Cleopatra's Needle and speculated concerning it. How and when was it built? By what magic had the great stones been raised and put into place and fastened so as to defy the power of time to loose and crumble them? What were the men like who had built it? Were they driven slaves with great dumb, dark eyes? And what was this queen, this Cleopatra, like? Surely a woman supple of figure, and great and luminous of eyes, and a subtle understander of men, I thought.

BART KENNEDY.

Economy In Time.

A fruit dealer advertises for a young man to help him: "One that does not wear shoes with more than three lace holes in each side." No doubt the advertiser has calculated how much time will be saved by the absence of superfluous lace holes.

DEALING DEATH TO BUGS.

The Warfare Which Men of Science Are Waging Against Noxious Insects.

[Special Correspondence.]

LAWRENCE, Kan., Oct. 28.—Most valiant fighter of bugs is Chancellor F. H. Snow of the University of Kansas, located at this place. Panoplied in scientific knowledge, he went forth against the chinch bug, and the chinch bug is his. And now, while he holds in check with one hand vast armies of that foe of the farmer, with the other he brings scientific tactics to bear upon hop lice, bedbugs and other insect enemies to the peace of man.

It all seems very simple, as important things always do after they have once been done. And Chancellor Snow's work has already proved its vast importance to the farmer and through him to all the rest of the world. For to the western farmer the chinch bug is a scourge whose unhindered visitation means poverty, mortgages and despair, and the stopping of its ravages an increase of hundreds of thousands of dollars in his income, prosperity and happiness.

But it is all exceedingly simple. Watching some chinch bugs in a field one day some seven or eight years ago, Professor Snow, who then held the chair of entomology in the state university, decided that some of them looked ill. So he took some of the sick ones to his laboratory, and after long and patient watching, experimenting and testing of results he found that a fungus, Sporotrichum globuliferum by name, fastened itself upon them, penetrated the substance of their bodies, covered them with its spores and finally caused them to burst into powder. And this powder, flying through the air, carried the infection to other bugs in the neighborhood.

Now there is a "chinch bug bureau," supported by its own special legislative appropriation, connected with the entomological department of the university, in which Chancellor Snow's corps of half a dozen assistants are kept busy attending to their chinch bug pesthouse, sending out boxes of infected bugs and traveling about among the farmers of the state, giving directions, making observations and experiments. During the summer of 1894 25,000 farmers were furnished with boxes of infected bugs, and last summer the boxes, each containing a dozen or more sick bugs, were sent out at the rate of 2,500 per week.

Professor Snow experimented long and lovingly with his Sporotrichum globuliferum and found that by taking much care it could be artificially propagated upon potatoes, turnips and such things. Then he turned his attention to the hop louse, which is as much of a pest to the hop grower as the chinch bug is to the farmer. As the hop is not grown in Kansas, he had difficulty in procuring enough of the insects to make his laboratory experiments of value. But he found that the body of the louse offered a congenial resting place to the spores of the fungus and that the results were the same as they were in the case of the chinch bugs. The fungous growth penetrated the entire bodily substance of the little insect, which soon died, and its body exploded into powder. But it was practical results and not mere laboratory success that he desired, and so he made some hop lice sick unto death with sporo, as the fungus is disrespectfully called in the chinch bug bureau, put them in a box and sent them to certain hop growers in Washington and Oregon. There they received a glad welcome, for the hop louse had been making deep inroads into crops and profits. The growers gave the infection a careful trial and have written to Chancellor Snow that it has been entirely successful. They are enthusiastic over its results, and were able by its means to keep their hopfields clear of this costly pest.

Chancellor Snow has found that in carrying on war against insects by this method his tactics do not work well unless the enemy is present in large numbers. The bug population must be a dense one or the plague will not spread with sufficient rapidity to make its use of value.

Chancellor Snow's success in dealing with chinch bugs started a scientific war against them in the surrounding states, and plague factories have been set going in Nebraska, Missouri, Iowa, Illinois, Minnesota, Texas, Wisconsin and the Indian Territory.

Men of science in Europe have also been moved to try the same tactics in warfare against insect pests. M. Girard of the Sorbonne, Paris, has been paying particular attention to the May beetle, which in Europe is so great a pest that the annual damage which it inflicts is estimated at many hundred million francs.

M. Jean Danysz of the Pasteur institute turned his malevolent attentions toward mice instead of insects and thinks he has found a much better way of dealing with them than setting a deadfall over a water pail or baiting a trap with cheese. He has discovered a bacillus that has a deadly effect upon all species of moles, domestic mice, wood and garden mice and black rats. Trials on a large scale have been made in different parts of France and all with complete success.

All these and many other scientific men have been engaged for the last two or three years with laboratory experiments upon all manner of noxious insects, and their expectation is that in time they will find the means of making scientific and effective warfare upon each and every one of them. Chancellor Snow, the pioneer of them all in this work, says that "eventually there will be found either a special parasite for every species of injurious insect or that several species will be infected by the same fungus with equal facility."

FLORENCE FINCH-KELLY.

More than 1,000 people earn a living in Paris by fortune telling, and their total earnings are estimated at $2,000,000.

DESTINY REVEALED.

HOW THE FUTURE IS READ BY CHINESE SOOTHSAYERS.

A Simple Way of Telling Fortunes With Sticks at a Cost of 1 Cent—More Elaborate and Proportionately More Expensive Methods.

In every Chinese community there will be found one or more soothsayers or fortune tellers, who, in return for a small coin, will send a fate seeking Chinaman away either happy or miserable. The Chinese quarter in New York supports three of these fortune jugglers, who manage to make a fairly good living out of their patrons. In this country the soothsayer is not so important a personage among Chinamen as he is in China, for the influence of "Melican" man has affected even stolid John. Many of them boast of their indifference to the auguries of the "luck" sticks.

In China the lower classes never take any step of importance without consulting their favorite soothsayer, so that he exercises considerable influence among his customers. The Chinese festival on their New Year's day is the great day to take a peep into the future, and the Chinese come into New York from all the neighboring towns which are not strong enough in Chinamen to support a fortune teller. One of the soothsayers plies his trade on the sidewalk in hot weather. Another has his headquarters close to the Chinese theater, while the third is in the josshouse in Mott street. Every josshouse has its fortune telling appliances, which are kept in front of the altar ready for the use of the worshipers. There are several kinds of apparatus used to tell fortunes. One of them consists of two pieces of wood, which are round on one side and flat on the other.

When some superstitious Chinaman desires to have his fortune told, he pays 10 cents to the soothsayer, and asks the seer what prospect there is for him in the near future. The man of fate mumbles an incantation over the two pieces of wood, and then throws them upon the ground. Upon their position depends the fate of the anxious customer. If they both lie with flat side up, it is a moderately bad sign and calls for great caution on the part of the fortune seeker in his conduct during the coming year. When one is round side up and the other flat side up, the augury is extremely favorable, and the Chinaman goes on his way rejoicing. If both turn round side up, the outlook is exceedingly gloomy and something terrible may be expected to happen soon. The idea is to so frame the question that the position of the sticks will give an answer one way or another. The customer asks, for instance, whether tomorrow will be a good day or not to open a laundry business. If the answer is unfavorable, he names a month ahead and awaits the verdict of the sticks upon that proposition. He continues until he gets one up round and one flat and makes his plans accordingly.

The instruments found in the josshouse are those most generally used and consist of a large number of bamboo strips in a handsomely carved cylindrical box. Each strip is about ten inches long and a quarter of an inch wide. They are all polished to a high degree of smoothness and squared off at one end, the other end being round. The strips are all numbered from one upward, generally running as far as 50. Sometimes there are 100 in a box, but rarely more. In this case the augury costs 50 cents, but a fan and some joss-sticks are thrown in.

The Chinaman wishing to learn his fate chooses at random one of the little sticks, and reads aloud the number on it. The soothsayer then goes to a board upon which are strung a number of red slips of paper, numbered in the same way as the bamboo sticks. Upon each ticket is written the fate of the customer and the one corresponding in number with the number on the stick which he has drawn is detached from the board. When translated, a lucky ticket will read something like this: "Though dark clouds now roll over your head, the fates will ultimately smile upon you. All your undertakings will prosper and your path through life will be strewn with the flowers of peace."

A Tribune reporter drew one which was intrepreted as meaning: "Riches and good fortune will be your torchbearers throughout your career, and in the smile of Buddha shall you bask. Your heart shall glow with happiness even as the steady glow of the joss stick."

It is not absolutely necessary that the Chinaman wishing to have his fortune told should be present. Many customers remit the fee, and the fortune teller draws for them and mails the little red ticket which contains the result. The results are not always favorable and the most ghastly predictions are contained on some of the slips, which greatly resemble laundry tickets.

The higher grade of soothsayers predict fortunes by means of casting a horoscope, which is something like that employed by astrologers. Another method is by means of an ordinary magnetic compass, which is set in a round disk of wood. Around the compass little squares are marked out on the wood containing numbers. After giving the date of your birth the numbers are shifted around to correspond with your age and by some "occult" reasoning on the part of the soothsayer the direction of the needle indicates what fortunes you may expect.

The fees are not arbitrary and vary according to the means of the customer. They begin at 1 cent for the flat and round sticks and run up to $1 for the horoscope.—New York Tribune.

Wind Wanted.

County Councilor—What is the matter, madam?

Fair Cyclist—I have punctured my bicycle. Here is the place. Won't you please make a speech into it?—Pick Me Up.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Lesson For the Week Beginning Nov. 13. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—My favorite promise and why it is dear to me.—II Pet. iii, 8-14. (A memory meeting suggested.)

The Bible is said to contain over 30,000 promises. These would necessarily cover every phase of life in this world and also in the world to come. Some of these promises are naturally dearer to us than others, because perhaps they may have had a stronger influence upon our lives than others. It may have been a precious promise that lead us to Christ, that comforted us in affliction or that sustained us in temptation.

God's promises are always beneficial to His people. In our topical reference Peter, in writing to the Jews of Asia Minor, appeals to a promise of God to sustain them in the midst of doubt and skepticism. They are being tempted to doubt Christ because His second coming has not been fulfilled. But Peter reminds them of the promise of His coming, and also of the fact that with the Lord one day is as a thousand years and a thousand years as one day. That Christ had not yet come was no proof that He would not. God was only long suffering to those to whom His coming would prove disastrous. God always keeps His promises. The time may be long, humanly speaking, but He never fails. The first coming of Christ was promised thousands of years before He came, and yet at last it was fulfilled. The promise of His second coming will also be fulfilled in God's own time. It was hundreds of years after the promise of Canaan to Abraham that the promise was fulfilled, when the Israelites, under Joshua, entered the promised land. But notwithstanding these intervening years the promise was at last fulfilled. God will fulfill all His promises. They are great and wonderful and precious, and yet they will all be fulfilled, for "He is faithful who hath promised."

The fact that we look forward to the fulfillment of such precious promises as God has given us should make us diligent in our service of God. "Wherefore, beloved, seeing that ye look for such things, be diligent, that ye may be found of Him in peace, without spot and without blame." "Let us therefore fear lest a promise being left us of entering into His rest, any of you should seem to come short of it." To receive the blessings contained in the promises of God we must be faithful in our service of Him, we must be steadfast and immovable in our faith and trust in God and all His promises.

Bible Readings.—Gen. iii, 15; Num. xxiii, 19; Deut. vii, 9, Joshua xxiii, 14; Math. vii, 7, 8; xi, 28; xxviii, 19, 20; Luke xxiv, 49; John xiv, 13-18; Acts xvi, 30, 31; Rom. i, 1-3; II Cor. i, 20; Eph. iii, 6; Heb. iv, 1; vi, 17; viii, 6; x, 23; II Pet. i, 4; Rev. ii, 7, 10.

In the Laos Land.

Faraway little Laos is one of the latest countries to come into the Christian Endeavor fellowship. Sixteen native Christians signed the pledge, and the women took part in the first meeting, a remarkable thing for this eastern country.

The oriental stateliness and beauty of the pledge when translated into the Laos tongue are notable. Here is a transliteration of the name of the society.

"The company of young people who endeavor with sacrifice to do the work that is proper in a Christian."

The first sentence of the pledge reads as follows: "What particular kind of work He, the sacred Jesus, wishes to give the slave of his sacred Self [me] to do the slave of the sacred Prince [I] has a word of sacred covenant laid away saying that I will do work of that particular kind in the strength of the sacred Prince Jesus Christ."—Golden Rule.

Call Them the Same.

Dr. Pierson wrote a book on "The Divine Enterprise of Missions." Some day there will be one to write on "The Divine Enterprise of Christian Endeavor." The sons and daughters are being baptized with the Holy Spirit. Loyalty, enthusiasm, consecration for Christ are transforming religious life. The thought, plan, spirit, work and force of missions Dr. Pierson calls divine enterprise. Call them that in Christian Endeavor!—Rev. Elias Wortman Thompson.

Most Beautiful and Sublime.

Only to a man wholly destitute of spiritual perception can it be that Christianity should fail to appear the greatest exhibition of the beautiful, the sublime and of all else that appeals to our spiritual nature, which has ever been known upon our earth. —Professor George J. Romanes.

Work of Endeavorers.

The Brooklyn Endeavorers, or at least one society of them, have found a new field of work in the various fire department stations of the city, and they have established small popular libraries for the use of the men.

In Saginaw, Mich., practical work has been done by the Christian Endeavorers in the erection of a hospital for contagious diseases. This was built as an adjunct to the regular city hospital. Four wards, with eight cots, were prepared at a cost of $1,350.

Besides its generous gifts to missions the Christian Endeavor society has furnished more men and women for the foreign field than the boards are able to send out.

The Juniors of the Tremont (W. Va.) Methodist Protestant church have pledged $360 to the support of pastor and congregation.

In a society in Hamilton, Ont., 30 young men were converted in a single evening.

The Reformed church denomination has focused the missionary efforts of the Endeavorers in a large measure upon the building of Christian Endeavor churches. Four have been completely finished, and the fifth is nearly so.

THE WITCH WIFE'S CHARMS.

As I came down the budding lane,
The birds a-singing free,
There came along an old witch wife,
And shrilly called to me.

"Oh, buy a charm, young maid!" she said,
"Oh, buy a charm of me,
To chain thy sweetheart to thy side
Though he is on the sea."

"I will not do it, dame," I said,
"If false at heart he be,
I'd rather have a charm to keep
His face afar from me!"

"Oh, buy a charm, young maid!" she said,
"Oh, buy a charm of me,
To break the curse of foes of thine
Who might work ill to thee."

"I will not do it, dame," I said,
"If foul of heart they be,
A deeper curse is laid on them
Than aught they lay on me."

"Oh, buy a charm, young maid!" she said,
"A potent charm of me,
To bind the strong heart of thy friend
In love and loyalty."

"I will not do it, dame!" I laughed,
"The charm could never be
Could make or break the chain that binds
My friend's strong heart to me!"

—Margaret G. George in Youth's Companion.

THE CHURCH OF ST. SOPHIA.

It Stands as the Masterpiece of Byzantine Architecture and Construction.

Materials were brought from far and near, Egypt and Greece uniting with Asia Minor and the islands, each contiguous to the capital, in supplying their quota of marble for the columns and walls of the church of St. Sophia. For nearly six years the work went on with unabated energy. Many difficulties were overcome and many experiments were tried and found successful, and at length, on the 26th of December, 537, the church was dedicated amid the acclamations of the populace, and the emperor exclaimed in the fullness of his pride: "Glory be to God, who hath thought me worthy to accomplish so great a work. I have vanquished thee, O Solomon!"

The emperor's joy in his church was, however, destined to receive a rude shock some 20 years later, when the apse and part of the dome were thrown down by an earthquake, but the same energy which was shown in the building of the church again asserted itself. The damage was repaired—the dome being heightened 20 feet to give it additional security—and the church was reconsecrated on the 24th of December, 563, 5½ years after the disaster.

The church of St. Sophia has never been surpassed in the unity and completeness of its design and in the daring nature of its construction. In this building the arch and dome assert themselves and dominate everything, and we have a lightness, a spaciousness and a grandeur that had never been reached in the finest of the basilicas and has never been surpassed since. During all the centuries which have elapsed since its erection, it has maintained its supremacy as the masterpiece of Byzantine architecture and construction, and it fixed generally the type on which most of the later churches in the east were based, but it has never been surpassed by any of them.—Scottish Review.

Hints to Book Canvassers.

A good story is told of one of the canvassers of a leading publishing firm in London. He found his way into the parlor of a branch bank, and saw the manager, who, as soon as he learned his business, ordered him out. Very quietly he said:

"I meet with so many gentlemen in the course of the week that I can afford to meet a snob occasionally," and took his departure.

Next day he called at the bank again, and wished to open an account. He was again shown in to the manager, and gave very satisfactory reasons for opening the account, and deposited £270. The manager could not do less than apologize for his rudeness on the day preceding, and ordered a copy of the work, an expensive one, and allowed access to the clerks, several of whom did the same. Two days afterward every farthing was drawn out.—London Tit-Bits.

Sitting Bull as a General.

"Do you know," said an army officer, "that if Sitting Bull, the old Sioux chief, had been a white man, he would have been called a great general? In fact, he was a great natural soldier—a sort of red Napoleon.

"Sitting Bull was not a real chief; that is, he wasn't a war chief. He was a medicine man, what the Indians call a medicine chief. But he had great natural capacity as a commander. His surprise and cutting off of Custer would have been called a great achievement if a white general had in some war performed the feat. It is significant of Indian character that Sitting Bull would never tell the story of the fight at all; wouldn't say a word about it, although I suppose the question was put to him a thousand times by all sorts of people."—Washington Post.

A Fifteen Million Pound Bowlder.

The very largest erratic bowlder yet recognized and measured within the limits of the United States is a block of granite lying near the town of Madison, N. H. Professor Crosby of the Boston Institute of Technology gives the following as its maximum dimensions: Length, 83 feet; width, 45 feet 2 inches; height, 36 feet; contents, 90,000 cubic feet; probable weight, 15,300,000 pounds, or 7,650 tons.—St. Louis Republic.

The fruition of what is unlawful must be followed by remorse. The core sticks in the throat after the apple is eaten, and the sated appetite loathes the interdicted pleasure for which innocence was bartered.—Jane Porter.

He who murmurs against his condition does not understand it, but he who accepts of it in peace will soon learn to comprehend it.—Anon.

The wise man is he who asks a great deal of advice and takes a very little of it.—Galveston News.

HE KNEW OLD ABE.

Senator Sherman's Eulogy of Lincoln During His Campaign For Re-election.

Senator Sherman of Ohio in a speech at Sandusky, during the campaign for Lincoln's re-election, in the fall of 1864, drew this rough but accurate outline of the lamented president's character:

"I know Old Abe, and I tell you there is not, at this hour, a more patriotic or a truer man living than that man, Abraham Lincoln. Some say he is an imbecile, but he not only held his own in his debates with Douglas, whose power is admitted, and whom I consider the ablest intellect in the United States senate, but got a little the better of him. He has been deliberate and slow, but when he puts his foot down it is with the determination and certainty with which our generals take their steps; and, like them, when he takes a city he never gives up. This firm old man is noble and kind hearted. He is a child of the people. Go to him with a story of woe, and he will weep like a child. This man, so condemned, works more hours than any other president that ever occupied the chair. His solicitude for the public welfare is never ceasing. I differed from him at first myself, but at last felt and believed that he was right, and shall vote for this brave, true, patriotic, kind hearted man. All his faults and mistakes you have seen. All his virtues you can never know. His patience in labor is wonderful. He works far harder than any man in Erie county. At the head of this great nation—look at it! He has all the bills to sign passed by congress. No one can be appointed to any office without his approval. No one can be punished without the judgment receives his signature, and no one pardoned without his hand. This man—always right, always just—we propose to re-elect now to the presidency."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Poor Man Standing Up For His Rights.

Of course there was a time—and not so very long ago—when men were tyrants and kept women under. Nowadays the only thing denied them in polite circles is to whisk around by themselves after dark, and plenty of them do that. The law is giving them, with both hands, almost everything they ask for nearly as rapidly as existing inequalities are pointed out, and the right of suffrage is withheld from them only because the majority of women are still averse to exercising it.

Man, the tyrant and highwayman, has thrown up his arms and is allowing woman to pick his pockets. He is not willing to have her bore a hole in his upper lip and drag him behind her with a rope, but he is disposed to consent to any reasonable legislative changes which she desires to have made, short of those which would involve masculine disfigurement or depreciation.—Scribner's.

Trees That Die When Men Live Near Them.

The deaths of nearly all the pine trees in Asbury Park give rise to an interesting question as to whether or not it is true that this tree is so wild by nature that it will not endure domestication. It is the breed of pine that grows in the sand close to the seashore of which this seems to be true. Asbury Park is built upon a former sea beach extending three miles inland to the edge of the great forest that reaches from Eatontown, back of Long Branch, to Cape May. This forest is called "The Pines," because of the preponderance of pine trees in it, the other trees that are plentiful there being mainly oaks of four varieties, with a few magnolias, tulips, sassafras and hickory trees and hollies and laurels.

The pines still flourish in the woods behind Asbury Park, but in the town a large fraction of the few that remain are sickly and dying. Thousands have died and been cut down since the tree embowered town was built in the woods a quarter of a century ago. The villagers say they die because it kills them to have human beings walk beside them. They say that even in the forest the pines that stand beside the footpaths are the first to die. Others credit their destruction in the village to the shaking of the earth by the heavy trolley cars and steam railway trains, and still others declare that manuring, watering and topsoiling the sandy ground is what has done the damage. The truth is yet to be determined, but certain it is that they are dying fast, and that already Asbury Park has lost most of its noblest ornaments.—New York Sun.

Eyes and Electric Lights.

Physicians declare that electric lights will in time work blindness to many people. What the cool, restful green or soft dusks are to one's eyes the tranquil companionship of a rural few which grows to candid friendship, unvexed by distrust, is to one's mental health. Again their manifold fetors fill the night, and are more or less absorbed by the lungs, and must conduce to one's deterioration. The urban monster despoils the man, and the woman, of course, as well.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Cause.

Fond Mamma—What! Quarreling already, and married only a week!

Bride—Well—boo-hoo—George says I—boo-hoo-hoo—make him happier than he—boo-hoo—makes me!—Philadelphia Record.

Doris.

When Doris deigns to smile on me,
The whole world brighter grows;
A clearer azure takes the sky,
A deeper blush the rose;
The circling lark upon the wing
A sweeter, purer song doth sing,
And just a bit of heaven I see
When Doris deigns to smile on me.

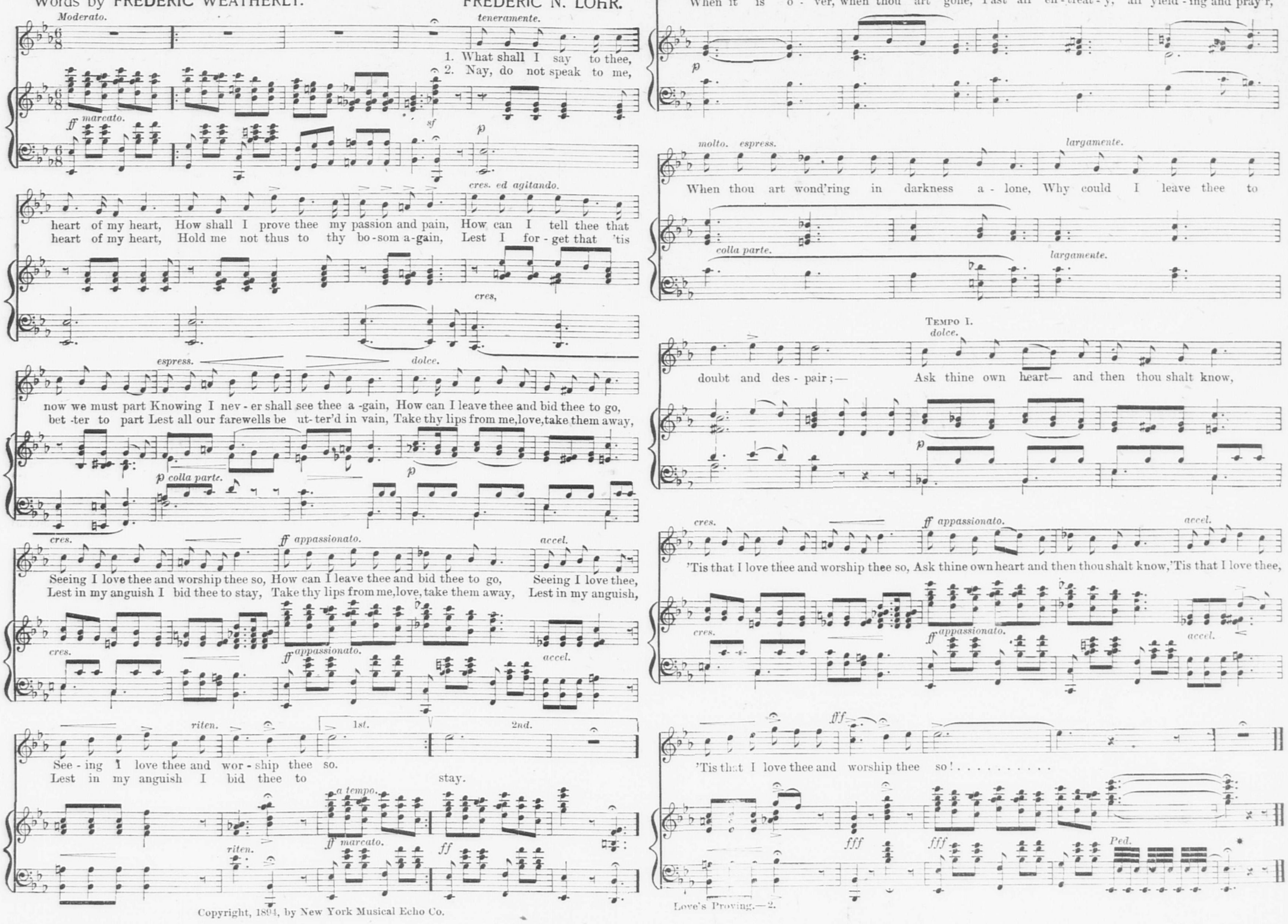
—Truth.

It appears that a species of true crocodile is found in southern Florida on both coasts. It is hardly distinguishable from the alligator except by the shape of its head, though it grows bigger and attains a length of 18 feet.

Can it be true, as is so constantly affirmed, that there is no sex in souls? I doubt it exceedingly.—Coleridge.

LOVE'S PROVING.

Words by FREDERIC WEATHERLY. FREDERIC N. LÖHR.



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THE CHURCH GOERS.

Last Sunday Harvest Sunday at Quincy Point.

Dates Settled for the C. E. Rally of Next Year.

Guilds of Christ's Church Busy—Pulpit Notes.

On Sunday morning at the Wollaston Baptist church Rev. Mr. Gurney preached a very strong and earnest sermon on Abraham's Bosom, his text being taken from Luke 16:22. At the close of the discourse the quartette sang "Crossing the Bar," words by Tennyson.

The international convention of the Christian Endeavor at Washington next year will be held July 8 to 13.

All of the services at the Presbyterian church were well attended, especially the Junior Endeavor, which was also marked by the presence of a number of helpers, and good behavior on the part of the children. The announcement was made that Dr. William Everett would deliver a lecture on Thomas Erskine in the church under the auspices of the Ramsay Memorial Committee on Friday evening, Nov. 15, the proceeds to go toward the endowment of the grave of Rev. John Ramsay with perpetual care.

The Sunday evening talks on the "Ten Commandments" at Christ church by Rev. Walter Russell Breed are increasing in interest and are greatly enjoyed. The music furnished by Prof. Wrigley, especially the processional and recessional hymns, are of unusual high order and are alone worth hearing.

All of the Guilds of Christ church are holding meetings this week preparatory for the sale. The first evening a variety entertainment will be given by the children, and the second evening two plays will be given by local talent. The tickets for the second evening will be limited to 300. The proceeds of this sale will be used for repairs of the church.

The morning sermon at Quincy Point on Genesis 28:16, was an exhortation to see God's presence in the blessings of the year. The decorations were appropriately formed of autumn leaves, a sheaf and sickle, and various fruits and emblems of harvest. The idea of plenty was enforced with dramatic effect during the sermon by an indecorous disposition on the part of sundry apples and pears to yield to the importunities of gravity and roll to the platform.

The Quincy Christian Endeavor Union meeting will be held at Quincy Point, Monday evening, Nov. 11. Rev. Daniel Evans of East Weymouth will make the address. There also will be a brief consecration meeting.

At the Calvary Baptist church, Rev. C. A. Parker preached from Hebrews 1: 14. This text presents to us that these holy ministers are sent forth to those who shall be heirs of salvation as well as to those who now are. First, the manifestations of angels and how they minister to us, they are spirits in bodily form, they come to us in times of need and in times of great sorrow or trials. When Paul was shipwrecked, John wearing out his life on Patmos, Jacob with a stone for his pillow, the Shepherds in the field, Christ Himself in the garden of Gethsamene, at His resurrection, the part of angels to serve is shown by the great need of these, and the extra interposition of them when God's people are in pressing need of that strength that comes alone from God. When the repentant sinner returns to God angels hasten to carry the tidings to the father. May we not believe that those who are to be heirs of salvation are watched over by the angel, those who have already the seal of redemption on them are God's ministering servants. Shall not the goodness of God sinner lead you to Him. Then when death comes He will send the best equippage of His Court to bring you to the mansions above.

At the First church Sunday morning Rev. Ellery Channing Butler delivered an interesting sermon on "Wild Grapes" which might be taken for an autumnal sermon. It was an interesting discourse and was listened to with wrapped attention by a large audience.

The evening service at the Quincy Point church was given up to a harvest concert, which was well attended and well carried out. It was a thoroughly enjoyable affair, with the exception of a few who do not realize the importance of thorough preparation for appearing in public.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

Looking Ahead.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

A row of maple trees have been set out on Old Colony street, and across one end of the play ground. They are protected with strong well painted guards and add a good deal to the looks of the place. Its too bad that guards were not placed round all the trees and I trust the money will be raised to complete the good work. Five years from now I hope to sit in the shade of those trees and look upon a nicely graded, grass covered play ground. A few flowering shrubs in the corners, a drinking fountain for man and beast on both sides. Under proper regulations there is room for a ball ground, tennis, croquet, swings and a small gymnasium. Then when we get our new granite (?) station the entrance to Atlantic will be second to none on the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

AD VALOREM.

No mystery about it. When the Shakers offered some time ago to give away a bottle of their Digestive Cordial to any one who might call at their New York office, there was a great rush and a great many people thought they were crazy.

Subsequent events prove it to have been a very clever advertising transaction, for although they gave away thousands of bottles, it was in the end profitable; nearly every one that took a free bottle came back for more and paid for it with pleasure, saying they had derived better results from its use than from any other medicine they had ever used.

There is nothing so uniformly successful in the treatment of stomach troubles as the Shaker Digestive Cordial, and what is better than all, it relieves at once.

Laxol, the new form of Castor Oil is so palatable that children lick the spoon clean.

—Editor Stead's visit to America has evidently had a good effect upon him in some respects. In marked contrast with the utterances of most London journalists he is telling Lord Salisbury that "the Monroe doctrine is something more formidable than a mere theory," and that "the United States must be considered as a first-class foreign power.

Many new advertisements today.

Young Men's Christian Asso.

Who says the Association is not popular? Sixty new members were elected at the directors meeting Tuesday evening.

Mr. Delcevair King is now a member of the board of directors, having been elected to fill a vacancy.

The provision for twelve classes in the gymnasium each week instead of six, as last year, is serving to attract many new members to the Association.

The classes in Monumental Drawing and Free Hand Drawing are already crowded. There is still room for a few more on clay modeling.

The Junior department is now twice as large as ever before in the history of the association. Both the gymnasium and the Sloyd work has been divided, so that the older and younger boys are separated.

It is proposed to start a class in clay modeling for boys. One dozen boys between fourteen and sixteen years of age can be accommodated. Name should be given to the general secretary this week.

Mr. A. S. Wheeler of Dorchester, will speak Sunday afternoon on "Character building; Its true foundation." Mr. Geo. A. Sidelinger will conduct the singing.

The Glee club has started out in a very promising way, fourteen members being present Tuesday evening for rehearsal.

The Swedish-English class started Saturday evening, and promises to make good progress under Mr. Sampson. It is made up of young men of more than average intelligence, who are ambitious to make the most of their opportunities and are willing to pay for them.

A meeting has been arranged for Thursday evening, Nov. 14, to consider the organization of a debating society. Such a society ought to interest every intelligent young man who desires to keep posted on the questions of the day. No person who expects to ever take part in public meetings can afford to neglect the study and practice of parlimentary law. Mr. Delcevair King is enthusiastically pushing the debating club idea.

The Sloyd school at Wollaston is at last a genuine reality. It would be hard to find a more enthusiastic lot of boys than gathered around the work benches Tuesday prepared to begin their first lesson. The whole outfit is a first class one. The benches are the regular Sloyd adjustable bench and all of the tools are of the best make and of regular size. At a meeting of the board of directors the following committee was appointed to have charge of this separate Association Junior department, the first of the kind it is said, in the world.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Freight Terminal.

It begins to be made apparent that the Consolidated road officials have considerable faith in the future of Boston and New England, as adapted to railway enterprises, and the latest evidence of the road's position, as regards the development of the eastern terminals, gives encouragement to all who share in the belief that Boston has by no means seen its largest possibilities as a shipping point.

The deal just completed by the officers of the N. Y., N. H. & H., gives the system a freight terminal, but four miles from City Hall, which has a deep water front of 2½ miles and an area of over 770 acres. The location is on the banks of the Neponset river, within the limits of Squantum and easily reached by the Old Colony system.

The parcel of land has been held by a number of individual owners whose interests have been absorbed by Capt. Henry Hunt, with whom the deal was made by the Consolidated road officials.

The aquisition of such a water front by this great system of railroads opens up future possibilities for Boston as a shipping point which can hardly be over estimated, and the development of property will be awaited with much interest.—Herald.

Woman's Alliance.

While the ladies in the Congregational church are having Bible studies, in a series of lessons from a teacher, a lady from Boston, the Unitarian ladies are among themselves giving alternate afternoons in their alliance session, to Bible study.

The first Monday afternoon was an original paper on the Bible as a whole by Mrs. E. C. Wilson, wife of their ex-pastor. Mrs. Wilson not only is a scholarly woman, but she has the added accomplishment of charming expression; and pleasing personality. She introduced her subject by saying that although she believed Rev. Mr. Wilson would agree with her in the ideas she should introduce, she alone was responsible for them, as he did not even know what she had written. She would like to measure them by his square and compass but was prevented from doing so. She then gave a careful digest of the subject of the Bible in general. She drew from the thoughts of careful students of our Protestant version of the scriptures and added from her rich personal experience.

A large number of ladies, from those really old to the very young, listened with close attention. Miss Johnson, the president, presided with dignity and ability. These sessions are open to all our friends, and it is hoped practical strength may be gained from this work that will be felt in the community at large.

Prizes Awarded

The severe storm interferred with Saturday's shoot of the Wollaston Trap Club. Prescott was high man. The score:

Morse,	0111101001110111111010000—15
Prescott,	0100111110010111111011111—18
Thompson,	1011110000100011101111111—16
*Edward,	1000000001100000000001100— 5

*Not a club member.

In the merchandise shoot which closed on Saturdry, each member who competed being allowed to select his three best out of a total of five scores. The first prize goes to Morse—73—and the second to Federhen—72—the third was tied between D. B. Lincoln and Prescott, each scoring 71. They will shoot the tie off at a later date.

Mdse. Shoot No. 5,—Prescott, 21; Morse, 15.

—The telescopic dome for the new Milton High School is on exhibition at the Mechanics fair. It is located on the platform in Grand hall in front of the organ. A binocular telescope, consisting of two 6 1-4 inch object glasses, the first ever made, stands under the dome.

Who Holds the Keys of Health?

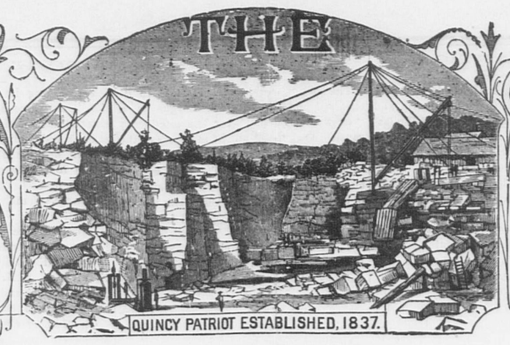
He whose digestion is perfect and whose head is clear. (The one comes of the other.)

H-O

brings both.

Thomas Crane Public Library

Quincy Patriot.



QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 46. EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS PER COPY; $2.50 PER YEAR.

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Oldest and Best Weekly in Norfolk County.
Established in 1837.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS BY
GEORGE W. PRESCOTT & SON,
(Formerly Green & Prescott.)

Subscription Price, $2.50 per Year.
☞A reduction of fifty cents will be made when paid in advance.

OUR DAILY EDITION IS KNOWN AS THE
Quincy Daily Ledger,
The ONLY DAILY in the ONLY CITY in Norfolk County, Massachusetts. Established in 1889.

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Braintree Observer,
A Weekly Established in 1878.

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Telephone, 213-3, Quincy.

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Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: Room 2.
8 to 10 A.M. 6 to 9 P.M.
Quincy, May 25. tf

DR. EDWIN E. DAVIS,
DENTIST.
At Quincy,—No. 30 CHESTNUT STREET, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.
At Boston,—HOTEL PELHAM,—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

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☞Connected by telephone.

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Specialist,..... Orthodontia.
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New Bradlee Building, Boston.
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Residence, - - - Linden Place, - - - Quincy.

DR. RALPH M. FOGG,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain, with the "BOSTON VEGETABLE VAPOR."
DEDHAM. QUINCY. NORWOOD.
At Quincy office, French's Building, WEDNESDAYS.
At Dedham Mondays and Tuesdays.
At Norwood Fridays and Saturdays.
July 28. tf

F. S. DAVIS, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 5 Elm Street, Quincy.
Connected by Telephone.
OFFICE HOURS until 9 A. M., and 2 to o'clock, and 6.30 to 7.30 P.M.
Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

FRANCIS ABELE,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.
Call offices at Hall's stable and at French's stable, Quincy.
Residence 6 Spear street, back of library.
Telephone connections.
Quincy, Dec. 1. tf

WALTER F. PRATT,
ACCOMPANIST
—AND:—
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
Address, - - North Weymouth, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
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HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.
FOR SALE BY
WM. PATTERSON, Florist
ADAMS BUILDING.
Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞Flowers for all occasions.
☞Funeral work a specialty.

BOOTS & SHOES
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Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

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MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!
Competent Movers - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Quincy, June 9. tf

The Old Franklin Coal.
The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.
Egg, Broken and Stove.
THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.
C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

H. T. Whitman,
CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P. M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices,
May. 28. tf

Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

IRA LITCHFIELD,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
SOUTH QUINCY.

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Iancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

DAVID BROWN,
HORSE SHOEING,
Carriage Work and General Jobbing.
ARLINGTON STREET, - WOLLASTON.
Nov. 9. 1y

Nautical Training School.
EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1895, on board training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.
REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT B. DIXON, M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14—8m Commissioners.

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PLUMBER,
And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.
Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.
147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.
Quincy. Oct. 5. tf

W. G. SEARS,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.
WELLS DRIVEN
AND PUMPS REPAIRED.
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Corner Washington and Hancock Streets.
QUINCY MASS.
March 24. tf

J. J. KENILEY,
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All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company.
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

Hair Dressing.
MRS. C. E. L. SMITH
Will open rooms at The Greenleaf for Dressing LADIES' HAIR.
Cutting, Curling, Singeing Shampooing, etc.
Face Massage; Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen.
Customers attended at their home.
Will open on THURSDAY, June 6.
Quincy, June 1. tf

Coal and Wood.
All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.
Delivered in Quincy
—AT—
BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.75
White Ash Egg,	5.50
White Ash Furnace,	5.25
White Ash Nut,	5.75
Lehigh Furnace,	5.50
Lehigh Egg,	5.75
Shamokin Stove,	6.00
Shamokin Egg,	6.00
Franklin Stove,	7.00
Cumberland Coal, special prices.	

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HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING
By First-class Workmen.
All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.
Thankful for past favors, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.
Shop, Quincy Avenue.

Granite Firms.

MILNE & CHALMERS.
Monumental and Cemetery Work of every description. Works near Quincy Adams Depot. P O. Address, Quincy, Mass. Branch Office, 24 West Main St., North Adams.

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Stone for Bridges, Buildings, Cellars and Curbing of all kinds cut to order. On Quarry Railroad.

E. C. WILLISON & CO.,
Penn St., South Quincy, Mass., dealers in Granite, Marble and Statuary. Office, 110 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Works, South Quincy, Mass.

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Medium Blue Quincy Granite for Building and Cemetery Work. Quarry and Office Quarry Street. Post Office address, Quincy.

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Monumental Granite Works; Garfield Street, Quincy. Best of stock, and workmanship guaranteed. All orders promptly filled.

SCANDIA GRANITE CO.,
Monuments and all kinds of Cemetery work, Building and Bridge work. Quarry on Quarry Railroad. Post-office address, West Quincy, Mass.

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BADGER BROTHERS,
Granite Dealers and Machinists. Monumental Work of all Descriptions. Celebrated Ashland Emery for sale. West Quincy.

MILLER & LUCE,
Wholesale Manufacturers of Art Monuments from special designs. Works and Office, West Quincy. Boston Office, 178 Tremont.

THOS. F. BURKE & BROS.,
Manufacturers of Monuments and every description of Cemetery Work. Office and Works, Willard St., West Quincy.

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Incorporated 1881. Manufacturers and Dealers in Monumental and Cemetery Work. Works near Quincy Adams station, S. Quincy.

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Large stock of Finished Monuments and Tablets constantly on hand. Works at Quincy Adams Station. Established 1854.

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Wholesale Dealers in Dark Blue and Gray Quincy Granite. Finely executed Monuments a specialty. Works, Water street, Post Office address South Quincy.

PROUT BROS. GRANITE CO.,
Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Granite, Cemetery and Building Work. Importers of all foreign granites. Works 45 Garfield St. Boston office, 154 Kneeland St

THOMAS & MILLER.
Manufacturers of Monumental and Cemetery Work and Statuary. P. O. address, Quincy Branch Office, 18 Lake Ave., Saratoga, N. Y.

LEWIS DELL & CO.,
Medium dark blue Quincy Granite for Monumental and Cemetery Work. Quarry off Quarry street, Quincy, Mass.

LONG & SANDERS,
Fine Monumental Work from American and Foreign Granite and Marble. Latest designs. Superior workmanship. Works, South Quincy. Branch, Stoughton, Mass.

INSURANCE AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by
W. PORTER.
☞Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices
By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy.

INCORPORATED 1825.
Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
DEDHAM, MASS.
Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,165.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	286,966.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.
It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 75 per cent.
J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

DORCHESTER
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes		$350,945.57
Premium Notes		467,089.38
Amount available to pay losses,		$818,034.95
LIABILITIES.		
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69	
Losses,	1,500.00	
		$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date		$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date		629,413.66

This Company now pays the following Dividends:
On five-year Policies - - 75 per cent.
On three-year Policies - - 50 "
On one-year Policies - - 25 "
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
ELIJAH HOWE, *President and Treasurer.*
W. D. C. CURTIS, *Secretary.*
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
INCORPORATED IN 1851.
COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, $627,778.42
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, $375,961.81.
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,583,088.
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.
Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.
JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital, - - -	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.53
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	269,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	25,752.85
Other Claims, - - - -	152,259.97
Net Surplus, - - - -	3, 97 847.27
Total Assets, - - -	$10,847,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

ABBOTT & MILLER'S
Quincy and Boston Express.
Quincy Centre, South and West Quincy.
Boston Offices—32 Court square, 42 Franklin street, 7 Merchants row, 15 Devonshire street.
Quincy Office, Crane's Furniture Store. Order Box, C. B. Tilton's.
South Quincy—Order Box at W. H Doble's Store, Depot and Brewer's Store.
West Quincy—Post Office and Depot.
Leave Quincy for Boston, 9 A. M. Leave Boston for Quincy, 2.30 P. M.
G. M. MILLER, General Manager.
Furniture and Piano Moving and General Teaming. Post Office Box 67, West Quincy. Telephone 554. Jan. 5—tf

AUSTIN & WINSLOW'S
Quincy and Boston Express

Boston Offices.	Leave.
34 Court Square,	8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
25 Merchants Row,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
75 & 91 Kilby Street,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St.,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
67 Franklin Street,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.

Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.
Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A. M. and 12.45 P. M.
Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

WILLIAM GARRITY'S
Quincy and Boston Express.
Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.
Quincy—Orders may be left at Whitney & Nash's W. H. Doble's, E. E. Hall's, and the Stable.
Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.
N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

E. M. LITCHFIELD,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING.
All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.
☞All work executed in a workmanlike manner.
Quincy, March 12. tf

ONE PACKAGE OF
H-O
Equals in nutritive digestible qualities
3 PACKAGES
of any other Oatmeal

SANBORN & DAMON
NOW LOCATED IN
THEIR NEW STORE
PATRIOT BUILDING.
Best and Largest in the City.
Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.
SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.
We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.
In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.
SANBORN & DAMON,
PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.
June 1. 1y

W. H. BENNETT,
Landscape Gardener and Contractor.
Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.
Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.
Cesspools built and repaired.
Carpets cleaned.
Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.
Agent for Guaranteed Nursery Co. of Geneva, N. Y.
Also agent for Lawn Dressing, Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flowers furnished to order.
Residence, Faxon Block, Chestnut Street.
Address Lock Box 261, Quincy.
sept14tf

Do You Want
WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.
WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.
Thomas O'Brien & Sons,
West Street, West Quincy.
Jan. 12. 1y

1895.
BRADLEY'S
Unexcelled Fertilizer
For Lawn and Garden.
A. J. Richards & Son,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.
April 6. tf

Faxon's New Block.
Opposite City Hall, Quincy.
WALL PAPER.
F. T. APPLETON
HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having
Twenty Thousand Roll in Stock
Of the Latest Designs.
First-class Work Garanteed.
Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order
Repairing Wringers a Sweepers.
Sept. 1. tf

Dry Wood
SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8.00; Split, $00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed $7.00; Split $8.00.
PETER McCOLARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

Poetry.

No Time to Quarrel.

Life is not long at the best count of years,
Oft at its close man is its debtor,
And in its twilight remembers through tears
Much that he might have done better.
But of all the wearisome things we know,
It is, when regret won't smother,
To recall the rash words that made a foe
Of one we had known as a brother.

There's a time to rest, and a time to run—
To win or to wear the laurel;
There's a time for most things under the sun,
But not one moment to quarrel.
Are there not mountains of trouble to climb?
And seas of distress to climb over?
Were it not wiser to walk through time
With a will life's wounds to cover?

True greatness lies not in poor, vanquished foes,
Or the gold your heirs inherit;
But the calm bright memories goodness throws
Around the life-weary spirit.
There's a time to rest, and a time to run—
To win or wear the laurel;
There's a time for most things under the sun,
But not one moment to quarrel.

—*Rochester Post-Express.*

Miscellany.

GIRLS'S THANKSGIVING.

Jacob Fuller could never look at his four girls without feeling a keen sense of wrong because they were not boys. His wife had been reproached for the sex of her family so many times that she, too, had come to feel there was something wrong about it, and had a deprecating way of looking at and speaking of her daughters, as if she felt that an apology was needed.

The girls themselves had been reproached for their womanhood, until, as Thyrza, the oldest, said they "didn't mind it much."

Still, sometimes the injustice rankled, when trifling things were refused, with a reminder of the expense they were to their father.

They were good-looking, healthy, strong-minded young women, ranging in age from seventeen to twenty-one. They had come into the world in rapid succession, the father's indignation deepening with the advent of each daughter, until, when he was summoned to see the youngest, a puny, wailing, undersized girl, his wrathful disappointment found vent in words.

It was small wonder that she was a weak and puny child. How could it be otherwise, when up to the day of her birth, the mother cared for three little ones, made butter and cheese, milked cows, and cooked, washed and ironed for the "men folks" on a large farm, single handed. The wonder was that she lived at all; but she did, and throve, and grew strong, until at seventeen she was the picture of health, and as pretty and winsome a maiden as you often see.

"Yes, the gals look well enough," their father said, one day, in response to a compliment upon his "handsome daughters." "I don't deny that; but it does take an awful sight of caliker."

Jacob was well off, "quite forehanded," the neighbors said, but he had a mania for buying land, and was usually encumbered with a debt for some of his additions to his farm, so that ready money was always scarce with him. At the time our story opens, he had just saddled himself with a debt of this kind. His wife had ventured to remonstrate, a thing she rarely did.

He had married late in life, nor was his wife young. She had had a little money of her own, about $1000, which he had promptly appropriated to "pay off" his sister, who for four years had been his housekeeper, and whose unexpected marriage had led to his own.

From that day his wife never had a cent to spend as she pleased. Not that he meant to be hard with her. But she was only a woman, and the lives of women on the New England farms a generation ago were and in too many cases are, even now, a bitter bondage, by the side of which even African slavery had some redeeming features.

Mrs. Fuller seldom ventured to oppose her husband, but on this occasion she summoned courage enough to beg him to buy no more land.

"We are getting old, Jacob," she said; "you are in your sixty-fifth year, and I'm going past fifty. I've been kept close and skimped to pay off land debts ever since I was married. Why can't we take it easy the rest of our lives? Let the girls have a chance to go about a little, an' take the good of our money ourselves. I never have a dollar that I can call my own, though you know my money all went into the farm, and land knows I worked hard enough."

"What do you want money for?" snarled her husband. "Don't you have your keep? And I guess I can manage my own business without instructions from a woman."

Then he strode wrathfully from the room, and, in order to show Mrs. Fuller that he would do as he pleased, before night he had bought, not only the coveted piece of "medder," but also a tract of "pastur' land" adjoining, and had incurred a debt of $2000, secured by a mortgage on the farm.

He felt a little frightened, as he realized what he had done, and all that winter, for the first time in many years, he "did the chores" himself, without help. In the early part of March he quite exhausted his supply of cash on hand, in buying some cows at a sale of fancy stock. The new pasture must be used, he reasoned.

Then followed a further attempt at economy, in making his maple sugar without assitance; and this resulted in his taking cold, and the first of April found him laid up with inflammatory rheumatism.

The much-despised girls with the aid of a boy of sixteen, the son of a neighbor, finished the sugar-making successfully, and looked after matters at the barn, while their father fumed and fretted under his enforced imprisonment. One day, when left to himself, he tried to walk across the room, and failing, fell heavily to the floor, breaking the bones of his left leg in the fall. Fever set in and in a day or two more, Dr. Gerrish told them grimly that their father was "in for it," and they need not expect him to do any work on the farm that summer.

"What shall we do about the work?" Mrs. Fuller asked.

"I don't know, unless you get some one to take the farm on shares," returned Dr. Gerrish.

"That will never do," said Thyrza, energetically. "Father's got his plans all made, and it will make trouble and loss to change now."

"What better can you do?"

"I'll tell you," said Thyrza, her eyes flashing, "father has hired Abraham Drew for the summer. Now, if I can get a good man to work with him, I'll run the farm myself until father gets about again."

"You!" shouted the astonished doctor.

"Yes, I," returned Thyrza. "I know just how father wants things done. I ain't a bit afraid, if I can only get a good man to work with 'Biram."

There was a long talk, and the end of it was that the doctor undertook to find another man, and Thyrza put on her bonnet and went out to the tool house to see if the plows and harrows were all in good order.

The family settled itself down in its new conditions. A bed was put in the best parlor for the sick man, and his wife gave herself up to nursing. Thyrza spent all her time in the open air superintending the out-door work, and the three younger girls looked after things indoors.

Plowing and planting were successfully accomplished when a new trouble arose. The supply of milk was so much greater than ever before that how to dispose of it became a serious question.

"We haven't any conveniences for butter making," said Maria, the second sister, "nor any decent place to set the milk, and no ice to cool the cream, nor even a churn that's fit to use. If I had things to work with, I could make as good butter as anybody; but, girls, it's a sin and shame to spoil good cream, trying to make good butter out of it in that hot pantry of ours."

"Father's never thought that we needed any conveniences to work with in the house," said Thyrza. "I declare, it riles me to see how convenient everything out of doors is, and how he has every kind of a labor-saving machine, and we haven't even got a sink drain!"

"That's because we're girls," said Huldah. "If we'd had any sense at all, we'd all have been boys."

"I've a notion to try and sell that milk," said Maria.

"How can you?" asked Hetty. "It would not look well for you to drive into town with a wagon full of milk."

"I don't care how it looks!" said Maria, fiercely. "Something's got to be done with the stuff. It is a nightmare to me. Last night I dreamed that I was drowning in a lake of milk. Every place in the house that will hold a pan of milk is full. I'm going to harness, now, and go to town and see if I can get some orders for it. Who wants to go with me?"

Huldah volunteered, and in the early evening they returned, their wagons loaded with milk cans, reporting that they had already taken orders for twenty quarts a day.

Maria took upon herself the care of delivering the milk. Every morning she rose early and milked the cows, and drove into town with the rich, creamy fluid. The business increased rapidly. She took a little boy from a poor family near by, who carried the milk into the houses, while she sat in the wagon and measured it, and kept account of tickets. Her diary was a great success. Before June was ended, every quart of milk they could spare was engaged, and during July and August she bought from her neighbors.

About the middle of June, Thryza came in one night, looking preoccupied.

"Girls," she said, "there was sixty dollars interest due at the Savings Bank the first of last month."

"What for?" asked Huldah.

"It seems that was the way father raised money for the new meadow and pasture land. He borrowed money at the Savings Bank, and gave a mortgage on the farm as security. Don't you know mother had to go before a justice and sign some papers last fall? She hadn't any idea what she was signing, and when the justice asked her if she signed 'em of her own free will and accord, she said she signed 'em because her husband told her to. And then he spoke up sharp to her, and told her that wasn't no kind of an answer to make, and she was so scared that she backed down and said she did it of her own free will. Well, it seems it was this mortgage she was signing, and the interest is overdue."

"But how did you find it out?" asked Hetty.

"Squire Blaisdell rode by the brook meadow today, when I was there with the men, and stopped and spoke to me about it. Said there wasn't any hurry, but he thought perhaps I didn't know it. I told him I'd see to it right away."

"There's money enough from the milk on hand," said Maria.

"I know it, but I want to keep that for the doctor. No, I've thought of a better way than that. We're going to have a tremendous crop of hay this summer, and we shall want every inch of barn-room we've got. I'm going to sell the old hay. There will be enough to pay the interest on the mortgage, and leave all we want for the horses. I shall go into town tomorrow to see to it."

Before Saturday night the old hay had been transferred to the barn of the Willard Brothers, the livery men in the village, and the interest had been paid and properly endorsed on the note.

Hetty sat looking over strawberries one bright June evening. She had snatched an hour or two from the kitchen that day and ran across the field to a favorite nook, where the earliest strawberries ripened, to gather some. Maria sat watching her reflectively. Suddenly she spoke:

"Hetty, I believe I could sell some berries for you, if you could get time to pick them."

"I can get time, if you can sell the berries," responded Hetty.

The next morning Maria caried a dainty basket of ripe, red fruit, nestling among dewy green leaves. She sold them readily, and took an order for more. This was the beginning of a little business which the sisters claimed as their very own, always dividing with their mother, which, small as it was, gave them more spending money than they had ever seen before. Raspberries followed strawberries; later came blackberries. Sometimes there were a few freshly laid eggs, or a pair of plump chickens for broiling. Again, a few fresh vegetables could be spared from the garden, or a basket of early apples. Everything was the best of its kind, exquisitely fresh and clean, daintily packed in pretty baskets. Maria said she could have sold as much again, if she had only had it.

In the middle of the summer Mr. Fuller seemed better, but in August he grew worse again; fever returned this time with typhoid symptoms. Dr. Gerrish was out of town, having left his patients in charge of his nephew, a young man who, like all young people, dared to do things which older ones would never presume to attempt. The young doctor looked his patient over with a grave face, prepared some powders, and then, instead of going out at the door and driving away, as he ought, went directly to the kitchen.

"There's something wrong about your drains," said he. "Here's a pronounced case of typhoid."

Thyrza, who had just entered the room from the opposite door, confronted him, sun bonnet in hand. The word typhoid struck terror to her heart, but for the moment fun predominated.

"I don't see how that can be," she said demurely, "when we haven't a drain on the place."

"Great Scott!" ejaculated the young man, "where do you throw your dirty water?"

"Come, and I'll show you," "answered Thyrza; and in another moment the two stood side by side up the back porch.

The broad, green meadows lay before them, alternating in shade and sunshine, and beyond them were the cool, dark forests. Near at hand, under a grand old elm, stood the well curb, and a stone's throw to the right was a foul, muddy, slimy hole, sending out, even in the clear noonday air, foul, sickening odors. Who that has looked out at the back doors of old farmhouses has not seen its counterpart?

"Oh, this is horrible!" said the young doctor. "Miss Fuller, this will kill you all. Don't you see how all that poison filters through the ground to the well? The water must be thoroughly impregnated with it. You must attend to this at once."

"What shall I do?" asked Thyrza.

Now, drainage was the young doctor's hobby, and he plunged forthwith into plans and measurements. He went with Thyzra to see some lumber, stored in an out-house, which he pronounced just the thing, and before he went away the course of the drain was marked out, and the digging already begun.

"I declare," said Hetty, two days later, when for the first time in her life she poured a pan of water into the kitchen sink, "just think of the hogsheads of water we have carried across the back kitchen and the length of the porch! And see how easily this drain has been made, and how little it has cost. It is a shame to let women work so hard."

Mr. Fuller pulled up very slowly from his second attack of fever. November had begun before he was able to sit up. He had come through his irritability and was now thoroughly despondent. He dared not even think what condition the farm must be in. True, his wife assured him it was all right but then she was only a woman, and could not know. He thought of the doctor's bill, of the interest and the taxes, and he groaned in real distress. How he repented buying that meadow! He resolved to sell it again as soon as he got about; and to keep out of debt in future. Anxiety about his money preyed upon his spirit and retarded his recovery.

"Father, the doctor says you may come out to dinner with us Thanksgiving day," said his wife, cheerily, a few days before that festival.

"O mother," he groaned, "don't waste no money makin' Thanksgivin' this year. I don't see now where's the money's to come from to pay the bills. I wish I'd listened to you about buyin' that land."

"Oh, we must make a little Thanksgivin', father. We are all so thankful to have you up again," answered his wife, secretly much surprised at this concession the first he had ever made, that she had been the wisest. "And the money's all right, father. Just wait until Thyrza can tell you about it; she knows."

"O Lord, how can she know?" groaned the old man. "She's nothing but a gal."

But he felt too weak and discouraged to remonstrate further, and Thanksgiving preparations went on apace, while he fretted and mourned in his room, and even shed a few tears when there was no one to see him.

Thanksgiving morning his wife dressed him in his best suit, which hung loosely on his emaciated figure, and leaning on Abiram's strong arm, he crept painfully across the hall to the "keeping room." The bright morning sun shone in at the eastern windows, lighting up the room which seemed strangely unfamiliar. The furniture was the same, but the lounge and his favorite rocking chair had fresh chintz covers; a pretty, new paper covered the walls, a few pictures hung about, and a stand of house plants stood before the windows.

"Now sit right down before the fire, father," said his wife, "and Thyrza will come in and talk to you."

Left alone, he looked about the room wonderingly, It was prettier than before, he grudgingly admitted, but it must have cost a power of money. Women couldn't be trusted, he said to himself. Oh, why couldn't he have had a boy? Then the door opened and Thyrza came in, radiant in a new blue merino, and with a pretty color in her cheeks, and a soft light in her dark gray eyes.

"Don't you think it's nice in here, father?" she said. "We've fixed the room up in honor of your coming out today."

"It's nice enough, he answered, "but Thyrza, it must have cost a great deal of money."

"It's all paid for, father."

"But you'd oughter saved the money. There's the doctor's bill"—

"It's paid, father."

"And interest, and the men's wages"—

"All paid."

"And taxes"—

"Partly paid, and the rest provided for."

"You're foolin' me, Thyrza."

"No, father, I am telling you the truth."

"Well, I swan!"

Then Thyrza told him the story of the summer.

"It's all down in these books. You can look them over when you feel like it. We took, in all, for milk, about $600; but $50 of that we paid out for milk we bought. I sold the old hay for $60, and the new crop was so large I could not get it all into the barns, and the Willards took what I could not house, and paid me $150. So that makes $760 I have taken. The doctor's bill was $150, the men's wages were $316. I have paid all these, and the interest, all the store bills, and $75 on taxes."

"Why, Thyrza, I can't hardly believe it!" said the old man.

"The barns are full of hay," she went on. "We put 300 bushels of corn in the corn barn. The oats are not threshed yet, but there won't be less than 400 bushels. There's fifty bushels of white beans, and half a dozen of the prettiest fat cattle you ever saw. And father," she added, the color deepening in her cheeks, "young Dr. Gerrish, who tended you when you were sick, is coming to dinner today, and he wants to talk to you."

Then Thyrza escaped by one door as Dr. Gerrish came in at the other; and a little later Mr. Fuller was saying, "It's pretty hard to ask me to give up my gal, when I haven't but just found out how much she is worth but you must fix it up between ye, I shan't say a word. Thyrza's a good gal. Any man may be proud to get her."

Then came the dinner when Mr. Fuller ate so much that Dr. Gerrish called him to order, saying he would surely have a relapse; but he said "I shall not have any relapse; I'm goin' to get well right along, now, Thyrza's taken such a load off my mind."

But when he was alone with his wife once more, he said in a broken voice, "I expect I've been a leetle hard on you and the gals, but I've learned a lesson today that I shan't forget. We'll make things different now."

And Mrs. Fuller, with a true woman's heart, forgot and forgave everything, and was happier for the moment than she had ever been since she married Jacob Fuller.—*Woman's Journal.*

Thanksgiving Bill of Fare.

For a simple old fashioned Thanksgiving dinner we commend the following:

Roast Turkey, Cranberry Sauce,
White Potatoes, Sweet Potatoes,
Onions, Turnips, Squash, Beets,
Celery, Pickles,
Marcaroni and Cheese,
Plum Pudding, Hard Sauce,
Mince Pie, Apple Pie, Pumpkin Pie

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1895.

The Guild Sale.

The sale and entertainments given by Guilds of Christ's church at Faxon hall this week was an overwhelming success. The sales at all the booths were better than anticipated, between four and five hundred people being present and patronizing all liberally. Even water found a ready sale, bringing from five to twenty-five cents a glass, but then it was Shawmut Spring water and looked sparkling and clear enough to drink.

An enjoyable musical programme was carried out Wednesday evening under the direction of Mr. Frank Wrigley, the church organist and chorister. The "Sweet Good Night" chorus, arranged by Mrs. Wrigley and sung by little girls in white night-gowns, night-caps with wide frills around their sweet little faces, and carrying a lighted candle, was the prettiest feature of the evening, and the manoeuvres and singing excellent. When little Edith Willard in white night-gown and Cuthbert Wrigley in pink pajamas and cap came on the stage just as the good night chorus were finishing their song, it brought down the house and they were greeted with loud applause.

The children in the song were Mabel Flowers, Charlotte Flowers, Katie Flowers, Flossie Flowers, Emma Marnock, Mary Lizzie Marnock, Clara Emery, Mabel Hunter, Ethel Randall, Bertha Hanson, Lizzie Black, Ada Malcomb, Rachel Norrie, Kitty Taylor, Hannah Litchfield, Carlina Walker, Penelope Willard, Helen Bebean, Ethel Thomas, Annie Smith, Katie Steel, Katie Barnicoat, Edith Willard, Olive Smith, and Sadie Krellinger.

Another taking song was the duet, "Reuben and Rachael," sung by Lizzie Marnock and Warren Mitchell. This was very cute and the audience called for a repetition.

All the chorus singing by the children was remarkably good showing careful training.

The following boys were in continental costume in the chorus; Charlie Taylor, Abner Packard, Fred Dunstan, Willie Dunstan, Everett Winslow, Herbert Curtis, Arthur L. Thomas, Sydney Hardwick, Percy Taber, Warren Mitchell, John Norrie and Cuthbert Wrigley.

The adult part of the programme was well carried out, the mixed chorus, the male chorus and the solos by Mr. Walter H. Hersey and Mr. Fred Gore being all well sung and receiving cordial encores.

The booths were in charge of the following: Women's Guild;—Mrs. Theodore Hardwick, Mrs. Elisha Packard, Mrs. Walter Russell Breed, Mrs. Zenas S. Arnold, Miss Dorane.

Daughters of the King,—Mrs. Fred Jones, Miss Georgiana Flint, Miss Anna Goodridge, Miss Lillie Dunbar, Miss Minnie Maxim.

Southern Cross,—Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Samuel Oxford, Mrs. John Emery.

Reapers Circle;—Miss Cote, Miss Susie Packard, Miss Jessie Smith, Miss Madeline Pollock, Miss Edith Cote.

Doll table,—Mrs. Walter T. Babcock, Mrs. William G. A. Pattee.

Flower booth,—Miss Mabel Oxford, Miss Fannie Duffield.

Candy booth,—Miss Emily Wilde, Mrs. Frank Brewer, Miss Pauline Wilkins, Miss Fanny Wilson.

Lemonade well from which Shawmut Spring water was sold was in charge of Miss Ada Thompson and Miss Lizzie Sheppard.

Preserves,—Miss Lizzie Jones and Miss Minnie Wilson.

Ice cream and cake tables,—Mrs. Fred Jones, Mrs. Christopher A. Spear, Mrs. John W. Hersey, Mrs. Frank F. Crane, Mrs. Hazen Ricker, Mrs. Austin Winslow and Miss Mary Gibson.

At the Turkish table Miss Fareedie Flutie had charge and displayed a most tempting array of Syrian embroideries, filigree work, Turkish coffee and sweetmeats.

The booths were all attractive and handsomely trimmed with evergreen, red berries, colored buntings and chrysanthemums.

Mr. Faxon was missed from the throng but he had the interest of the fair in mind for he gave the candy for the candy booth and also the ice cream.

Again was it demonstrated last night that Quincy needs a larger and more convenient hall. The second evening's entertainment given by the Guilds of Christ's church filled Faxon hall to overflowing, in fact all the tickets were sold days ahead, Mr. Emery L. Crane had charge and under his able management everything passed off smoothly.

After an overture by Rossi's orchestra the one act comedietta "Under Protest" was given with the following cast:

Richard Ballard—a retired banker, E. W. Boyd
Louise—his daughter, Miss Gertrude Russell
Vincent—Ballard's valet, Harry Russell
Mary—maid, Miss L. S. T. Flynt

The scene was laid in Ballard's dressing room where he was preparing to attend a ball with his daughter. Now Mr. Ballard was a very forgetful man and a great trial to his daughter and his valet, and this forms the plot for the play. The ludicrous blunders made by Mr. Ballard before he was finally ready for the ball kept the audience in laughter.

Mr. E. W. Boyd as the forgetful Richard Ballard, a retired banker, acted his part as naturally as though he was at home instead of on the stage. Miss Gertrude Russell was also very easy and natural as Louise the banker's daughter, and acted the part to perfection. Mr. Harry Russell as the valet was very good and exceedingly stiff and precise as the part called for. Mary the maid, had but a small part but it was well taken by Miss L. S. T. Flint.

After a brief intermission enlivened by the orchestra the one act farce "Suspended Animation" was given. The cast:

Mr. Watmuff—attached to past, E. L. Crane
Ferdinand Swift—his nephew, attached to fortune hunting, Geo. B. Dewson
Walter Litherland—attached to Emily Watmuff, C. T Hardwick
Mrs. Watmuff—attached to memory of her parents, Miss Edith Randall
Emily—her daughter, attached to Walter Litherland, Miss M. E. Adams

The make ups in the play were very good that of Mr. Emery L. Crane and Miss Edith Randall being particularly good for their parts as Mr. and Mrs. Watmuff.

Mr. Watmuff was certainly what is known as a poor hen-pecked husband, Mrs. Watmuff making him and all the rest of the household uncomfortable most of the time, allowing no little weakness or frivolities.

Emily Watmuff and Walter Litherland are much attached but Mrs. Watmuff of course witholds her consent, when Ferdinand Swift a nephew of Mr. Watmuff appears on the scene just back from America with a new invention, and proposes to try it on his aunt. The idea is to puncture the lobe of the right ear and insert a few drops of clear liquid which freezes the subject. Mrs. Watmuff being troubled with neuralgia she was told this preparation would cure it, and submitted to the operation. But she had been informed of the plot to freeze her, by Walter Litherland who thought it wrong and filled the vial with water, and after the operation pretended to be frozen.

After being quite sure Mrs. Watmuff was frozen, Mr. Watmuff and nephew prepared to enjoy life, after putting the body in a closet. The remarks made about Mrs. Watmuff were not very flattering and she was bound to have her revenge later. Mr. Watmuff's conscience began to prick him and he wished his wife brought to but the nephew could not find the liquid to bring her to with. He went to the hotel for it while Mr. Watmuff went for hot water to thaw her out and in the meantime Mrs. Watmuff leaves the closet and goes out to give her daughter and would be son-in-law her consent to their marriage.

When the nephew and husband came back they find the closet empty and are in despair which turns to fright when she walks into the room. Explanations are in order and she tells them she has heard every word they said and finally peace is restored and the curtain falls amid the most appreciative applause.

All carried their parts easily and well and the evening was a thoroughly enjoyable one.

It is estimated between three and four hundred dollars was made by the sale and entertainments, and all the Guilds of the church are to be congratulated on the success of the whole affair.

CITY BRIEFS.

New moon tonight.

How about the No-license campaign?

Twenty degrees above zero Tuesday.

Music is now one of the features of the PATRIOT.

The sunset of Sunday evening was unusually beautiful.

Chilly weather but much more seasonable than last week.

Mrs. C. Elizabeth Rice is reported as being sick with diphtheria.

About $130 was netted at the recent fair of the Swedish Lutheran church.

Officer Ferguson has recovered from his illness and is on duty once more.

W. W. Jenness has been appointed assignee in case of Henry C. Rodgers.

Superintendent Nicol is having the leaves in the old Hancock cemetery removed.

Thomas Hartney of Quincy has been appointed baggage master at Campello.

The Swedish Lutheran church choir will give a concert at the church Thanksgiving night.

Clarence E. Byard has resigned his office of captain of Francis L. Souther camp, S. of V.

Miss Agnes Heaphy of Somerville, is the guest of Miss Kate Kelliher of Quincy avenue.

Mrs. William Davis of 102 Granite street has beautified her house by painting and putting in new windows.

A promenade concert and dance was given at Faxon hall Saturday evening by the Quincy City band.

The formal opening of the Old Colony railroad from Boston to Plymouth took place fifty years ago last Saturday.

Postmaster Burke has issued a neat card giving the time of the arrival and departure of mails at the Quincy office.

Many of the gutters of the streets of the Centre are receiving attention. Not only is it an improvement but the drainage will be better.

One who has been sorely tried recently asks: Why do we train nurses at our hospital when they utterly refuse to go to diphtheria cases?

Maple lodge has accepted the challenge of Friendship lodge of South Boston, to play them a series of whist, the prize to be held by the lodge.

The stone steps on the easterly sidewalk of Goffe street near the corner of Granite street, which have been there for many years have been removed.

A rare sight for this time of the year can be seen in the yard of Joseph T. French on Washington street, where there are a number of asters in bloom.

The employes of the water department have presented Mrs. Hulbert, who has been a clerk in the department for five years, with a handsome chiffonier.

A patent was issued this week to James C. Brown, assignor to self and J. Quincy, Boston, and J. R. Graham, Quincy, trustees, for street car equalizer.

As Stephen Neagle was leaving the court room Monday he fell in a faint upon the sidewalk. A carriage was obtained and he was taken home.

George W. Bain, the "silver tongued Kentuckian," will address a No-license meeting in the Centre Congregational church on Sunday evening, Dec. 1.

Miss Mabel Wilson has been confined to her home for some time but is reported as being a great deal better and will be out among the children in a short time.

In the chess tournament each man will play three games with each of the others entered. The games will take place at no stated times but at the convenience of the players.

Dr. William Everett may now take his spade and go into the garden and dig for Greek roots. He may also take his gun and go out into the forest to shoot Welsh rabbits.—Standard.

The Old Colony Grocers Association held a largely attended meeting at Studley's hall, Hingham, Wednesday, at which Quincy was well represented. Caterer McNeil served a tempting supper.

L. W. Glover of Elm street reported to the police Monday that a silver watch and gold chain, a sum of money and a partly used 100-ride railroad ticket were stolen from his residence Sunday.

The Y. P. C. A. of the Universalist church celebrated its anniversary Monday evening by a gathering in the vestry of the church. The evening was passed in a social manner which was commenced with a tempting supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Tirrell have the sympathy of the whole community in the loss by diphtheria of two of their little ones, Roy dying about half past one Thursday afternoon. The poor mother is most crazy with grief.

Memorial services on the death of Porter Fairbanks, the eldest son of City Messenger Tirrell, were held Sunday afternoon at the residence of Mr. Quincy Tirrell, 41 Franklin street, and were very impressive, being conducted by Rev. Walter Russell Breed.

A course of ten lectures upon navigation is to be given by Lieut. Charles A. Foster, U. S. N., to members of the Mass. Yacht Club. Any member of the Quincy Yacht club desiring to take such a course are requested to communicate with Secretary Whiting.

President Bass and Councilman Shackley of the Council Committee on Public Grounds preambulated the boundary line between Quincy and Braintree, Wednesday, with the selectmen of the latter town. A lunch of crackers and cheese was eaten at noon in the woods.

The nine-year-old son of George N. Nash, stepped on a large needle recently driving it into his foot an inch or more, when it broke, making a bad wound. Dr. Gordon was called, and after administering ether to the boy, cut the broken piece of needle from his foot. It will lay him up for sometime.

Mr. W. F. Macy, agent for the Greenleaf Park land reports a good inquiry for lots in that section. He has just sold 10,000 square feet on Butler road at a price above 13 cents per foot, and is now negotiating a sale involving about 40,000 square feet on Park lane. He has also the Jeffrey R. Brackett estate for sale, of which two lots have already been purchased.

Neck Dress,
Exclusive Effects.....$1.00
Walking Gloves.
Ray's [special].....$1.50
Dent's.....$1.50
Underwear.
Balbriggan [close fitting], $1.00 and $1.50
Camel's Hair.....$1.50
Health Wear (wool fleeced)...$2.00
Cashmere....$1.50, $0.00 and $2.50
Silk and Cashmere.....$4.00
Pure Silk.....$6.00 to $15.00
RAY, Men's Furnisher, TWO STORES.
541 Washington St., cor. West.
641 Wash'n St., cor. Boylston.

J. A. Stetson Pierce has closed his store in the street railway building.

Mr. John S. Gay has been confined to his home this week by a severe cold.

The choir of the Universalist church hold another social dance at Faxon hall next week.

A thunder shower passed over Quincy about 5 o'clock Friday morning. Rather out of season.

The case of Maguire vs the Quincy & Boston street railway is down for trial in the Suffolk superior court, third session.

The nomination of Messrs. Souther and Cleaves in Ward One means two new counters of ballots in this ward for the municipal election.

Supt. Lull and family went to Manchester, N. H., today, to assist his sister and brother in celebrating the golden wedding of their father and mother.

All articles for the sale Nov. 19, 20 and 21, should be left with Mrs. Perkins, No. 32 Chestnut street, or with Mrs. Whicher at 9 A. M., the 19th, at the Unitarian chapel.

The Women's Auxiliary of the Y. M. C. A., will meet Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. In addition to the regular business meeting Secretary Colton will speak on the Hebrew names of the Deity.

The demands on the Y. M. C. A. bath room has become so great that it has been impossible, recently to furnish a sufficient amount of hot water. Last Saturday seventy baths were taken. A new Gurney heater, which promises to furnish hot water enough to parboil all who desire it is to be put in. The evening classes have also become so crowded that it has been necessary to order three more tables.

The driver of the Royal Oriental tea wagon stopped on Temple street Thursday to feed up. Hitched behind the wagon was an open buggy. When the man removed the bridle of the horse, the animal started. He went into the church yard with the carriages, regardless of the chains, and was just coming out when Dr. Abele and Officer Murray caught him with considerable danger to themselves. Aside from the harness and a broken cross bar but little damage was done.

A patent life fender for electric cars was tried Friday morning on the Manet Beach line. The fender consists of a net which is operated by a wheel guard beneath the car. When an object strikes the wheel guard the net in front drops on the ground in front and another net in front of the wheels and the object is held from the ground by these two nets coming together. the experiment was tried on this occasion with a bag filled with some heavy substance and worked to perfection.

As the sportsman says "What good game you see when you haven't got a gun," and that is what we thought Wednesday afternoon when we saw a queer object floating up and down City square distributing circulars at the stores. She attracted more attention than the circulars she was distributing. Wonder if she was a new woman or a new man?

If the young men of Quincy realize the importance of debating the questions of the day the Quincy Debating Club will not only be enabled to hold lively interesting meetings, but will be in a position to challenge some of the neighboring debating clubs to a joint debate or perhaps a series of two or three joint debates. There will also be an opportunity for enlivening the meetings by inviting men who are particularly conversant with the question the club may be discussing to engage in the the debate of the evening. When debating such important local questions as the water supply and the sewers some members of the city government can be asked to give the club the benefit of his knowledge.

High School Debate.

Mr. Walsh, '97, presided at the meeting of the High School Debating society on Wednesday. Mr. Wieder, '96, secretary, offered his report.

The entertainment was as follows:

Recitation, "The Whistling Boy," Miss Cummings, '96.

Recitation, Mr. Meany, '97.

The debate was on this subject: "Resolved that too much importance is attached to wealth in the United States."

Affirmative,—Miss Maxim, Miss McGuane, Miss McPherson, Miss Mitchell.

Negative,—Miss A. Perry, Miss M. Perry, Miss Pratt, Miss Sampson.

The importance of wealth in education, politics, war and society was noted.

The recent Vanderbilt-Marlborough wedding was unfavorably criticised.

Miss Jose, '97, the critic, recommended freedom from notes and greater clearness of utterance.

The board of decision decided unanimously in favor of the affirmative,

The next debate was then begun: "Resolved, That American Manners Compare Favorably With Those of Other Nations."

Affirmative, Miss Scharnagee, '97, and Miss Thomas, '97.

Negative, Miss Walker, '97.

The debate will be concluded next week.

New Industry Encouraged.

About forty of Quincy's business men gathered in the parlors of The Greenleaf, Tuesday evening, to talk over the matter of taking stock in the Bay State Aluminum Co. George A. Richardson, president; W. R. Whitney, treasurer; and Leon Ward, general manager of the company, were present and explained their business and what it was desired to do. As a result of the meeting, about 2,000 of the 3,000 shares was subscribed and the success of the plant is thus assured. Landlord Hayden served a lunch during the evening.

A Chess Tournament.

Several of the local chess players of Quincy have inaugurated a chess tournament at The Greenleaf. Those who will participate in the tournament are Harry Badderly, J. M. Nowland, Frank F. Prescott, William A. Reed, C. L. Tucker and C. B. Tilton.

Considerable rivalry exists between these gentlemen and they have met each other upon several occasions. A tournament was broached and met with immediate favor.

Thanksgiving will soon be here, the piano needs tuning. Don't delay until the last minute.

And find yourself Thanksgiving morning with a happy company to entertain.

But the piano will have to remain closed on account of its being so badly out of tune, and half the pleasure of the day is lost.

Send at once for Frank A. Locke, the tuner. See card in another column. 9-3w

ATLANTIC.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger H. Wilde, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Coe of Atlantic and Councilman and Mrs. Nickerson of Wollaston attended the Waxman-Wyzanski wedding in Pierce's Hall, Copley square, Boston, on Thursday evening.

Rev. J. W. Mansfield, D. D., preaches at the Methodist church, Sunday evening. Dr. Mansfield was the popular pastor of the Bromfield Street Methodist church when he was appointed presiding elder of this district, and this will be the first time of his preaching in Atlantic.

Squantum is to be made one of the European shipping terminals for the N. Y., N. H. & H. railroad. This will add an immense amount of taxable property to Quincy and materially reduce the tax rate.

The current issue of the Episcopal Recorder gives an account of a reception given in Toronto, Canada, recently to Rev. Oliver M. Fisher Ph. D., rector of the Christ church and Emanuel mission of the Reformed Episcopal denomination in Toronto, Canada, and formerly of the Protestant Episcopal mission in Mexico and lately in charge of the Methodist Episcopal church in Atlantic

At the meeting of the Pilgrim Fathers, Monday evening, a most delightful time was spent after all business was transacted, the committee who took charge being Mrs. DeHuff and Mrs. Thomas. Selections of vocal music were given by Mrs. Carver and Mrs. DeHuff, and there was a donkey party which caused much merriment; the first prize was given Mrs. Wood and the booby to Mr. Curtin. Then came the game Boston, in which all took a part, Dr. Bruce being the most unfortunate, but Jim and Thomas were no better.

Rev. Edward Norton occupied the pulpit at the Memorial Congregational church, Sunday, and preached both morning and evening to very large interested congregations. A great many new faces were noticed in the church, and it is especially desired that they may be seen again and become acquainted with the parishioners.

Rumor has it that one of Atlantic's policemen is to take unto himself a wife.

P. A. Coombs has moved from Appleton street to the Hinkley house on Newbury avenue.

Hoodlums are again on the rampage in Atlantic. They recently demolished the plants and flower pots of Mrs. Mabel Ramsdell.

Hancock street is in very poor condition. The macadamized half of the street has settled below the paved part and makes a very treacherous ridge in the middle of the street. The street is full of hollows and needs a great many repairs.

Mrs. Mathews, of Clive street, has returned from a long visit in New Hampshire.

Rev. J. H. Yeoman, formerly pastor of the Memorial Congregational church, is preaching in Wareham, Mass, though still residing in Atlantc.

Dr. W. G. Kendall of Atlantic was elected one of the representatives to League of American Wheelmen, being one of the leading candidates.

The outward appearance of Timberlake & Small's store is being improved by a coat of paint. They seem to be following Mr. Gurney's example, who has just had his store painted.

A literary and harp recital will be held at the Memorial church the later part of the month.

DOWNS AND PARK.

George Davis has moved from Webster street to Eustis street.

The Forget-me-not club will hold a donkey party at the Quincy mansion next week.

New Voting Lists.

The Registrars added 33 men and 3 women to the lists at their session Wednesday and restored 17. They also dropped six names, four having moved to other towns, and two having died, making the total number dropped 10.

The total number added and restored since the State election is 109 and the total number of names now on the list is 3,877 men and 113 women, an increase of 118 over the recent State election and 130 over the Municipal election of 1894.

The total number of men and women voters by wards is as follows:

	Men.	Women.
Ward One,	687	27
Ward Two,	574	1
Ward Three, Precinct 1,	429	1
Ward Three, Precinct 2,	373	0
Ward Four, Precinct 1,	399	0
Ward Four, Precinct 2,	430	2
Ward Five,	529	79
Ward Six,	456	3
The city,	3877	113

Atlantic Entertainment.

The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Memorial Congregational church held a supper and entertainment in the church Wednesday evening. There was a large attendance and the following excellent program was rendered at eight o'clock.

Cornet solo, Mr. Fred Boardman.
Selections, Sunflower chorus.
Reading, Miss May Nelson.
Cornet solo, Mr. Fred Boardman.
Soprano solo, Miss Susie M. Hall.
Reading, Miss Beatrice Briggs.
Cornet duet, Mr. D. W. Boardman and Mr. Fred Boardman.
Good-night, Sunflower chorus.
Accompanists, Miss Boardman and Miss Gertrude Hall.

The Sunflower chorus was composed of the following girls: Ethel Horton, Mabel Wilson, Ethel Dorman, Mabel Dorman, Florence Wilson, Laura Hall, Corinna Wilde, Helen Coombs, Elsie Badger and Bessie Keller.

The ladies in charge of the social were Mrs. Cummings, Mrs. Crocker, Mrs. P. A. Coombs, Mrs. Dorman and Mrs. Dawson and much credit is due them for their excellent entertaining.

Y. M. C. A. Exhibit.

The following letter is self explanatory:

Mr. O. C. Colton, General Secretary Young Men's Christian Association, Quincy, Mass.

DEAR SIR,—I have examined the exhibition of work done in the Industrial classes which have so recently been started by the Young Men's Christian Association in Quincy and am greatly pleased to observe how good progress has been made in so short a time. The general plan and scope of this work seems to me admirably adopted to the special needs of your community and I look forward with much interest toward the further practical development of a plan which seems to me to have been so happily inaugurated. Your exhibition at the Mechanics Fair, will, I hope, prove an incentive to many people in other communities to "go and do likewise" and thus lend a hand in aiding the development of "Practical Christianity" along the same or similar lines. With best wishes for the success of this new effort on the part of your Association to help those who need help.

I am yours sincerely,
HENRY HITCHINGS,
Director of Drawing, Boston Public Schools.

☞B. F. Dadmun, 76 Kneeland street, Boston, can sell you a package of fine Butter very low. His new price list and samples of Chase & Sanborn's Tea and Coffee will convince you where to get your groceries. He pays the express and warrants satisfaction. 9—2w

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Some of our local dealers are already planning to accommodate the holiday trade.

WOLLASTON.

The coming week, Nov. 17-24 is to be observed by the Epworth League as a "week of self-denial" for the missionary cause. They invite all the members of the Methodist church and congregation to join in them in its observance. The week will be closed by a special service on the evening of Sunday, Nov. 24. Details of this service in which the Junior League will join, will be given next week.

The Ladies Social Circle of the Methodist Episcopal church will hold a sewing meeting next Wednesday, Nov. 20, at 2 P. M. with Mrs. J. N. Emerson, corner of Brook and Fayette streets. The members are rapidly maturing their plant for the sale in Knights of Honor hall.

The meeting of the Ladies' Benevolent society of the Congregational church will be held on Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. M. T. Taylor, Newport avenue.

The obsequies over the remains of the late Richard H. Lincoln were held from the residence of his father, Mr. Daniel B. Lincoln, on Tuesday afternoon at 2 30 o'clock. There was a large attendance of relatives and friends including a delegation from the Wollaston foundry. The services were extremely simple. They were conducted by the Rev. Edward A. Robinson, pastor of the Wollaston Congregational Society. Mr. Robinson opened the service by reading selections from the scriptures and Mr. Lincoln's favorite hymn, "Abide With Me"; this was followed by a few eulogistic remarks and then by a prayer. The floral tributes from relatives and friends and the employes of the foundry were beautiful. The body was placed in the receiving tomb at the Mt. Wollaston Cemetery.

Mr. Thomas F. Mitchell is dangerously sick with pneumonia, but is reported as comfortable.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Lord have been at Lebanon, N. H., on a brief visit.

Allie Williams shot a snow white skunk a few days ago. This is a rare species of that kind of animal.

The depot will be moved across the track tomorrow.

Hodenosannee Tribe of Red Men, Wollaston, at Thursday's sleep exalted four warriors to the chief's degree, adopted a pale face, admitted a member by card and received one application. On Friday Nov. 8, the tribe paid a fraternal visit to Nahanton Tribe of South Braintree and presented the fraternal tomahawk, which was recently received from Massapoag Tribe of Brockton. Nahanton Tribe worked the warrior's degree.

The Newport avenue plank side-walk is in a dangerous condition.

Owing to the storm, the Wollaston Trap club held no shoot on Saturday afternoon.

The closing lecture by Miss Anna Seaton Schmidt on Italian art was given at the Wollaston Unitarian church on Saturday evening. Beautiful views and lucid descriptions of Fiorentine and Venetian art and architecture were given.

Mr. Charles M. Bryant of the Wollaston and Country Club Golf clubs has offered a handsome cup to be competed for by the gentlemen members of the Wollaston club. It will be hole play, the preliminaries to occur Nov. 16 and the finals Nov. 23.

The Rev. Rufus B. Tobey of Wollaston, formerly associate pastor of Berkely Temple, Boston, but from which he severed his connection Oct. 1, opened on Saturday a large pleasant office at 198 Dartmouth street, where he will carry on the charitable work in which he was so successful at the Temple. A large portion of the necessary funds will come from the same individuals who supplied the means for Mr. Tobey's charitable work at the Temple. He will also co-operate with the presidents of the South End house on Rollins street, formerly known as Andover House, this co-operation including the same kind of work he has always done.

Mrs. John H. Roberts of Wollaston, who is still at the Adams Nervine hospital, is gaining rapidly in strength and health.

L. W. Nash, real estate agent of Wollaston, has leased half of the Pierce place on Arlington street to J. W. Stearns of Waltham.

Mrs. Charles M. Bryant of Wollaston, who has been passing the autumn in Europe, sails from Liverpool on the 16th on the Cunarder "Umbria" for New York.

Some of the boys in the Sloyd school at Wollaston have already put their knowledge obtained to a practical test. Upon the grounds of Mr. Gannett on Warren avenue will be found "Yale Hall," built by George Judkin, Richard Polson, Ernest Armstrong and Gordon Gannett.

The highest three-string total at the Duck's Nest alleys and the best score out of a possible 55 at the rifle gallery, will bring each winner a turkey. The competition to run from now until the day before Thanksgiving.

At the regular meeting of the Ladies' Guild of St. Chrysostom's Episcopal church, held at the residence of Mrs. Henry Page on Wednesday afternoon, Miss E. H. Wheeler of South Carolina spoke about her interesting mission among the negroes of that state.

The Wollaston Trap Club held a meeting on Wednesday evening at the residence of President Whitman. It was voted to hold a turkey shoot on Thanksgiving day beginning at 9 o'clock A. M., open to all comers. There will be five events, the prize in each being a turkey.

The first of the series of four cooking lectures to be given in the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church took place Tuesday afternoon of this week. It was largely attended and the ladies seemed to thoroughly enjoy the concoction and destruction of the toothsome dainties which Mrs. Wale set before them. The remaining three lectures will be held on ensuing Tuesdays. The menu for those to come promises to be even more tempting than that for the first.

John Hancock lodge I. O. O. F., will work the second degree for Mt. Wollaston Lodge of Quincy and Crescent Lodge of East Weymouth the winter months.

Hodenesaunee tribe of Red Men are to tender a reception to the Great Incohonee of the United States and the Great Chiefs of Massshusetas next week Thursday

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Goodwin who were united in marriage at Newburyport Tuesday, came immediately to Wollaston, to the residence of Mr. E. E. Brown, where a wedding dinner was served.

Mr. Jan R. Anderson, the eloquent Scotch temperance lecturer, who spoke at the Parkment of Man, in Faneuil hall, Boston, Wednesday, will speak at the Y. M. C. A. rally next Sunday. Mr. Anderson resides in Wollaston.

A "Priotic Social" is surely a novelty in the circh sociable line, but that was what the Ladies Benevolent society gave at the Wilaston Congregational vestry on Thursday evening. It was a success and a large crod was present to enjoy it. The decoratis were in harmony with the motive of the affair. The platform was drapped with American flags and streamers and other decorations were in evidence about the room. There was a good old-fashioned supper and an equally good entertainment. A pretty feature of the entertainment was a patriotic drill by eighteen members of the Wollaston school; this was followed by the matching of patriotic notations by the audience, and the closing of the entertainment by the singing of "the Little Red Schoolhouse" by Miss Harriet Bates and Miss Mabel Winship

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The Samer Puritan of the Fall River line, which went ashore on an island in Long Island sound, Saturday morning, was floated Tuesday morning at high tide.

☞Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

WEST QUINCY.

The Young Ladies' Charitable association are to give a conundrum supper and entertainment Thursday evening, Nov. 21, at St. Mary's hall. This society of young women has for its special care the Free Home for Consumptives at Dorchester, and the proceeds of all their entertainments go toward the maintenance of this worthy institution.

Chief of Police Hayden accompanied by Inspector McKay and Officers Hanson and George McKay raided a freight car of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., at West Quincy Saturday night and seized 11 kegs of beer consigned to L. Bizzazzari of West Quincy.

On Monday evening about fifty of the school children gathered at the residence of Mr. Neil McDougall on Clark avenue to celebrate the thirteenth birthday of his daughter, Miss Arabella. They gave her many valuable presents. Mrs. McDougall provided a splendid supper for the occasion. The children enjoyed themselves in games and dancing. John McKenzie was floor director assisted by John McLeod.

Charles S. Jose, clerk for E. H. Doble & Co., has returned from his vacation.

Miss Carrie Heald has returned from a four weeks visit to Maine.

Quincy air undoubtedly agrees with Mr. Peter Clark, who has been visiting in this city for about three months. Previous to four years ago he lived in Quincy.

Edward Marshall of the Smith block bakery has moved to Boston.

Eliakim Bayard and family of Common street have moved to Stoughton, where Mr. Bayard will take charge of a hotel.

Rev. William McPherson of Cape Breton, N. S., has been the guest this week of Duncan McPherson of Common street.

There will be preaching at the M. E. church, West Quincy, Sunday morning by Rev. A. A. Brown, at 10.30 A. M., and evening at 7 P. M. Last Sunday morning Rev. A. A. Brown spoke to a good audience from the text, "Grow in Grace," Second Peter, third chapter, first clause, 18th verse. In the evening his text was taken from Second Corinthians, fifth chapter, first verse, "For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved we have a building of God, a house not made with hands eternal in the heavens." The parsonage is being put in readiness for the pastor's family. Mrs. Brown is expected to arrive here today.

SOUTH QUINCY.

The Meadow Brook Ice Co., are cleaning off their pond and intend to have some fine clear ice this winter.

The funeral of Miss Ellen Mundy of Water street was held from St. John's church Saturday. Rev. J. Cuffe celebrating the requiem mass.

A child on Albertina street is reported to the Board of Health as being sick with membraneous croup.

The body of Mrs. Mary, widow of Eli Hayden who died at Providence, R. I., Nov. 10, was brought to Quincy Wednesday. Brief services were held at the grave in the old Hancock cemetery by Rev. C. A. Parker.

MILTON.

Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Vrooman returned from their wedding trip last Saturday and Thursday evening they were given an informal reception by the people of the Congregational church at the residence of Josiah Babcock.

The foundation has been commenced for two new houses on the Dustin estate.

Mr. S. M. Somes who was married to a Boston lady Wednesday will reside in a pretty new house at East Milton.

Rev. H. C. Vrooman goes to St. Louis this week for two weeks to preach as a candidate.

A whist party for the benefit of the Free Home for Consumptives will be held tonight at the residence of Miss Nellie A. Gallagher on Pierce street.

Azur Lodge, D. of R, held a harvest supper and entertainment at Odd Fellows hall last evening.

The engagement is announced of Miss Eleanor, daughter of John Graham, Esq., of East Milton, to Mr. J. Ernest Quimby, son of Rev. I. P. Quimby of Malden.

An Interesting Question.

MR. EDITOR:—At the approaching city election the women voters, of whom there are now 113 in the city, will have the right to vote for two candidates for School Committee at large from each political party. Why then should they not have the right to attend the caucuses and help elect the delegates who select those candidates? Of course, as things are now, the delegates nominate candidates for Mayor and Councilmen-at-large, as well as for School Committee, and it would not be proper for them to take part in the caucuses this year, but why not next year have a separate convention for the nomination of the School Committee and let the women have a voice in the selection of the candidates? K.

Court in Quincy.

Michael Gibbons of Milton was arraigned for assault on Thomas Bodkin. Michael entered a plea of nolo contendere and paid $5.

Michael McCarthy alias Martin Clark was sent to the State Farm at Bridgewater for six months for being a tramp at Milton.

Joseph Mullen and Charles H. A. Woods were arraigned for malicious mischief, by throwing dirty water upon We Lung at East Milton. Mullen was fined $10, and Woods was discharged.

Cyrus Gibson of Randolph was fined $5 for drunkenness.

Frank Miller was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

John Sweeney was fined $3 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Walter Morse of Weymouth was sent to the House of Correction for four months for assault on Lila E. Daley.

Dennis Shea was arraigned for keeping intoxicating liquor with intent to sell at Randolph. Case continued two weeks.

Charles D. Perigo was arraigned for keeping intoxicating liquor with intent to sell at Weymouth; case continued one week.

Ellis A. Phillips was arraigned for drunkenness at Quincy and he was placed on probation.

Humphery Coakley was fined $7 for drunkenness at Weymouth.

Fred Tucker was arraigned for keeping a liquor nuisance at Randolph. Case continued until Friday.

After You Try

to find a remedy for your Backache and have been offered everything from a porous plaster up—or down—to a quart bottle of a mysterious liquid (disguised alcohol) you'll conclude that there is no cure for Backache to be had. That's wrong—there's a new remedy.

Buker's Kidney Pills

will cure a Backache, safely, surely and quickly. It's the only remedy made that will cure the ache. These pills remove Kidney troubles that cause the backaches—they tone the vital organs. Ask your druggist. Price 50 cents. A book about Backache and Kidney trouble, sent for the asking.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

QUINCY POINT.

Rogers Bros. are building an ice house 50 x 100 near their pond at Quincy Neck.

The prudential committee of the Quincy Point church are making an earnest effort to secure pledges for the cancelling of a debt of a few hundred dollars before the parish meeting to be held on Saturday evening of this week.

Andrew Greaney, a well-known resident of Quincy, died at his residence on Main street Monday night after a brief illness of pneumonia. Mr. Greaney has always resided in Quincy and enjoyed the respect and esteem of the community at large. He leaves a widow and one daughter.

A schooner loaded with lumber for Rogers Bros'. new ice house arrived at Quincy Point, Tuesday, from Calais, Me., having been 26 days making the trip.

Mrs. Martha Ellis of Thompson street, who is 80 years of age, fell while going down stairs at her home Tuesday and injured her right arm and shoulder. Fortunately no bones were broken.

Several houses are to be erected in Quincy Park.

The residence of John R. Graham is receiving a coat of paint.

Thomas N. Ferguson has moved from Thompson street to Newton.

Miss Gertrude Carlton of Webster is the guest of Miss Mabel Oxford.

The new manufactory rooms of the Quincy Cycle Co. in Graham's factory are in full running order.

BRAINTREE.

The G. A. R. will dedicate their new hall in Randall block this evening. The service will commence at 7 o'clock.

Mrs. Mary Moir of Washington street is still sick at her home. She is attended by Dr. Hatch of Lynn. It is thought an operation will have to be performed in hopes that it will restore her to health.

Monatiquot lodge, No. 83, S. of T., held its regular meeting last Monday night. Deputy Paris and Instructor Holbrook made an official visit. Plans were discussed and committees appointed relative to the fair to be held Dec. 10, 11, 12.

SALE
—AND—
ENTERTAINMENT!
To be given under the auspices of the Fragment Society,
Nov. 19, 20 and 21,
IN THE
UNITARIAN CHAPEL.
Aprons in all varieties, Useful and Ornamental Articles, Japanese Goods, Confectionery of all kinds, and Home Made Candies, Loaf Cake and Pastry, also a Children's Table.
☞ Portraits taken while you wait by our special artist.
NOV. 19—Supper in the new dining room, served from 6 to 7.30 P. M.
NOV. 20—Living Pictures from the "Old Masters," arranged by Mrs. Keyes Song, "The Mistletoe Bough." The Minuet will be danced; Pianist, Mr. James F. Harlow.
NOV. 21—Mr. and Mrs. Wrigley, with the children of Christ Church Parish, will repeat their unique entertainment, Mr. F. Wr

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

Fault Finding

Never occurs when people are satisfied. As for Millinery, Fancy Work, including Tray Cloths, Bureau Scarfs, Doilies, and all the latest novelties in this line, we guarantee satisfaction.

Stamping,

Pinking,

Clove Cleaning,

Hair Work,

Promptly attended to. Now is the time. Call at No 10 Chestnut street.

C. L. BLISS,

QUINCY.

E. MENHINICK

CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:

ATLANTIC,—Branscheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.

WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.

WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.

BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.

POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.

CITY HALL,—Board of health office.

At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.

Quincy, March 1. pltf

For Sale.

200 CORDS OF COMPOST,

ON QUINCY AVENUE.

Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.

EDWARD MENHINICK.

Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

Wollaston Steam Laundry.

We have just set up and have in operation a large Filter, by which all water used by us is THOROUGHLY FILTERED. This, with other improved facilities recently introduced, enable us to turn out the very best work to be obtained in New England. Goods called for and delivered in Quincy and Milton without extra charge.

Oct. 21—3m 26-3mp

M. R. SPARROW, ICE CREAM.

28 PROSPECT AVENUE.

Orders may be left at Loring's Apothecary Store.

P. O. Box 110, Wollaston.

Orders filled at short notice.

Wollaston, May 10. LPtf

TO LET.

ONE of the handsomest houses in Quincy, on high land, fine veranda, splendid view quiet neighborhood, 7 rooms and bath, hot and cold water, set tubs, furnace, window shades, bay windows in parlor, dining room and chambers, large closets and store room, elegantly papered, and is a beautiful home. Two minutes to electrics, four minutes to railroad station. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD, Durgin & Merrill Block.

Nov. 16. 1w

TO LET.

TO LET—Single house of Six Rooms and L. Bath; two minutes' walk from Wollaston; $15 per month. F. A. PERKINS, 4 Cherry avenue, Quincy, or L. W. NASH, Wollaston.

Nov. 14—6t 16ptf

MONEY TO LOAN.

On First Mortgages of Real Estate. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO., Real Estate, Insurance and Conveyancing. Offices 22, 23 Adams Building, Quincy. oct23tf

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House of 10 rooms, near the Centre. Apply of JOHN HALL, 90 Hancock street, Quincy.

Nov. 1. 1pim

R. D. CHASE QUINCY MASS. 10 D & M. BLOCK

Oct. 2. M W F tf 5 P tf

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to

GEORGE W. MORTON,
Adams Building.

Quincy, June 22. tf

TO LET.

Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and woodshed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD. Quincy, October 19. tf

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or

H. T. RODGERS,
63 Charlestown St.,
Boston.

jy20-tf

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 52 Washington street.

The Water Question.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

The letter of the chairman of the Council Committee on Water Supply gives us the amount of water to be expected from the Metropolitan system and the figures are large enough to convince me that there is not any too much for the City of Boston and those communities which must, inevitably join Boston to get any water at all. Quincy can, in the writer's opinion, do better for a good many years, at least, and with less expense.

The Chairman of Council Committee speaks of the "diluted mud" that flows through the water mains of Quincy. That it thus flows is not the fault of the "mud" nor of the reservoir but is the fault of the people of Quincy.

Previous to the taking of the water works by the city, much complaint was made of the inferior quality of water given us by the Quincy Water company and many times the people asked through the columns of the PATRIOT and LEDGER when the company was going to clean out the reservoir. And, too, the boast was often made of the manner in which we would clean it out and would keep the cattle out whenever near the works.

The city has owned the works several years, but so far as I know there has been less care taken of the reservoir than when it was under the Water Company's ownership. The Water Company had surveys made, so I am informed, for the purpose of increasing the supply, and by the use of the increased supply in a new reservoir the old reservoir could be emptied and cleaned. It appears to the writer that, if this extension had been made, we should today be having a good supply of pure water from the new basin and the old one would be clean on the bottom and in readiness for filling this winter. Is it not true that we misrepresented things, somewhat unintentionally of course a few years since, and that the supply made by the Water Company was more ample than we supposed.

It has been somewhere stated that the cost of the Metropolitan supply for our city would be some eight to nine hundred thousand dollars. Of course, this does not mean a perpetual supply, but only our proportion of the new supply. The total amount of all Boston's water, when the new works are completed, will be 173,000,000 gallons daily,—a hundred gallons daily for 1,730,000 people. At the present rate of growth, when Boston proper has one million, Quincy will have 42,000, when Boston proper has 17,300,000, Quincy should have about 70,000 and then the water question comes up again. If Quincy and several other dependencies of the big city join in taking water as soon as the supply is ready the limit is reached much sooner.

Now, while all this thought and argument has been given to the distant prospect, has any one in Quincy given any real attention to the sources from which Quincy can obtain a supply for 70,000 or more people entirely independent of Boston, or thought whether there was any foundation for the statements made by the Water Company, that there was a supply of water near at hand for 100,000 people?

These statements must have had a basis somewhere. The city should have in its possession the maps and surveys made by the engineers of the company, and if possible the data shall be given your readers coupled with the report made by Percy M. Blake on the Blue Hill river watershed.

A.

A Remarkable Announcement.

A brief paragraph can hardly do justice to the interesting announcements which The Youth's Companion makes for the coming year. Not only will some of the most delightful story-writers contribute to the paper, but many of the most eminent statesmen, jurists and scientists of the world. No fewer than three cabinet Ministers are announced, among them being the Secretary of Agriculture, who chose for a subject "Arbor Day," the celebration of which he originated; Secretary Herbert writes on "What the President of the United States Does," and Secretary Hoke Smith on "Our Indians."

In a fascinating group of articles under the head of "How I Served my Apprenticeship," Frank R. Stockton tells how he became an author, General Nelson A. Miles gives reminiscences of his army days, and Andrew Carnegie recalls his earliest struggles in getting a business footing.

The Publishers of The Youth's Companion make the following liberal offer: New subscribers who will send at once their name and address and $1.75 will receive free a handsome four-page Calendar for 1896 (7x10 in.), lithographed in nine colors, the retail price of which is 50 cents, The Companion free every week until January 1, 1896, the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double numbers free, and The Youth's Companion fifty-two weeks, a full year to January 1, 1897.

Address,
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION,
196 Columbus Avenue, Boston.

A Woman's Idea.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

I have a question which I hope you will kindly answer in your valuable paper. Why could not artesian wells be made to supply Quincy with better water than that obtained from any other source? Some Western cities get their supply in that way, and it could not be worse than either Quincy or Boston water it seems to me, and it might be better. Is the water from artesian wells ever dangerous as drinking water? M.

Can any of our readers give the information desired.—[EDS.

New Officers.

The following officers were installed by Merry Mount lodge, I. O. G. T., at the last meeting:

P. C. T.,—Nathan Hardy.
C. T.,—Melville C. Holmes.
V. T.,—Margaret Cleverly.
C.,—Susie Gragg.
S. J. T.,—Nellie Gragg.
F. S.,—Alex. Craig.
T.,—Mary Hobart.
M.,—George Chubbuck.
D. M.,—Cora Hobart.
Sec.,—Frank Lawrance.
A. S.,—Florence Somes.
G.,—Alexander Howie.
S.,—George Ripley.
Press Correspondent,—Florence Somes.

☞ Physicians universally recommend Ayer's Hygienic Coffee. Grocers sell it.

☞ Shawmut Spring Water cures kidney and liver troubles. tf

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1895.

Single Copies 5 Cents.

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The Patriot Office, Quincy.
Souther's Periodical Store, Quincy
McGovern Bros., Quincy.
C. F. Carlson, near Quincy Depot.
J. A. Stetson Pierce, Quincy
Miss E. M. Freeman, Quincy Point
S. F. Newcomb, Quincy Neck
W. D. Ross, Wollaston.
Thomas Gurney, Atlantic.
P. W. Branscheid, Atlantic.
T. Lewis, Norfolk Downs.
Peter Haverly, Quincy Adams.
E. H. Doble & Co., West Quincy.
Henry Coram, West Quincy.
Miss Lark's Store, Jones' Corner.
William Clark, East Milton.
Old Colony Depot, Boston.
L. S. Houghton, Neponset.
Henry B. Vinton, Braintree.
N. R. Procter, Braintree.
G. H. Hunt, East Weymouth
B. F. Thomas, North Weymouth

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Morn.	Sea. Eve.	Moon sets.
Saturday, Nov.	16, 6.37	4.22	10.30	11.00	
Sunday, "	17, 6.38	4.21	11.30	12.00	4.39 P.M
Monday, "	18, 6.39	4.20	12.00	12.15	5.32 "
Tuesday, "	19, 6.40	4.19	12.45	1.00	6.34 "
Wednesday, "	20, 6.42	4.19	1.30	1.45	7.40 "
Thursday, "	21, 6.43	4.18	2.15	2.30	8.47 "
Friday, "	22, 6.44	4.17	3.15	3.30	9.54 "

New Moon, Nov. 16, 12.12 P. M.

Josiah Quincy Nominated.

The city of Quincy is honored by the nomination of Hon. Josiah Quincy for Mayor of Boston. Until a year or two ago Mr. Quincy was a resident of this city, where he was born Oct. 15, 1859. He is still interested in our city as a large land owner, as director of the Quincy & Boston street railway, and in other ways. In 1872 he entered Adams Academy preparatory to a course at Harvard, where he graduated in the class of '80, taking a commencement part. After a six-month's tour in Europe he spent about a year and a half in the Harvard Law School, and was admitted to the Suffolk bar in 1884, but has never yet practised in the courts.

His service in the House of Representatives, though short, was of conspicuous honor and usefulness. Elected from Quincy in 1887, he was clerk of the committee on labor and also served on the committee on woman suffrage. Re-elected in 1888 he again served as clerk of the committee on labor, drafting nearly all bills reported by that committee, besides taking part in most of the debates on labor measures. In the summer of 1887, when a special committee was appointed by the Legislature to consider measures in the interest of child labor Mr. Quincy was made clerk of the committee, and drafted and reported the bill regulating the employment of child labor which was passed. He was at one time secretary of the Massachusetts Tariff Reform League and later chairman of the executive committee in that organization.

In 1888 he was the Democratic candidate for Congress in the old second district, but the odds were too great against a Democrat. From a member of the Democratic committee of Quincy he rose to chairman of the State committee, and this together with his position of Assistant Secretary of State at Washington has made him a conspicuous figure in Massachusetts and National politics.

There have been six Josiah Quincys in the family. His grandfather was mayor of Boston in 1846, 1847 and 1848, and his great grandfather was Boston's second mayor from 1823 to 1827.

Two Braintree Men Swindled.

On Oct. 25, a man called at A. D. Tirrell's store introducing himself as Geo. B. Prime of Rowley, Mass. a man of whom Mr. Tirrell had bought goods but whom he had never personally met. He asked Mr. Tirrell to settle his account and was told that the account would be paid if certain errors were adjusted. This the so-called Mr. Prime readily agreed to do, and then a bill amounting to $14.60 was paid. The stranger departed next visiting Mr. Belyea's blacksmith shop where he represented himself as "Mr. North" of Boston, a dealer in wheels. Securing here $10 on account and an order for more goods which were to be delivered the following day. As the goods failed to come, Mr. Belyea started for Boston Monday A. M., and found that he had been dealing with an impostor.

Nearly two weeks went by before Mr. Tirrell discovered that he had been victimized.

A man answering his description has since been seen in Brockton.

City Council.

The only absent members at the special meeting of the City Council Tuesday evening were Councilmen O'Brien and Spear.

The Committee on Elections presented its report of the result of the State election in Quincy, which was read by the clerk, and in substance the same as published in the PATRIOT last week.

It was voted that the report be received and adopted. The members then signed the necessary returns that are forwarded to the Secretary of State, and the Council adjourned.

Political Notes.

The Democratic caucuses will be held next Tuesday evening.

Thomas Swithin has been mentioned as a candidate for Ward Councilman from Ward One by the Democrats and Fred B. Rice as Councilman at large.

Another gentleman mentioned by the Ward One Democrats for Ward Councilman is A. F. Schenkelberger.

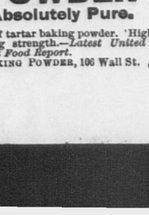
Ward Three Democrats will probably renominate Councilman Russell and Dixon.

E. J. Sandberg tried on the Chief of Police cap Wednesday and it fitted nicely. He is now looking for a gold badge.

A STREET SUPERINTENDENT, should ride a bicycle, then he can see, and feel, just where work is needed. There are several places around Braintree, and Quincy, where a little gravel judiciously used would do much for both man and beast. There seems to be an idea in some men's minds that the only way to put on gravel is to spread it from four to six inches deep all over the street, regardless of the actual condition of the roadbed. This in many cases, is wrong. It may make a good road in time but it involves a useless expense. We can point out places now where one load of gravel put on as it should be, just filling the old ruts, and wet places, would do more good than several loads put on the old way—and the street would became immediately improved.—*Braintree Observer.*

—Cambridge is preparing to celebrate next year its fiftieth anniversary as a city.

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

DELEGATES CHOSEN.

Charles L. Hammond Has a Good Majority.

May Be Nominated by Acclamation for Mayor.

Republicans Also Renominate Their Ward Councilmen.

The interest that has been manifested in municipal politics for the past ten days was enough to draw out a large attendance at the Republican caucuses throughout the city last evening.

The interest this year was not, who should be the candidates for the City Council, but which of the four gentlemen mentioned as a candidate for Mayor would secure the large number of delegates.

Mr. Hammond's men were very confident that he would review a majority of the delegates, and the result of the several caucuses, reported below, is a convincing argument of what systematic work will do, for Mr. Hammond not only carried his own ward but Wards One and Two and a good share of Ward Three as well.

Ward One.

Ward One got out a large vote, and the method of procedure was the best in the city, requiring only five or ten minutes of the time of a voter. R. A. Sears was chairman, and John C. McGowan secretary. They were assisted in receiving and counting the ballots by Wilson Marsh, George Glover, John H. Bent and W. W. Adams. There were cast 221 votes, and the result was as follows, those with an asterisk being elected:

DELEGATES.

Charles B. Tilton,	*106
John W. Hall,	*109
Isaac M. Holt,	*100
Edward L. Goodridge,	*101
Albert E. Foster,	*103
Andrew Oisen,	*100
Edgar G. Cleaves,	*99
A. G. Dolliver,	*105
Arthur W. Ryder,	*101
Henry P. Furnald,	*98
William R. Lofgren,	*97
Charles M. Jenness,	*103
William A. Richards,	*101
William H. Bennett,	*92
George W. Glover,	*99
T. Walter Good,	*103
John F. Merrill,	58
Charles H. Porter,	59
Eben W. Sheppard,	58
Thomas M. Butler,	58
Warren W. Adams,	59
James Edwards,	59
Emery L. Crane,	57
Francis Veazie,	56
Horace F. Spear,	56
George O. Langley,	59
A. Frank Bussell,	60
John W. Nash,	58
George H. Hitchcock,	59
Josiah A. Fenno,	55
A. F. McLeod,	59
Joseph C. Morse,	61
Theophilus King,	56
Wilson Marsh,	56
Osborne Rogers,	54
J. H. Gilbert,	52
James F. Merrill,	48
Ernest W. Branch,	51
Weston W. Osborne,	52
James L. Edwards,	52
E. B. Souther,	54
Charles F. Pettengill,	54
Henry H. Faxon,	54
George W. Prescott,	49
Edward Southworth,	50
Walter B. Holden,	49
James M. Nowland,	51
T. H. Wason,	50

WARD COUNCILMEN.

Edgar G. Cleaves,	*165
Luther S. Anderson,	*136
Edward B. Souther,	*145
N. B. Furnald,	74

WARD COMMITTEE, all elected,—Edward L. Goodridge, Warren W. Adams, Thomas M. Butler, Weston W. Osborne, Jonas Reinertson, Edgar G. Cleaves, Isaac M. Holt, Henry P. Furnald, Russell A. Sears.

Ward Two.

Seldom, if ever, was there a more largely attended caucus in Ward Two and withal it was a very harmonious caucus, and went off without a ripple of excitement.

Charles H. Johnson called the caucus to order and read the call and the caucus then organized with Charles H. Johnson as chairman and Gordon M. Keating as secretary.

Mr. Fred H. Smith was on hand with the hectograph, from which the ballots were printed.

The friends of Mr. Hammond were early on the scene and as the voters entered the hall they passed out cards, upon which were printed the names of those who were known to be favorable to him. There were also many anti-Hammond men present, but they had no prepared list.

Nominations were made from the floor and balloting commenced. Messrs. E. W. Newcomb, B. Johnson, Jr., Albert Keating and Rollin H. Newcomb being appointed tellers.

At 9.45 the balloting was closed and at midnight the result was announced to the few remaining citizens. The result showed that nine out of the Hammond delegates had been elected.

The result of the vote was as follows, those marked with a star denoting election:

COUNCILMEN.

Hiram W. Phillips,	*110
Edgar F. Hayden,	*103
George A. Sidelinger,	*79
George Crane,	53

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FROM WARD.

Rev. Walter R. Breed,	*117

DELEGATES.

Edgar F. Hayden,	*96
Rollin H. Newcomb,	*79
Frank E. Burrell,	*73
Benjamin Johnson, Jr.,	*72
William Caldwell,	*68
Walter E. Burrell,	*68
Alfred L. Mead,	*65
Charles H. Johnson,	*61
Aubrey R. Keith,	*61
Henry P. Kittredge,	*60
Fred E. Drake,	56
Jonathan Baxter,	54
Edwin W. Newcomb,	53
Albert Keating,	53
George A. Sidelinger,	51
John Shaw.	44
Charles C. Mueller,	33
Fred H. Smith,	32
James P. Clare,	29
W. L. Spooner,	28
W. E. Stoddard,	24
George H. Osborne,	20
Edward Menhinick,	19

WARD COMMITTEE,—John R. Graham, Edwin W. Newcomb, Rollin H. Newcomb, John S. Gay, Edgar F. Hayden, Chas. H. Johnson, Geo. A. Sidelinger. All elected.

Ward Three.

The quarters provided for the South Quincy caucus in the Doble building were not half large enough for the crowd in attendance. James Thompson was chairman and Wellington Mitchell secretary.

The "Wollaston idea" was adopted but it was hardly satisfactory, if it was simplicity itself, for it was some time after nine o'clock before the balloting begun. Nominations were made from the floor, and a long list they made.

Wellingson Mitchell, Alexander Falconer and W. W. Parry prepared the ballot, and a committee of six received and sorted the ballots. The result was as follows, those with a star being the choice:

COUNCILMEN.

John N. Kelley,	*50
Warren H. Rideout,	*43
J. C. Murray,	*43
James Richards,	42
Alex. Clark,	33
James W. Pierce,	29
J. Q. A. Field,	27
Joseph Prout,	26
John L. Miller,	16
James Copland,	13

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FROM WARD.

W. H. Price,	*35
H. L. Kincaide,	28
Rev. Robert W. Peach,	18
Dr. R. McLennan,	17
W. H. Mitchell,	8

DELEGATES.

Peter W. Dakers,	*88
James W. Pierce,	*76
Price Morris,	*70
John N. Kelley,	*70
Alex. Falconer,	*69
J. N. Field,	*66
A. B. Smith,	*65
Charles H. Grindell,	*62
James Richards,	*60
W. W. Mitchell,	*58
Henry L. Kincaide,	*57
W. W. Parry,	*57
L. M. Pratt,	*54
Andrew Stewart,	*52
J. B. Sylvester,	*51
G. H. Field,	49
John C. Murray,	46
W. H. Rideout,	45
W. H. Whitney,	44
F. N. Benson,	43
W. Deacon,	43
James Copland,	42
Abel Nutting,	40
W. S. Williams,	39
H. A. Wilson,	39
John Owens,	28
W. Jackson,	21
John Manhire,	21
Charles Veazie,	19
E. H. Bishop,	16
H. M. Holmes,	15

WARD COMMITTEE.

James Thompson,	elected,	92
Price Morris,	"	78
George O. Shirley,	"	76
Charles H. Grindell,	"	62
J. C. Murray,	"	59
A. Stewart,	"	56
Jules Johnson,	"	47
Abel Nutting,		46
F. N. Benson,		46
James Copland,		44
J. W. Pierce,		44
Mr. Gustafson,		41
Patrick Morris,		19

It was voted to present the name of Frank C. Field for School Committee at large.

Ward Four.

Representative C. L. Hammond called the West Quincy caucus to order and was elected chairman, with Nathan Ames as secretary. The marking list was used and these nominations made:

DELEGATES,—Thomas F. Burke, Hiram W. Campbell, Arthur S. Barnes, Jonas Shackley, Oscar A. Barron, Nathan Ames, Edward J. Sandberg, John R. Walters, Joseph Walker, Alex. M. I. McLeod, Tobias H. Burke.

Councilman,—Alex. M. I. McLeod.

WARD COMMITTEE,—C. L. Hammond, H. W. Campbell, A. M. I. McLeod, John J. Wemie, Nathan Ames, William B. Donald, Tobias H. Burke, William H. Teasdale, Edward J. Sandberg.

AUXILIARY COMMITTEE,—W. E. Badger, W. H. Ripley, C. H. Furbush, C. D. L. Clare, A. T. Rodman, David Thomas, O. A. Barron, Henry Geer, Frank Tinney, Joseph Walker, Andrew Ericson, Gustav Frouland.

Ward Five.

The Wollaston Republican caucus was held at Hose House hall. Mr. Walter S. Pinkham called the caucus to order and was elected permanent chairman. Mr. Harry F. Gifford was elected secretary. There was a large crowd present but not so large as some previous city caucuses only 92 ballots being cast. This was mainly owing to the fact that there was sharp contest for the Council nominations, it being conceded that the three incumbents would be returned without any decided opposition. The A. P. A. faction however, at the last moment, it is alleged, run in the name of George E. Thomas. But Mr. Thomas received only 44 votes against Bryant's 59, Nickerson's 65 and Pinkham's 66. That faction also endeavored to capture the Ward Committee. They elected two out of the seven members.

The mayoralty delegation of 13 is solid for Stephen O. Moxon for Mayor and was instructed to present the name of Councilman E. H. Sprague for Councilman-at-large from Ward Five at the Mayoralty convention.

The plan of nominating the delegates to the Mayoralty convention and candidates for the ward committee from the floor, preparing the ballot and printing it in the presence of the voters on a hectograph was successful beyond the most sanguine expectations of the Committee. It will probably be used hereafter at all of the Ward Five caucuses, both State and City. There is no possible chance for any cut and dried business under that system.

The vote, those marked * being elected or nominated:

COUNCILMEN.

Charles M. Bryant,	*59
Nathan G. Nickerson,	*65
Walter S. Pinkham,	*66
George E. Thomas,	44
Scattering	2
Blanks,	6

DELEGATES.

H. O. Fairbanks,	*78
W. S. Pinkham,	*69
G. F. Pinkham,	*63
R. R. Freeman,	*54
J. H. Whitehead,	29
J. F. Bubert,	45
C. M. Bryant,	*52
A. F. Delano,	60
H. E. Gifford,	*69
W. G. Corthell,	*54
E. S. Litchfie'd,	*58
L. W. Nash,	*56
E. H. Brock,	43
W. J. Wellington,	*59
Benjamin King,	32
W. M. Hatch,	23
H. T. Whitman,	*47
N. O. Parker,	9
E. H. Sprague,	*61
J. P. Thomas,	22
G. E. Thomas,	42
H. W. Dattison,	28
A. L. Baker,	38
E. S. Thomas,	34
Blanks,	13

WARD COMMITTEE.

H. O. Fairbanks,	elected,	69
W. S. Pinkham,	"	66
H. E. Gifford,	"	66
E. H. Sprague,	"	64
E. S. Litchfield,	"	54
R. R. Freeman,	"	49
G. F. Pinkham,	"	45
A. F. Delano,		41
G. H. Murray,		19
W. D. Ross,		38
J. H. Whitehead,		32
J. F. Bubert,		30
Blanks,		35

Ward Six

At the Republican caucus of Atlantic the attendance was very large, and arguments strong. Frank E. Badger presided and Henry Von Emden served as secretary.

Messrs. Kingston, Cummings, Read, Stocker and Thomas, served as nominating committee.

The nominees for the City Council were Messrs. Louis Rinn, Theodore Parker and Herbert S. Barker, the Councilmen elected from Ward Six last year.

The seven delegates to the Mayoralty convention chosen were:—Messrs. Roger H. Wilde, Harry W. Reed, Alonzo Priest, Frank Badger, T. H. Kingston, Louis Rinn and W. F. Cummings.

The Ward committee chosen consisted of Messrs. Faxon Billings, W. F. Cummings, Eben Stocker, T. H. Kingston, Henry Von Emden, Frank Badger and Roger H. Wilde.

After the business of the caucus was completed Messrs. Parker, Barker and Badger were called upon for speeches, and all responded in their usual pleasing manner.

Norfolk County Probate Court.

Judge White held Probate Court for Norfolk County at Quincy Wednesday and transacted the following business:

Wills Allowed.

Of Margaret B. Cripps late of Wellesley, Frank O. Cripps executor; bond $1,000.

Administrations Granted.

Walter B. Burrell, on estate of Susanna D. Burrell of Quincy, bond $6000.

Timothy J. Carey, administrator of estate of Mary Carey late of Quincy, bond $500.

Francis J. Havahan, on estate of James Havahan late of Quincy, bond $3000.

Henry Clare, on estate of William Burke late of Quincy, bond $1000.

Inventories Filed.

On estate of Mary Penniman, late of Braintree; personal estate, $391.30; real estate, $7,300.

On estate of Catherine D. Bent late of Hyde Park; personal estate, $101.30; real estate, $7,900.

On estate of Francis M. Antoine late of Cohasset; personal estate, $324.52; real estate, $1,433.

On estate of Margaret Gorman late of Milton; personal, $597.72.

Accounts Allowed.

Second of George H. Brown, trustee of will of Irene Belser late of Quincy.

First and final of Stephen Henry, administrator of estate of Harriet N. Henry late of Stoughton.

Guardians Appointed.

Elizabeth A. Dooley was appointed guardian of Nellie F., John W., Mary E., Edward and Leo Dooley, minor children of Edward F. Dooley late of Stoughton; bond $2000.

Henry Clare was appointed guardian of Miles, Eugene, William, Daniel and Walter Burke, minor children of William and Katherine Burke late of Quincy; bond $1000.

Miscellaneous.

Arthur L. Holmes, guardian of Henry L. Merrill, a minor of Stoughton, was granted permission to sell real estate to the amount of $50.

George W. Bent, administrator of estate of Mary A. Loud, late of Milton, was granted permission to sell real estate to amount of $100.

John K. Barry was appointed trustee of certain estate left in trust for Hannah H. Berry and others under the will of Abigail F. Howe, late of Randolph, bond $10,000.

Concert at Wollaston.

The concert at the Methodist Episcopal church, Wednesday evening, under the auspices of the Epworth League was a great success. The church was filled to repletion. The programme, which is given below was rendered to the satisfaction of the audience, nearly every number being heartily encored.

Trio—Violin, Cornet and Piano, Miss Bjorkman, Mr. Sprague, Miss Phelan.

Tenor Solo—"Madrienne," Mr. Elbert Prouty.

Reading—"Aunt Melissy on Boys," Miss Florence Smith.

Tambourine Solo—"Directorate March," Miss Marie Grosse.

Soprano Solo—"Star of the East," Miss Belle Fletcher.

Reading—"King Volmer and Elsie," Miss Carrie Thompson.

Tambourine Solo—"The Soldier's March," Miss Marie Grosse.

Reading—"The Life Boat," Miss Florence Smith.

Soprano Solo—"I Gave You All My Love," Miss Belle Fletcher.

Trio—Violin, Cornet and Piano, Miss Bjorkman, Mr. Sprague, Miss Phelan.

Tenor Solo—"Love's Sorrow," Mr. Elbert Prouty.

Reading—"The Conversational Wedding," Miss Carrie Thompson.

Tambourine Solo—"Home Sweet Home," Miss Marie Grosse.

Miss Emily C. Bjorkman was the accompanist.

A Pretty Wedding.

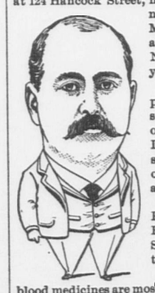
Miss Lucy Brackett Chace and Dr. Morison Thomas Hutchinson, of New Jersey, were united in marriage last Saturday at the elegant home of Mr. G. O. Wales of Braintree, by Rev. Eugene Shippen of the Meeting House Hill church, Dorchester. The ceremony took place at noon in the presence of about sixty guests The home was beautifully decorated with yellow and white chrysanthemums and palms by Wm. Patterson of Wollaston. In the back parlor just behind the bridal party stood a large bank of ferns and chrysanthemums.

Miss Mary Helen Wales was maid of honor, Mr. Frank T. Hill of New York acted as best man. The ushers were Mr. Arthur Herbert Day of New Haven and Mr. Ernest DeWolfe Wales. The bride entered the room leaning upon the arm of her father. Immediately after the ceremony, the wedding breakfast was served and Mr. and Mrs. Hutchinson were driven into Boston where they took the 4 o'clock train for New York. They will visit Washington and Baltimore and on their return will reside at Englewood, N. J. The presents were numerous and very beautiful.

REV. A. A. ELLSWORTH'S sermon on "How to build a town," will be read with interest. It is timely and tells many plain truths.

Only Hood's

Local Dealers Sell More of Hood's Sarsaparilla Than of All Others.



Druggist A. C. Durgin, whose store is at 124 Hancock Street, has been in business in Quincy, Mass., for 19 years, and was clerk at Natick for nine years.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla not only sells more than any other," says Mr. Durgin, "but its sales are ten to one in excess of any other."

Stephen A. Pierce, corner of Hancock and School Streets, testifies thus:

"My sales of blood medicines are mostly of Hood's Sarsaparilla and are more of that than of all the others combined."

The record of remarkable cures effected enables us truthfully to say that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, headache. 25c.

Building a Town.

The following abstract of a good sermon is found in the BRAINTREE OBSERVER this week:

Rev. A. A. Ellsworth found his text in Habakkuk ii, 12-14 "Woe unto him that buildeth a town with blood and stablisheth a city by iniquity.

For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge and the glory of the Lord as the waters cover the sea."

This prophecy was addressed to Babylon, the city made great by wars and rich by spoil. Pleasing to the hearts of her rulers but an abomination in the eyes of the holy prophet, whose people were slaves. By a knowledge of the laws of righteousness he knew that this condition could only be temporary, it was a wrong way to build a town. There is a right way as verse 14 of the text shows—"For the earth shall be filled with the knowledge and glory of God as the waters cover the sea."

And this end is the prophecy as applied to all town, cities, states—the world itself.

In more modern phrase and understanding we say "The kingdoms of the world shall become the kingdoms of our Lord and we draw this truth still closer and say "Only as we have the spirit of Jesus" and act upon it as citizens are we building a town whose history will be permanent for good, and illustrating applied unity, be a factor in the world, of the happiness and blessing which we desire to come.

The building of a town is an important affair. It brings us to a particular part of life. We sometimes forget this in talking of theories of theology, in thinking of historic periods, in grand missionary work, in ideas—all these are useful but there is always a *first good*, one's self, family, neighborhood. Ruskin, the art critic, says to English ministers, if a man is rector of 500 souls it is enough, he need not ask to be a bishop or a pope. Out of that work will come all the glory he needs, if he knows them, feeds them, saves them. It is a great thing to know the heredity-biases of your people and to be a shepherd to one flock. The prophet's words are put in negatives because little else was seen and hence his words.

It is not only a very important but a very particular work to build a town, evil must be eliminated and good put in. We are building a town today, making a history for which we are responsible. Is not the best part of cities contending against dishonesty, wine, blood, iniquity and violence—New York, Boston, and according to latest reports, Brockton. If this growing city crowds upon our ancestral acres these same things will come here in the coming generation. By our "No" votes we may keep off the saloon, as by a Dutch dyke, but if we close our eyes to the drops which sweat through in various places, the tide will burst at last and our town be swamped.

The righteous establishment of a town—the coming in of the divine kingdom—follows the eternal law of vigilance, no town, to be what we should desire, is built upon mere negatives. "We may sweep the house clean and not make it a home." Two qualities especially needed are love and unity. These may be unusual words in politics and town meetings—but if they are not in place, then religion is merely for the church and the devil owns the town.

Active love—not passive love, is real and true interest in another, without regard to localities and when we have that we have unity. It seeks no harm to his neighbor, it leaps over the boundaries of precincts, of kinship and cements a community, builds a town in spirit. It says what is the best interest of all is my interest. It does not say I want a sidewalk in front of my house or a lamp hung there, but rather good roads for all and no stumbling-block before the widow's door. Then unity: This town of Braintree, like Gaul, is divided into three parts. When we want any public works, shall we say, "let us beat the other part if we can?" And so out of a local strife find out at last we are deep in an unnecessary debt? Or shall we say in unity there is wisdom and strength and economy? Would not this be the case if we were truly religious and took our religion into affairs? Can we call our

What the Laundress Said.

Ivorine WASHING POWDER

"IVORINE gives the greatest satisfaction. I have been using it for years. I find it requires only about one-half the time for my washing which it takes with other washing powders."—ANNIE WALKER, Laundress, Marine Hospital, Portland, Me.

"I like IVORINE very much, and consider the cake of toilet soap in every package worth more than the price of the whole package."—Mrs. F. A. SPRINGER, Sanford, Me.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn., Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps.

☞ List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

1867--1895.

The Oldest and Most Reliable Boot and Shoe Store in the City!

Call and See Some of the Bargains.

Men's, Boys' and Youths' Black Tennis,	$ .50
Ladies' Russet and Black Oxford Ties	.75
Ladies' Kid Button,	1.10
Ladies' Button Gaiters,	.50
A variety of Ladies' Slippers at	.50

ALL OUR GOODS ARE WARRANTED.

Shoe Boxes, 12 cts. Each.

Hubb's Corn Cure, warranted to cure or money refunded.

REPAIRING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

D. B. STETSON'S,

54 WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.

Granite Clothing Co.

WE OFFER

The Best $10 Suit,
The Best $10 Overcoat,
The Best $15 Suit,
The Best $15 Overcoat,

TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

We would call your attention to our very desirable assortment of Children's Clothing of the latest styles.

All new and reliable at prices within the reach of all.

DON'T FORGET OUR LOCATION.

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, QUINCY.

BUSSELL is making **Fine Cabinet Photos** for **$3.00** per dozen. Children's Pictures a Specialty. Studio, Adams Building, Quincy.

Buying Comforters and Blankets.

In buying a Comforter or Blanket the first thing to be considered is the size, for there's nothing on earth so aggravating as trying to sleep under bed clothes which are skimped in size.

Next comes the quality, for poor quality is not only unsatisfactory in warmth, but is forever giving you trouble in a dozen various ways.

We make a specialty of Comforters and Blankets, selected with the greatest care and consideration, and our patrons are assured that nowhere can be found more serviceable goods or more satisfactory prices than these we offer.

Blankets, 55 cents to $5.50.

Comforters, 55 cents to $3.50.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,

Reliable, Low-Priced House Furnishers,

Tirrell's Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

C. H. HARDWICK & CO.,

Fine Granite Monuments

TABLETS AND MARKERS.

Work and Stock of Finest Grade.

All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.

Our stock is a dark, rich, beautiful blue.

OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET, Quincy, Mass.

June 28—1y eod J29-ly

"WE GET THE BUYERS OUT."

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO., AUCTIONEERS.

Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St

Quincy, April 1, ploly

Anecdotes.

Young wife—"Oh, John, the rats have eaten all my angel cake!"

Husband—"All of it?"

Young wife—"Every piece. I feel like crying."

Husband—"Oh, pshaw! Don't cry over a few rats!"

Adelaide—"My heart is broken and my life is blighted. I shall never be happy again."

Mary—"Why?"

Adelaide—"I wanted to reform the man I married by my influence, and George hasn't any bad habits."

She—"Talking about Christian Science—Don't you think now, really, that the mind has a certain influence upon the body?"

He—"Undoubtedly. Our John made up his mind the other day that he was a great man, and it was not long before his body began to strut."—*Boston Transcript.*

"What are you doing Freddie?" asked the painfully smart boy's uncle.

"Drawn' pictures on my slate."

"What is this supposed to represent?"

"A locomotive."

"But why don't you draw the cars?"

"Why—er—the locomotive draws the cars!"—*Washington Star.*

"Edith, how often have I told you about leaving your crusts? There may be a day you will be glad to get them."

"Yes, mamma," replied Edith, "that's what I'm saving 'em for."

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 16, 1895.

How Little We Know!

BY KATHIE GEORGE.

How little we know what the morrow will bring
As we lay ourselves down at night!
Whether sorrow will come to darken our way,
Or some joy unforseen, like the sun's bright ray,
Will cover our pathway with light.

Whether news from the loved ones, far away,
Will come to us, making us glad,
Or whether friends nearer, and dearer, perhaps,
Will meet some misfortune or dire mishaps
And make our hearts heavy and sad.

Whether life will go on in the old beaten track,
Or whether we suddenly find
By a turn of the tide we are destined to roam
Out into the world, away from our home
And leave all our dear friends bshind.

How little we know, as we part from a friend
With a gay and laughing "goodbye,"
Whether in the near future we meet once again,
Or whether, in silence, one out of the twain
In death's embrace coldly may lie.

We never can tell what the morrow will bring
Its changes and cares are unknown;
How vain to look forward, to plan out our way
Well knowing that while upon earth we may stay,
Just *today* is all we can own.

Notes and Comments.

—A good man and a wise man may at times, be angry with the world, and at times, grieved for it; but no man was ever discontented with the world if he did his duty in it.—Southley.

Pigs have been banished from the town of Hull, the Board of Health having issued an order forbidding all persons to keep pigs within the limits of the town.

—What is a drunken man like? Like a drown'd man, a fool and a madman; one draught above heat makes him a fool, the second mads him and a third drowns him. —Shakespeare.

—What kind of young men do you raise down in Kingston brother Andrews? Either there can be no girls in your vicinity or the young men must be very unattractive when they have to advertise for a wife. The following advertisement leads us to think the young man wants the earth. "Young man would like to correspond with young ladies with view to matrimony. Must be pretty, bright and sensible. Descendent of the Pilgrims preferred. Letters received before Thanksgiving will be especially likely to be favorably considered. Girls who are willing to be married before New Years please state the fact."

—The death of Eugene Field has caused sorrow all over this big country. The Somerville Journal says "Eugene Field was essentially a scrap-book poet. His verses touched the hearts of the people, and, cut from newspapers, they are carried around today in countless pockets books. There is no better test of the genuine worth of a poet's work or of his popularity."

—Dr. Francis E. Clark is about right when he says the Christian Endeavor society should not take sides with any particular political party.

—Mr. Edwin Pratt of Weymouth recently plucked some green corn from his garden and on cooking it for dinner found it green and tender.

—That some of the western states are more progressive and much in advance of many eastern states is constantly being brought to notice. In Wisconsin there is a law authorizing judges to commit confirmed drunkards to institutions supported by the different counties, where they can be confined, treated and cured, by special medical treatment, or similar method. It is reported that in most instances treatment has transformed confirmed drunkards into sober and industrious citizens, and made them producers instead of useless burdens and causes of expense.

—An exchange says: A German director has discovered great curative powers in the boxing up of his patients in an ice chest. Brother White of the Mansfield News says he would prefer to wait for that sort of treatment from the gentleman who usually succeeds the doctor.

—Municipal lighting has shown itself so financially successful where tried that Boston is now making an exhaustive inquiry into the subject. Municipalities furnish their own water, why not their own light, which is essential also? Quincy would do well to avail itself of the investigations being made by Boston.

—Pittsburg now claims the largest glass flattening oven in the world. This new oven will take a sheet 75 inches by 111 inches, or in narrow glass one of 30 inches by 131 inches.

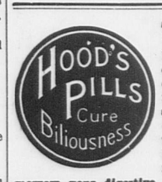
—Contrary to expectation, there was no way of ascertaining how the vote of the women stood on the referendum. Naturally enough, except where a counter agitation had been started, the women who registered were practically all in favor of extending municipal suffrage to their sex, and so voted. But just what proportion of them did so, is what the public wanted to know, and it seems an oversight not to have made arrangements for recording the women's vote in detail.—*Somerville Journal.*

—Cambridge is preparing to celebrate next year its fiftieth anniversary as a city.

—Congratulations to brother Cook of the Milford Journal, on his election as senator from the second Worcester district. Judge Corcoran, his opponent, is a popular man in the district, but Mr. Cooks ability and staunch Republicanism were too much for him. Mr. Cook is one of the ablest Republican editors in the state. He will add strength to the senate and be found on the right side of the social and economic, as well as political, questions that may come before that body.

—The resolution in favor of biennial elections come up in the next session of the legislature. It requires a two-thirds vote in the house, and if adopted goes to the people. In the last legislature the resolution was adopted 163 to 57.

—The Lynn Times says "The men who are the most free with their criticisms of newspapers know about as much about running a paper as they do about running an electric plant."



Tonight

It your liver is out of order, causing Biliousness, Sick Headache, Heartburn or Constipation, take a dose of Hood's Pills on retiring, and tomorrow your digestive organs will be regulated and you will be bright, active and ready for any kind of work. This has been the experience of others; it will be yours if you take Hood's Pills. 25c.

—The largest cancellation of postoffice stamps on one order was done at Boston postoffice one day recently when 700,000 one cent stamps were cancelled.

—George W. Mills of Salem, Maine, harvested from one acre of land 800 bushels of potatoes, and from another acre, 12 bushels of beans planted with corn were harvested.

—A lodge of the Improved Order of Red Men will be instituted at East Weymouth in December.

—I know the sum of all that makes a man—a just man—happy, consists in the well choosing of his wife; and then well to discharge it does require equality of years, of birth, of fortune.—*Massinger.*

—There are three kinds of people in the world, the wills, the won'ts and the can'ts. The first accomplish everything, the second oppose everything, the third fail in everything.—*Eclectic Magazine.*

—A word—a look, which at one time would make no impression—at another time wounds the heart; and like a shaft flying with the wind, pierces deep, which, with its own natural force, would scarce have reached the object aimed at.—*Sterne.*

—It is stated by "Engineering" that half the tin of the world is exported from the Malay Peninsular, where mining is carried on almost entirely by Chinese.

—An experiment with electric omnibuses is to be made on Liverpool street in London. The cost is estimated at 3 pence a mile, as against 5 pence for horse power.

—Brother Waterman of Athol objects to another Masonic temple being built in Boston by annual assessments on the lodges, and says it is only a few years since the debt on the present one was liquidated, much to the relief of the brethren.

—There are seven hundred golf clubs at present in Great Britain, with about 35,000 players.

—William Spear of Dorchester is building a 23 foot cat boat, having sold the Helen to Quincy Tucker.

—Thayer Academy defeated the Weymouth High eleven at foot ball Wednesday at Braintree, 14 to 0.

The Legal Status of Woman.

Under the laws of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts women have certain rights, privileges which are denied to men, and which might be changed under Woman Suffrage:

Women are not obliged to pay a poll tax.
Women are not obliged to do jury duty.
Women are not obliged to do military duty.
Women are exempt from arrest in civil action until judgment has been obtained against them.
Women committing a misdemeanor in their husband's presence, are presumed to have been coerced and are prima facie excused.
Women selling liquors illegally, though on their own account, are not punishable therefor but their husbands are held accountable.
Women employes are exceptionably provided for and protected by the statutes regulating labor.
Alien women, by marrying a citizen, or by their husband's naturalization, become citizens.
Women, by living five years in any city or town, or by their husband's "settlement" secure a "settlement right" without paying any taxes, which entitles them to be taken care of by such city or town in case of need.
Women coming into this Commonwealth without their husbands, control their property situated here as though unmarried.
The property of widows or unmarried women above the age of twenty-one years, to the value of $500, is exempt from taxation if the whole estate does not exceed $1000, exclusive of property otherwise exempt from taxation.
Women may receive from their husbands gifts of wearing apparel and articles for personal ornament or necessary for personal use to the value of $2000, which, if not given in fraud, shall be exempt from claims of their husband's creditors.
Women, though able, through past accumulation, or present earnings, are not obliged to support their husbands, nor their children if their husbands are living.
To offset this obligation of the husband to support the family, (*a*) he is given a larger right in his wife's property after her death than she is in his. (A woman cannot do away with her husband's courtesy or his life interest in one-half her lands without his consent, nor can a man do away with his wife's dower without her consent. Subject to these future interests in their real property both have complete control of their property during their lives. The wife, too, has certain allowances from her husband's estate. By anet-nuptial agreement or by conveyance in trust before marriage, or by decree of separation, complete control of property may be etained or secured, while the husband's obligations to support can not be evaded); (*b*) he has control of the children in the first instance, but the probate court considers only the welfare of the children, and the mother can always find relief in case of wrong to her children or herself through them.

In Missouri.

"Just across the street from my room," said the traveler—this was in Missouri—"was the town clock. I had left a call for 6. I was awakened by a vigorous pounding on the door, and when I responded 'all right' the man who was doing the work of an alarm clock drawled out:

"'Just wanted to tell you, stranger that if you heard that clock strike 6 you have 20 minutes more to sleep. The clock's that much fast.'"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Conducive to a Long Life.

The easy temperment that throws off care as a waterproof in a summer shower, the contentment that waits on good digestion, the wonderful reparative power of habitual sound sleep, a conscience not troubled by unsettled accounts with man, and trustingly undismayed by problems of the future, are conditions that encourage long life.

FOOLISH BIRDS OF PATAGONIA.—Some birds in Patagonia have a foolish habit of roosting low down, close to the ice, and in the morning may sometimes be seen the curious sight of scores of these unfortunates with their tails fast frozen into the ice. There they are compelled to remain until the sun, by the process of melting them out, liberates the prisoners.—*Chicago Times Herald.*

"Going into a decline." How often do we hear this expression. What does it mean? It means that people are losing flesh, growing thin, wasting.

The way to correct this condition is to improve the digestion. The condition arises from an inability to eat and digest food. In fact food does more harm than good because it ferments and putrefies in the stomach, developing poisonous substances which when absorbed cause various disorders.

What is required is that the stomach be made to perform its duties. The Shaker Digestive Cordial is a food already digested and a digester of foods as well. It will make the stomach healthy. Get a book from the druggist and read about it.

A California chemist has robbed the Castor Oil of its bad taste. **Laxol** is its name.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

Original Magazine Pictures.

A most notable exhibition of original magazine illustrations will be held at the galleries of the Boston Art club, beginning Saturday, Nov. 16. It will be given by "The Ladies' Home Journal," and is to be open afternoons and evenings (except Saturday evenings and Sundays) and will continue for a few days only. Over 200 original drawings, in oil, water color and black and white, by the most famous illustrators in America and Europe, will be shown. The artists to be represented in the exhibition will include C. D. Gibson, Albert Lynch, Henry Sandham, Eric Pape, W. Hamilton Gibson, W. A. Rogers, Reginald Birch, W. L. Taylor, Frank O. Small, B. West Clinedinst, T. de Thulstrup, A. B. Frost, Kate Greenaway, E. W. Kemble, Irving R. Wiles, W. T. Smedley, Abby E. Underwood and others. A special display of the work of Mrs. Alice Barber Stephens, of Philadelphia, the foremost woman illustrator of the day, will form an interesting part of the exhibition. The drawings are the property of the "Journal," and all have been (or shortly will be) reproduced in that magazine; they are not for sale. Admission to the exhibition will be free by ticket, at all times from two to five every afternoon, and from eight to half-past ten in the evenings. The Royal Hungarian Gypsy Band of Buda-Pesth, will give string concerts each afternoon and evening during the continuance of the exhibition. The object of the exhibition is to give art lovers and magazine readers an opportunity to see the highest artistic achievements in black and white work, and to stimulate a more direct and active interest in this class of art.

A private view was given the press and invited guests on Friday evening, November 15. On the following day the exhibition will be thrown open to the public. Admission will be by tickets, which can be obtained free upon application at the Boston Art Club, Dartmouth and Newbury streets; Old Corner Book Store (Damrell and Upham), corner School and Washington streets; Williams & Everett's art rooms; Ivers & Pond, 114 Boylston street.

The Ring and the Maze.

The Crystal maze, which is the reigning sensation of Boston at the present time, is noted as a producer of mirth provoking incidents and strange happenings, and the following illustrates, to some extent, the mystifying nature of this wonderful occult-geometric illusion:

One day during the past week a lady and gentleman visited the Maze, and during their excursion through the labyrinthian passageways the lady, in removing her gloves, accidently dislodged a valuable diamond ring from one of her fingers, which, falling to the floor, rolled away and became lost to view. One of the guides was immediately notified of the loss, and a vigorous search was at once begun for the missing gem. At the expiration of a few moments' search the lady was heard to exclaim, "There it is; I see it!" and following the direction indicated sure enough the ring was seen sparkling in all its brilliancy.

On arriving at the spot what was the surprise of everybody to discover that there was no ring at all there, but merely a reflection of it seen in one of the mirrors.

After a little more time spent in search the ring was again discovered by one of the party, when to their amazement, it was found to be but another reflection. The only discoveries made for a long time were that of four more reflections of the ring.

Despair of ever finding the diamond now became clearly apparent on the countenances of all, when Herr Von Palm, the inventor of the Crystal maze, was seen strolling toward the party. One of the guides summoned him, explained the loss and also the matter of the six reflections. He was amused and remarked that he thought there would be do difficulty in locating the lost ring. He was soon seen to stoop down and pick up something and upon returning, handed the missing ring to the thoroughly astonished owner.

Herr Von Palm's explanation of the strange circumstances was that as the ring reflected exactly as many times as the mystic statue seen in the Maze, it was no difficult matter for him to locate the ring exactly on the same principles as he had located his famous statute.

The Winter Flowers.

Be sure to provide the necessary moisture in the atmosphere; it will be better than having it all at the roots. A small pan or kettle of water set on the sitting-room stove, or the water pan kept filled in the furnace will benefit the plants more than one would think.

Be sure to keep the winter-blooming roses well syringed, they may resent the change from their outdoor freedom to the dry, dusty air of the window garden, but occasional syringing with warm water will cause them to brighten up and continue their blooming.

Be sure to watch the bulbs that have been set away in the dark to form roots, some of them may be suffering for water, and some may have commenced to send up leaves and are ready to take to the window garden for blooming.

Be sure to turn the plants that are in the window garden if you would keep them shapely. The leaves will all lean toward the light and the plants will become one-sided if left to themselves, but when turned occasionally they will look as well from the inside as from the outside of the window.

Be sure to keep the children interested in the window plants; give them a few plants of their own and teach how to care for them. Give each one a bulb of the Chinese sacred lily, for instance, see that they set it properly in the dish of pebbles and water, setting the bulbs securely on the pebbles, heaping them slightly about it to keep it in place, with the water just touching the bottom of the bulb. The interest in its development will increase each day, and its influence will be noticeable in many directions.—*Ex.*

Daughters of the Revolution.

Any woman above the age of eighteen years is eligible to membership in the Daughters of the Revolution, who is a lineal descendant from an ancestor who was a military, naval or marine officer, soldier, sailor or marine in actual service under the authority of any of the thirteen colonies or states or of the Continental Congress and remained always loyal to such authority, or a descendant of one who signed the Declaration of Independence, or one who was a member of the Continental Congress or of the Congress of any of the colonies or states, or as an official appointed by or under the authority of any such representative bodies actually assisting in the establishment of American independence by service rendered during the War of the Revolution.

His Sensible Patient.

Dr. Abernethy was habitually rude to his patients and particularly disliked the loquacity of women in describing their ailments. One lady, knowing his peculiarities and having a wound that needed attention, went to him, pulled of her shoe and stocking without saying a word and held out her foot in silence. Abernethy looked.

"Scratch?"
"Bite."
"Cat?"
"Dog."
"Madam," he said, "you are the most sensible woman I ever met."

A lady in Columbus, Mo., has brought suit against her husband as county treasurer to have the taxation of some of her property reduced.

Household Receipts.

PEANUT COOKIES. Pound or chop one cup full of peanuts, reserving a few whole ones for decoration. Prepare a dough of one tablespoonful of butter, one-half cup of sugar, one egg, two tablespoonfuls of milk, one cup of flour, one tablespoonful of salt. Add the peanuts and mould with a teaspoon into two dozen balls. Put half peanuts on the tops, and bake about fifteen minutes.

FRUIT CAKE. One cup each of butter, sugar, molasses and milk, three cups of flour, four eggs, two cups of raisins, two cups of currants, quarter of a pound of citron, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, nutmeg cinnamon and cloves to taste. Bake in a moderate oven.

HICKORY NUT MACAROONS. Beat to a very stiff froth the whites of three eggs, then add a pound of powdered sugar, a little at a time, also a tablespoonful of flour and a teaspoonful of cornstarch. Have a pint of nuts finely chopped and stir them into the mixture. Drop in large spoonfuls upon buttered tins, and bake in a moderate oven until the macaroons are a delicate brown. Walnut macaroons are made in the same way.

PUFF PASTE. One pound of butter, divide into two parts. Divide one pound of pastry flour into two parts. Take a divided part of butter add one of flour and rub together quickly with the hand until fully incorporated. Mix to a soft dough with ice-water. Work this well, even pounding upon the board with a rolling-pin, until well cultivated. Roll this into a round, flat cake an inch thick and place upon ice a few moments. Roll quite thin and lard with one-fourth of butter, sprinkling thickly with one-fourth of the remaining flour. Roll out again, use another fourth of butter and flour, repeating this process until all is used. Roll out thin and roll up. Place on ice for two hours. This amount will be sufficient for the mince pie, apple-pie and chicken pie. The cover to the chicken-pie must be a little thicker and should have a rim of puff-paste around it before putting on the cover.

Boston Amusements.

Park Theatre.

The next attraction at the Park Theatre will surely be warmly welcomed on Monday, 18th inst., for it is Hoyt's funniest play, "A Black Sheep," which last season ran three months at that house, and was taken off only because of engagements elsewhere that could not be cancelled. The company is still headed by that bright and clever comedian, Odis Harlan, whose impersonation of Goodrich Mudd, otherwise known as "Hot Stuff," the young man who prefers to remain in Tombstone rather than go to New York and enjoy the fortune bequeathed him, is remembered by play-goers as one of the most delightful performances of the season at the Park. Mr. Harlan is unequalled in his line of comedy; his humor is spontaneous, his methods original, his action brisk, and there is never a dull moment when he is on the stage. Most of his associates in the cast who won so much favor during his former visit are still with him, including, of course, William De Vere, the quaint Arizona editor. The Queen of Burlesque is this season played by Miss Ada Dare, who has achieved great success in the role. Mr. Hoyt has reconstructed the play since it was seen here, and introduced a number of new and exceedingly amusing scenes. The engagement is for two weeks.

Castle Square Theatre.

"The Lily of Killarney" at the Castle Square theatre this week is somewhat of a novelty, the resources of the company being drawn upon in a new way, and the splendid presentation attracts thousands of patrons who express their delight in enthusiastic terms. One observer wrote Tuesday morning: "The staging of the opera was splendid; 'Devil's Rock at the Cave Entrance' was as well built, and as aptly realistic as any piece of scenery ever set in place behind the lights of that house; which is saying a good deal. And the calibre of the company's exhibition was no less remarkable than the fact of their adaptability to continual renewals of repertoire. The voices and pantomime of the principals seem, beyond understanding, to improve under each week's new strain." Another said: "Romantic Irish plays always appeal to the heart, and the addition of melody to such a play only increases the effect. Besides this the opera was beautifully staged, almost all of the eight scenes being designed especially for this production. When the curtain went up on the cave scene in the second act the audience was unable to restrain its admiration, and gave to the scenic artist a hearty round of applause. The house is packed at every performance and there is some likelihood that "The Lily of Killarney" will be given another week.

That Tired Feeling.

Is a stomach complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in the condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, and also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

A yard is 36 inches in length because King Henry I of England, who adopted this measurement, had an arm 36 inches long.

The West Indian migratory crab is the only creature that is born in the sea, matures in fresh water, and passes his adult life on land.

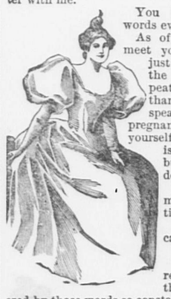
ALWAYS TIRED.

HOW MANY WOMEN DO YOU KNOW

Who Can Say They Are Thoroughly Well? How They Can Be Strong.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

I don't feel very well; I am so tired all the time; I don't know what is the matter with me.



You hear these words every day. As often as you meet your friends, just so often are the words repeated. More than likely you speak the same pregnant words yourself, and there is no doubt but that you do feel far from well most of the time.

There is a cause,

And—

There is a remedy for all that is covered by those words so constantly spoken by women.

Lydia E. Pinkham discovered the source of nearly all the suffering endured by the sex.

"Women's Complaints,"—these two words are full of more misery to women than any two words that can be found in the language of the world.

Sudden fainting, depression of spirits, reluctance to go anywhere or to do anything, backache, "bearing down," and kindred symptoms of serious disturbance seldom imagined by your family physician, and reluctantly mentioned by you.

The remedy is found; the same noble woman who discovered the cause of all your misery also worked out the remedy. All druggists have it.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the greatest blessing that ever came into the lives of suffering women.

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

The Saloon Must Go.

Continued.

They don't "discuss" the question out there any more; they believe that the time has come for straight-forward gospel missionary work, and are attempting, in Christ's name to win the intemperate to Christ, and to create public sentiment enough against the liquor business to make it unhealthy and unprofitable in every community. *It can be done!* If the members of our Christian Endeavor societies would get square with God on this subject, the drink traffic would receive a blow that would stagger it as it staggers its victims. Now how shall this be done? By beginning with *self*. Let us be sure that we ourselves are truly converted, and believe that God expects us to stand where our Master, Jesus Christ, would stand today if he were walking up and down the land. Take this pledge. Oh! I believe in pledges! Is there a Christian Endeavorer that does not? No! not one that really is entitled to the name. Use any form of words you wish, if you do not like this, but be sure you get she spirit of the pledge. Do not dodge the question or lower the standard. Here is a suggestion. Read it carefully before throwing it away or *before signing it.* Trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ for strength, I promise him that I will drink no intoxicating liquor; and I will pray each day that the saloon may be banished from our land, and just as far as I know how I will work for what I pray for, and I will also vote as I pray, and do all in my power to help kill "King Alcohol."

[*To be continued.*]

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

All ancient music was in the minor key, without harmony or counterpoint, and entirely vocal and rhythmical, like our recitative.

In ancient Rome males wore black as a badge of mourning, while the women indidated their great grief by wearing white garments.

The British government possesses the greatest number of distinct flags, excluding those used for signal purposes, the number being 26.

The river Amu, the ancient Oxas of historical fame, has just been ascended by a Russian steamer almost to its source, on the way east of Afghanistan.

There is an "Old Woman of the Woods" in Tennessee who lives alone, nobody knows exactly where, and always shrieks like mad at the sight of children.

The first patent for a sewing machine was issued in England in 1790. This early invention was not successful, and other patents were issued in 1804, 1818 and scores of times since.

Renaudot, the great religious and doctrinal controversialist, is said to have known 17 languages, to the extent of being able to conduct an argument in any one to almost any length.

The ancient Chinese and Japanese frequently used to draw pictures with their thumbnails. The nails were allowed to grow to a length of some eighteen inches and were pared to a point and dipped in vermillion, or sky-blue ink.

What a model people the Japanese must be. It is said that they have no swear words in their language. The severest epithet is expressed in the word "fellow" and the strongest condemnation is expressed in the words There! There!

Glasgow in Scotland, Moscow in Russia and Ajan on the Pacific coast of Asia are at about the same distance north of the equator, but the average winter temperature of Glasgow is 38 8 degrees above zero, of Moscow 14 7 above and of Ajan 1 1 degree below.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, and all Bowel Complaints.

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedy known for Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Pain-Killer is unquestionably the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings speedy and permanent relief in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and safe to use internally or externally with certainty of relief.

IS RECOMMENDED

By Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals.

BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

☞ No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, It Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

An article of great merit and virtue.—*Chas. Nonparell.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Texas. Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (Ky.) Daily News.*

It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—*Boston Traveller.*

Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25 and 50c.

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM

Wilson's Market

108 Hancock Street.

Meats and Vegetables,

POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.

—Also—

GROCERIES,

Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.

Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.

Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.

Wilson's Building, Quincy.

Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

JOHN F. KEMP,

MACHINIST,

Bicycles Repaired.

82 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.

Sept. 18. tf

Cypress Shingles

Cost no more than Pine or Cedar and last three or four times as long.

Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its Uses."

KINDLING WOOD.

Mill wood for kindling ready for immediate use.

Order by mail or telephone.

THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO

NEPONSET, MASS.

Feb. 18. 1y eow

SAY! MISTER! YOU'VE DROPPED YOUR

Battle Ax PLUG

A GREAT BIG PIECE FOR 10 CENTS.

WHY EMPLOY BOYS TO MOVE

Pianos and Furniture

When you can hire men who have been in the business for 25 years.

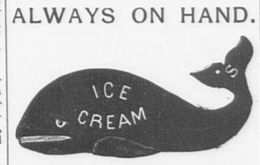
We move Furniture in or out of town at reasonable prices.

ABBOTT & MILLER,

4 Chestnut Street.

Quincy, March 17. tf

ALWAYS ON HAND.



CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.

Dec. 8. 1y

J. R. TAYLOR,

Harness Maker.

Horse Furnishings and Repairing.

47 QUINCY AVENUE, - - QUINCY.

jul27 1y

HENRY E. BALLOU, M. D.,

CHRONIC DISEASES

A SPECIALTY.

Syphilis, - Rheumatism,

Liver and Kidney Complaints, etc.

Come and be cured. No Cure, No Pay.

All Medicines Furnished.

120 COURT STREET,

BOSTON, MASS.

Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.

May 4. tf

THE GREENLEAF

HAS One very desirable suite of three rooms, also one of two rooms, to let.

The hotel is heated by steam and lighted by gas and electricity, and has been recently remodelled and refurnished, and with its excellent cafe offers special inducements to families and permanent guests.

Has also a small hall to let for club and society meetings. Dinners or Suppers for same a specialty.

CHAS. A. HAYDEN, Manager.

Quincy, Sept. 29. tf

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston, A Vegetarian for may years.

Price, 20 cts. per Pound,

Or by Mail, 40 cts.

DIRECTIONS: Prepare the same as Coffee using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 STATE ST., BOSTON. sep28-3m po

NEW Millinery.

NEW STOCK OF

HATS AND BONNETS,

In Felt and Frames.

Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.

Mourning Goods a Specialty.

MISS S. H. HUSSEY,

121 Hancock Street,

Opp. the Greenleaf.

Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

ALL DRUG STORES

TANSY PILLS!

SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

H. O. SOUTHER,

MASON AND CONTRACTOR.

AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.

Plain and Ornamental Brick Work Plastering and Cement Work.

ORNAMENTAL CENTRES FURNISHED AND PUT UP.

Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
Residence—No. 142 Washington St

F. H. CRANE & SONS,

Dealers in

HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED

—also,—

BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.

Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of Poultry Supplies, Thorley Food.

Washington St., Quincy.

Branch Store at Quincy Adams.

Telephone, 219-4 Jan. 7—tf

GEO. W. ROCKWELL,

HORSESHOER,

48 Water Street, next to W. H. Doble's Store.

HAVING Had 28 years' experience in Shoeing, I am prepared to give perfect satisfaction. I pay particular attention to Overreaching, Interfering

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. NOVEMBER 16, 1895.

NEW MONUMENTS.

A Goodly Number of Orders for Granite Work.

The Business in Quincy and Other Granite Centres.

Improvements Noted in Many of the Local Plants.

Brockton has also elected a granite dealer as Representative by a handsome majority, Mr. Fred Hanson of the Brockton Marble and Granite Works.

The Lyons Granite Company has just issued from the PATRIOT office a series of three convenient blotters, one giving an exterior view of their works, one an interior view, and a third a quarry view.

Craig & Richards contemplate the erections of a polishing mill.

Thomas & Miller have a very handsome display of finished monuments in their yards.

McDonnell & Sons are rebuilding their sheds on Quarry street.

Malanti Bros. have built a canopy about their derrick to protect the workmen as well as the machinery from the weather.

Kavanagh Bros. have a contract for a sarcophagus monument of granite with bottom base 6x3-4.

The Manet Granite Co. have contracts for two large sarcophagus monuments one of red stock, all polished, and one of Quincy stock the bottom base of the latter being 8x4-4. This firm turns out nothing but the best of work.

Fred Barnicoat has no less than a dozen statues in the process of manufacture.

Cook & Watkins are cutting a very handsome sarcophagus monument of medium Quincy stock. The bottom base is 8-6x5-6x1-4 rustic finish; the second base is polished on four sides, and the third base has the family name "Haslett" in relief polished letters. The column die is also polished and the cap which surmounts the whole is carved and polished.

William Turner is quite busy and has a number of orders on hand.

McDonnell & Sons have closed contracts for several large sarcophagus memorials. They also have orders on hand for a column die canopy job and a monument with granite statue.

Alex. Marnock is cutting a polished shaft memorial of Quincy stock. The shaft is to be 15-6 high.

McIntosh & Son report they have work enough on hand to last until Christmas and have several orders for spring.

Business is not rushing in the brownstone quarries of Conecticut. The Herald says: fifty men who struck at the Portland (Ct.) quarries have been hired to work on the Air Line railroad. They will be taken back in the spring. It now appears that the three brownstone quarries at Portland will be idle during the winter. There is plensy of cut stone and scarcely any demand.

Swingle & Falconer are equipping their works with an electric plant for illuminating purposes, as they are often obliged to work over time to keep up with their orders. They shipped five car loads of finished stock last week and up to Friday noon had booked their 452 order this year.

Deacon Bros. are quite busy and have a number of orders on hand.

The Boston Globe attempts to report great activity in manufacturing but its headlines are stronger than its reports warrant. A headline says, "Granite Industry has revived" at Concord, N. H., but one reads below: "There is a strong prospect for a revival in the granite industry.

Through Cars.

On an after Sunday Nov. 16, a person can board an electric car at Quincy centre and ride without change of cars to Campello although the conductor will visit you four times during the trip and collect five cents each time which will make the fare from Quincy to Brockton or Campello twenty cents.

The new line, if such it can be called, will be operated jointly by the Braintree street railway and the Brockton street railway and they will use the tracks of the Quincy and Boston from Braintree to Quincy centre.

Six cars will be required to operate the line, three of which will be furnished by the Braintree company and three by the Brockton company.

Cars will leave Quincy for Braintree, South Braintree, Holbrook, Brockton and Campello every half hour. There will be no change of cars but when Holbrook is reached a new Conductor will run the car the balance of the trip. Returning cars will leave Campello for Quincy and intermediate points every half hour.

People Should Vote.

ATLANTIC, Nov. 9, 1895.

To the Editors of the Patriot :

DEAR SIR: I am very glad the matter of a Metropolitan Water Supply has been brought up in your paper. Your correspondent is somewhat mistaken as to the amount of water to be stowed at the proposed dam. The figures given by the State Board of Health are as follows: "A dam is to be built just above the Lancaster Mills in Clinton, which will raise the water 107 feet above the surface of existing mill pond, flowing to an average depth of 46 feet (not 20 or 30 feet) an area of 6 1-2 square miles (4,160 acres.) The reservoir will have a capacity of 63,000,000,000 gallons; this with what is obtainable from the Sudbury and Cochituate watersheds will make a total capacity of 173,000,000 gallons per day. The State board gives an estimated population for 1915 for the Metropolitan district 1,743,510, and the estimated consumption 99 gallons per inhabitant. After twenty years, addition can be made if necessary by going to the Anabet or Ware river at a comparatively small cost. As to whether the above supply will last until 1915, is of course problemetical, but it is the best our experts in these matters can give us. The Chief Engineer in his report to the Board said: "It is obvious, however that the future growth of population may be governed by many circumstances which cannot be foreseen, so that the future population may differ from the best estimate that can be made. It is also true that the amount of water which will be used per inhabitant in the future is liable to differ from any present estimate, as the future population—the amount of water required at any future period may be more or less than the estimated amount." I have had occasion to look into our own supply, somewhat, recently. I of course went to our Water Commissioners for the needed information, but I found they had no plans showing either the outline of the reservoir or the land owned. I was also unable to get the capacity of the reservoir for different depths below the overflow. I was told this information could be obtained from Mr. Whitman, but his office was, unfortunately, closed. The State Board of Health gave me what I desired; why this data, which can be obtained so readily, is not on file in the Water Board's office, I do not understand. Whether the City of Quincy can use the Blue Hill river as a supply under the terms of the Metropolitan Act, passed this year, is doubtful; special legislation may be needed, and it would be difficult to obtain it while the Metropolitan works are under construction. The State Board says if another reservoir is built near the present one and the Blue Hill river, at a point below the outlet from Great Pond, was diverted into it and the present reservoir we would only have a supply to last us until 1905. If we enter the Metropolitan System our cost until 1905 would be as follows:

Assessments,	$126,880
Temporary supply until we can be supplied by Met. system,	4,500
	$131,380
Saving in maintenance,	69,600
	$61,780

If we do not enter, but build another reservoir below present reservoir, we will have the cost somewhat as below:

New reservoir complete, Tidd,	$55,000
New standpipe, Wollaston,	20,000
New pumping machinery,	5,000
New main, reservoir to pumping station,	14,000
	$94,000

The quality of water to be obtained from the Metropolitan supply will be vastly better than can be obtained from present resources even if the old reservoir was thoroughly cleaned out. As the present works were bought by vote of the people, I think they should pass upon the advisability of discontinuing them and entering the Metropolitan System, and they should do so at the coming City election. The Council then having the expression of the people could act more intelligently.

THEO. PARKER.

Died in the South.

The sad news was received at Wollaston last week Friday from Chattanooga, Tenn., that Mr. Richard H. Lincoln, the only son of Mr. Daniel B. Lincoln, had died at that place on Thursday of consumption. Mr. Lincoln had been in delicate health for some time. About a year or more ago he went south to recuperate, but the lung trouble was too deep seated to be permanently relieved. A short time ago he began to fail. Word was telegraphed to his parents but before they could reach his bedside he had expired. Mr. Lincoln was well known in Wollaston, where he had lived for many years. He was held in great esteem by his friends for his many manly qualities. Funeral services were held from his father's residence on Tuesday afternoon.

—One hundred cubic feet of wall requires a cord of stone, three buckets of lime and a cubic yard of sand.

How Ward Six Feels.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

It is becoming quite apparent that an effort is being made to create a prejudice against Ward Six among the Republican voters of the city, by industriously circulating a rumor to the effect, that Ward Six would not support any but its own candidate for Mayor in the approaching city election. It is true that Ward Six is very enthusiastic for its candidate, and fully expects that he will be duly nominated and elected, especially as they believe him to be the most available, from practical and political standpoints, entitled by past service to the support of all Republicans, possessing qualifications for the office which cannot fairly be claimed for any of the other candidates mentioned, having also shown his ability to attract an unusually large vote under most unfavorable conditions, and would feel that all political customs and usages had been violated and disregarded, and the strength and success of the party throughout the city impaired and endangered, by a refusal to recognized the claims of Ward Six.

If however a convention of Republican delegates should deliberately place in nomination another candidate, the voters of Ward Six would see to it that the disastrous consequences (sooner or later would be the logical outcome of such a course) could not be charged against them. Republican representative of Ward Six have always been loyal to Republican interests, and the voters of Ward Six have always been loyal to Republican candidates, and no other assurance is needed that Ward Six will always be found doing its full duty realizing that a proper recognition of their obligation to the general public is of much greater present consequence than would be the avenging of a local injustice.

WARD SIX.

A Natronal Issue.

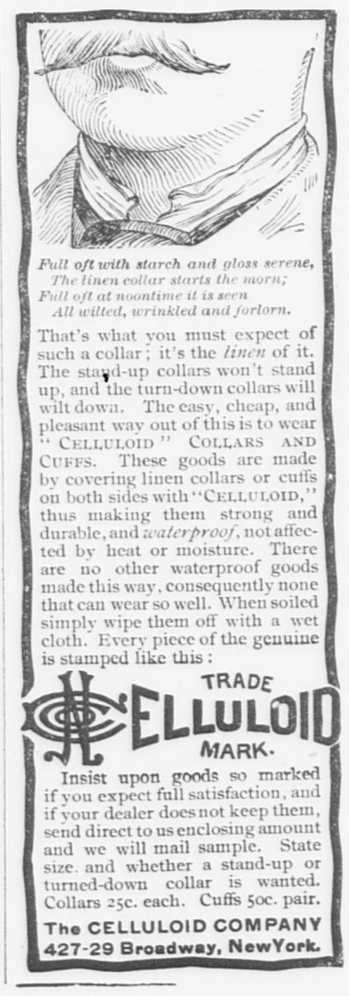
To the Editors of the Patriot:

Every Monday mornings' paper is sure to contain one account at least of an assault or murder perpetrated by Boston Italians of the rank commonly known as "dagos." In spite of the growing cry for restricted immigration no one of our representatives in Congress has tried to shut out Europe's crooks paupers and refugees. Every taxpayer has an ignorant, degraded un-American immigrant to help support, or hang when his tax-money might be devoted to improving the mental and physical condition of our own native-born American children, and it makes no difference to me whether the parents were Scotch, Irish, German or anything else. I do object to chipping in to help support the scum of foreign jails, work-houses and slums. Some action must be taken, make the restriction of immigration a national issue, let us look carefully into the quality of our immigrants, put educational qualifications on the right of suffrage, put down "bossism", watch least foreign political views are smuggled in under the guise of religious belief, and finally, let all unite in keeping American patriotism up to the standard of our ancestors.

Very truly yours,

"AMERICUS"

—Apples were worth from one to two shillings each in the reign of Henry VII.



Full oft with starch and gloss serene,
The linen collar starts the morn;
Full oft at noontime it is seen
All wilted, wrinkled and forlorn.

That's what you must expect of such a collar; it's the *linen* of it. The stand-up collars won't stand up, and the turn-down collars will wilt down. The easy, cheap, and pleasant way out of this is to wear "CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS. These goods are made by covering linen collars or cuffs on both sides with "CELLULOID," thus making them strong and durable, and *waterproof*, not affected by heat or moisture. There are no other waterproof goods made this way, consequently none that can wear so well. When soiled simply wipe them off with a wet cloth. Every piece of the genuine is stamped like this:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Insist upon goods so marked if you expect full satisfaction, and if your dealer does not keep them, send direct to us enclosing amount and we will mail sample. State size and whether a stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

The CELLULOID COMPANY
427-29 Broadway, NewYork.

THE NEW CHURCH.

The Calvary Baptist Edifice to be Ready at Christmas or New Year.

The new Calvary Baptist church on Franklin street, corner of Franklin place, is now well under way. The work of construction has been going on for some four weeks and the building is nearly all inclosed; the work being under the supervision of Mr. B. Montgomery of North Weymouth. Five men are at work on the building at present.

The church when completed will be a substantial ornament to the city, being up to the very latest in designs. The dimensions are as follows: audience room 58x50, chapel 40x32 with an L on the north end 28x18. This is for Sunday School work and small gatherings. On the rear of the chapel, or south end, is an addition 37x9. This contains the pastor's study and robing room for baptisms. The audience room lies next the street while just back of it to the west, is the chapel connected with the audience room by folding doors. The platform and pulpit for both audience room and chapel is in the corner joining each other; the pulpit of the audience room being in the south-west, and the pulpit of the chapel being in the south-east corner. The seating capacity of the audience room will be about four hundred; of the chapel about two hundred, while the Sunday School rooms, below and above, will seat about one hundred and fifty. Thus, by throwing all these rooms into one, a seating capacity of seven hundred and fifty is secured.

[The above engraving was kindly loaned by the Boston Standard.]

The outside of the church is as modern and neat as the inside, having three towers and four gables. The main entrance to the audience room is through the large tower on the north-east corner. Another entrance is through tower at south-east corner. The main entrance to chapel is through tower on north-west corner of church, joining audience room and chapel. Another entrance is at north-west corner of the chapel. The estimated cost of the whole structure is $12,000. Only the chapel is being built now. It is this part, which forms a neat building in itself, that is so far along. It will be ready for occupancy about Christmas or the New Year, it is expected. The cost of this will be $2,000.

In April of 1889, the Calvary Baptist church of Quincy came into being with a membership of twelve. It came in response to a long felt need on the part of the denomination; to meet also a need existing in the section of the city where the church is located. This latter is shown by the growth of the body since its organization and the healthful influence it is exerting in the community. In January, 1890, the church began to worship in Doble's hall, where they still continue to hold all their services. In April a call was extended to Nathan Hunt to become their pastor. The call was accepted by him and his labors continued, with the church, till the end of last December.

In Febuary C. A. Parker, who was then taking a post graduate-course of study at Harvard University, assumed the pastoral care of the little band of Christian workers. Until the close of the school year he could give but Sundays to the church, moving on the field in June. His pastorate was formally inaugurated by a service of recognition on the evening of June 28. The weekly meetings of the church are as follows: Sunday at 2 P. M., Bible School study; at 3, preaching service; at 7 in the evening, prayer and praise service. Friday evening at 7:30 is the regular prayer meeting. All of these services are well sustained in numbers and spiritual vigor. Indeed, a deep spiritual life is the characteristic of the church. There has been a steady growth from the first. The little company of twelve has increased to sixty-four, with others still coming.

But a church without a home is a forlorn wanderer, in general. This is true with respect to the church in question. The need of a house of worship has been sorely felt from the first, but the undertaking of securing a house seemed too great for them to attempt. And so for five years they have endured the burden of paying rent—nearly $300 a year. On the coming of the present pastor, however, courage began to germinate, and in June it was determined to "arise and build" a lot having been purchased in 1891. Accordingly on the afternoon of June 22 a company from the church gathered at the lot and commenced the work of building by wheeling away the dirt for a cellar. This work was continued through the entire summer until, as a result, the cellar was completed.

Not only was the cellar excavated by the efforts of the members of the church, and their friends, but the walls have been laid up in the same way. These men have labored all day at their own appointed work and then given their evenings, and holidays, to the church. And when the evening came with the setting sun and the sunlight was denied them they brought torches and lanterns to give them light. So the work has been going on from June to the present time. This self-sacrifice was necessary, and rendered, because the church members are all poor and the building must go up. Besides giving their work they have given their money, so far as their limited means would allow. They believe that they must do all they possibly can to help themselves before they can reasonably expect help from others. This they have done and now are ready to seek help from their friends in Quincy and elsewhere.

This enterprise is a most worthy one and should command the sympathy and support of the citizens of Quincy.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Only One in New England.

Few citizens realize what an important industry has commenced business in the factory building on Granite street formerly occupied by N. Curtis & Co. Many have doubtless seen the sign Bay State Aluminum Co. on the front of the building and doubtless never gave a second thought as to what was being manufactured within the walls of the building.

Much has been heard of late of the wonderful metal, aluminum, and almost everybody knows its history and is acquainted with its lightness, strength, durability, non-tarnishing qualities and usefulness. In brief, it is a metal substance extracted from common clay. It is one-third the weight of brass and is fully as strong. It was first produced by Woeher, a German in 1827, by a chemical process. In 1855, Deville, a Frenchman, made it in large quantities but it could then not be produced for less than $90 a pound. Electricity however is now successfully used in producing the metal and at such a reasonable price as to bring it into general use as a substitute for many of the commonly known metals.

The only firm in this country producing it is the Pittsburg Producing Co. who place it upon the market in sheets and ingots, and the only firm in New England to manufacture aluminum goods is the Bay State Aluminum Co. of this city.

This firm's factory is fitted with first class machinery and today they are manufacturing a full line of cooking utensils, flasks, also a full line of novelties of this material which is fast superceeding copper, tin and brass.

First class workmen only are employed and besides giving employment to a number of men is bringing into Quincy a most desirable class of citizens. But fourteen men are now employed but when the additions to the present building are completed and the plant in full running order, employment will be given to 100 men.

The metal is received here in ingots, tubing and sheets from which it is made into the many useful and fancy articles which are now being placed in the market.

In the rear of the main building is a small building in which the casting is done, the metal melting at 1160 degrees. The firm are obliged to work nights in order to keep up with their orders in this department.

On the first, or ground floor, of the main building are the office of the manager Mr. Leon Ward, and several lathes, dies, etc. On the second floor are also several lathes and here the kitchen goods are made. The polishing and soldering is also done here. On the third floor is the store room for raw material and the manufactured goods, as well as the designers and engravers rooms, and even today while but comparatively few men are employed a scene of activity prevails.

One advantage in working this material is that nothing is wasted, the scraps and odds and ends all being collected and worked over in the foundry building.

A representative of the LEDGER was shown through the manufactory recently by the manager and the various processes of manufacture witnessed, and it was very interesting.

As stated above the company desire to enlarge their plant immediately and in order to do this 3000 shares of its stock will be sold, preference being given to citizens of Quincy. Several well known Quincy gentlemen have already become interested in the plant and a good part of the shares have been subscribed, and a meeting of those interested is to be held this week.

In closing this article it might be well to cite some of the many advantages of aluminum especially in cooking utensils, among which are its freedom from poison, light to handle, high and equal heat conductively, no loss of heat in radiators, no tendency to scorch food or fruit, no joints to leak, no rust, easy of cleaning and no cracking.

The People Believe what they read about Hood's Sarsaparilla. They know that it is an honest medicine, and that it cures disease. That is why you should get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieve constipation and asssist digestion. 25c.

—The Weymouth High defeated an eleven from the U. S. S. Enterprise at Weymouth Saturday 18 to 0.

A New Lodge.

Secret orders continue to increase and flourish in this city. On Saturday evening lodge of the New England Order of Protection was organized at Grand Army hall with a large charter list and the following officers:

Junior Past Warden,—Laura E. Holt.
Warden,—Dr. Charles W. Garey.
Vice Warden,—Charles S. Nutting.
Secretary,—I. M. Holt.
Financial Sec.,—Wesley W. Walsh.
Treasurer,—Charles E. Woodbury.
Chaplain,—Mary A. H. Crane.
Guide,—Isabel A. Souther.
Guardian,—Leonard C. Hewson.
Sentinel,—Joseph W. Newcomb.
Trustees,—Dr. H. C. Hallowell, T. W. Cashman and Catherine Nutting.

The new lodge is known as Quincy lodge No. 261. Supreme Warden, Hon. George H. Howard was the installing officer, and he was accompanied by the following suite: Supreme Secretary Daniel M. Frye, Senior Past Supreme Warden Thomas F. Boylen, Past Supreme Representative Miss F. M. Clark.

St. Mary's C. T. A. Elect.

The annual meeting of St. Mary's C. T. A. & M. R. Society was held Sunday and these officers elected:

President,—Patrick Kelliher.
Vice President,—Michael Moriarity.
Financial Secretary,—James J. Kelly.
Recording Secretary,—John Galvin.
Corresponding Secretary,—William F. Cole.
Treasurer,—Thomas D. McGrath.
Directors,—Patrick Milford, Thomas Keating, John Walsh, Luke Moriarty, Michael Kiley.
Trustees, — Robert Teasdale, John McAloon, Patrick McGuire, William Dalphie.
Chairman of Entertainment Committee—William P. Barry.

—Prudence is a duty which we owe ourselves, and if we will be so much our own enemies as to neglect it, we are not to wonder if the world is deficient in discharging their duty to us.—Fielding.

Poets' Corner.

Barefoothood.

How the mornings used to rise
Just like music in the skies!
How the first breath of the day
Smelled like paradise in May,
And you couldn't stay in bed
For the bird songs overhead!
Ah, how sweet life was and good
In the days of Barefoothood!

Not a trouble nor a care
In the whole world anywhere!
Just as light and gay and free
As a bird that tops a tree,
Just as pure from willful wrong,
Just as full of grateful song.
Not a warbler in the wood
Praises God like Barefoothood!

Simple joys, and yet how sweet!
Just the pools that laved your feet,
Just the mud between your toes,
Just the wild fruit where it grows,
Just the homemade line and hook,
Just the cool plunge in the brook—
Such as these were drink and food
In the days of Barefoothood.

Oh, the soft, cool morning dew
Ere the days of sock or shoe!
Oh, the showering, as you pass,
Of the sparkling spears of grass!
Miles and miles of cobweb lace,
Morning freshness on your face—
Who'd forget them, if he could,
Dear old days of Barefoothood!
—James Buckham in Youth's Companion.

"Dasen't Come."

In wher' ther pool is clear an deep—
A-divin off wher' ther bank is steep,
Dashin an splashin er round fer fun,
Out on ther sand a-takin er run,
Holdin one 'nuther by ther hand,
Current so swift yer kin hardly stand,
A-seein me try ter pull erway
Chum's jest erbout sure ter say,
"I'll bet yer dasen't come."

Tiptop branch uv ther talles' tree,
Leaves so thick yer kin hardly see,
A-clingin fast fer fear he'll drop,
Hitchin way up till he hez ter stop,
Bendin ther limb jest like er bow,
A-wavin his hat at me berlow,
Shakin ther tree to scare me out,
Chum's jest erbout sure to shout,
"I'll bet yer dasen't come."

Ripe yeller apples er hangin high,
Can't help but see 'em walkin by,
Wonder why 'tis 'at their bigges' an best,
Don't seem ter grow ez low ez ther res'.
Orchard lot up behind ther hill,
Both better keep purty mum an still,
Dawg er barkin an runnin our way,
Chum's jest erbout sure ter say,
"I'll bet yer dasen't come."
—Walter S. Stranahan in Chicago Record.

Love's Seasons.

Full flowered summer lies upon the land.
I kiss your lips, your hair, and then your hand
Slips into mine. Lo! we two understand
That love is sweet.

The rose leaf falls; the color fades and dies;
The sunlight fades; the summer, birdlike, flies;
There comes a shade across your wistful eyes.
Is love so sweet?

The flowers are dead; the land is blind with rain;
The bud of beauty bears the fruit of pain.
Can any note revive the broken strain?
Is love so sweet?

The world is cold, and death is everywhere.
I turn to you, and in my heart's despair
Find peace and rest. We know, through foul or fair,
That love is sweet.
—Pall Mall Budget.

Love's Wisdom.

Love never sleeps when sorrow wakes
And joy the dear one's side forsakes;
As swift as thought his path he takes
Where dangers threat and lower.
His loyal lips forbear the boast,
Yet ere the chime that needs him most
Love knows the hour.

Love hath no lack of skill to find
The wound that needs his watchful mind,
And soft his touch as is the wind
That stirs the spider's lace.
What though the light be dusk and dim?
Dream not the hurt forgot by him;
Love knows the place.

Love hath no need of treasured lore
Nor mystic spells from days of yore
To teach his hand the balm to pour
Upon an aching heart.
There is no pang that grief can feel
But, with a tender grace to heal,
Love knows the art.
—Samuel M. Peck in Boston Transcript.

A Housekeeper's Tragedy.

One day, as I wandered, I heard a complaining
And saw a poor woman, the picture of gloom.
She glared at the mud on her doorsteps ('twas raining),
And this was her wail as she wielded the broom:

"Oh, life is a toil, and love is a trouble,
And beauty will fade, and riches will flee,
And pleasures they dwindle, and prices they double,
And nothing is what I could wish it to be!

"There's too much of worriment goes to a bonnet;
There's too much of ironing goes to a shirt;
There's nothing that pays for the time you waste on it;
There's nothing that lasts but trouble and dirt.

"In March it is mud; it's slush in December;
The midsummer breezes are loaded with dust;
In fall the leaves litter; in muggy September
The dirt piles up, and combat it I must.

"Last night in my dreams I was stationed forever
On a bare little isle in the midst of the sea.
My one chance of life was a ceaseless endeavor
To sweep off the waves ere they swept over me.

"Alas, 'twas no dream! Again I behold it!
I yield. I am helpless my fate to avert!"
She rolled down her sleeves, her apron she folded,
Then laid down and died and was buried in dirt.

Calling the Angels In.

We mean to do it. Some day, some day,
We mean to slacken this fevered rush
That is wearing our very souls away
And grant to our goaded hearts a hush
That is holy enough to let them hear
The footsteps of angels drawing near.

We mean to do it. Oh, never doubt,
When the burden of daytime toil is o'er,
We'll sit and muse while the stars come out
As patriarch sat at the open door
Of his tent, with a heavenward gazing eye,
To watch for the angels passing by.

We've seen them afar at high noontide,
When fiercely the world's hot flashings beat,
Yet never have bidden them turn aside
And tarry again in converse sweet,
Nor prayed them to hallow the cheer we spread,
To drink of our wine and break our bread.

We promised our hearts that, when the stress
Of life work reaches the longed for close,
When the weight we groan with hinders less,
We'll loosen our thoughts to such repose
As banishes care's distracting din,
And then—we will call the angels in.

The day we dreamed of comes at length,
When, tired of every mocking guest
And broken in spirit and shorn of strength,
We drop indeed at the door of rest
And wait and watch as the days wane on—
But the angels we meant to call are gone.
—Margaret J. Preston.

MORNING ON THE "HEIGHTS."

A glorious morning! Where the city lies,
Far down below us, rests a foggy sea,
Its edges curved around the hills that rise
Outlined against the west. Far off and free
Ring out the factory bells their rhythmic sway
Calling the toilers to a newborn day.
Then all is still, until a distant train,
With rush and rumble winds across the plain,
Invisible, beneath the airy veil, to me,
As cabled message passing through the sea.
I listen to the river murmuring low
And think of those who listened long ago.
It seems a thousand pities to awake
The world once more, and this sweet silence break.
—Clara B. Heath in Good Housekeeping.

A WASTED LIFE.

I first met the deacon under rather odd circumstances. A persistent touch of rheumatism under my left shoulder, which defied liniments and plasters, sent me to the Hot Springs, seven miles north of Boonopolis, southern California.

To reach the Hot Springs the traveler crosses five miles of desert country, where the cactus flourishes like the green bay tree, and the coyote shrills at night his peculiar lay. Then he climbs "the grade," a rise of 1,000 feet in two miles. This part of the way is over a mountain road which skirts precipices and winds in and out among canyons in a way that makes timid people dizzy.

One beautiful winter afternoon Deacon Hardwicke started for the hotel. That morning he had procured at Boonopolis a livery team and a driver, and had been taken to different points about the valley, looking at lands which were offered for sale. Having completed his inspection, he was driven to the foot of the grade, and there he dismissed the team.

He had in his hands a little black leather wallet containing deeds, and, as he walked along in his slow and dignified fashion, his eyes bent on the ground, he looked like a gentleman of leisure, perhaps a wealthy eastern tourist out for an airing.

At the foot of the grade is a little ranch house, and just beyond the road makes a turn almost at right angles and skirts the edge of a canyon, where the traveler is hidden from view in either direction.

In this angle of the way a man was waiting for the afternoon stage, which was about due. It carried the mail for the hotel and sometimes considerable express matter, to say nothing of the passengers.

But the deacon happened to come first, and as he turned the corner, plodding slowly along, he heard a smooth, clear, firm, but not impatient voice say:

"Wait a moment, sir. And kindly hand over that gripsack and your money."

Glancing up, the deacon beheld a big revolver pointed at his head.

Deacon Hardwicke was surprised and grieved. He was not a coward. He had lived in many a lawless community, had seen men lynched, had himself been a target for bullets more than once. If he had been armed, he would have fought—as he afterward assured me.

But the appalling fact flashed over him that he had no "gun," and that the gentlemanly stranger "had the drop" on him.

"Come," said the highwayman in a more threatening tone, "I mean business. Drop your wallet. Give me your money, or I'll let daylight through you."

The deacon halted and shook his fist at the man. What he said is not material to this recital. Then he turned and ran down the grade.

The highwayman fired twice, and the deacon afterward stated that the balls whistled by in close proximity to his head. The shots flustered him. He stumbled, tripped and fell. He bruised his shins and tore the skin from his wrists. The wallet flew from his hand, and he lay in the road, howling with rage and pain.

The marauder advanced leisurely and picked up the wallet. Just then the stage, which was a trifle late, as usual, rolled slowly around the turn in the road.

The deacon's assailant leaped down the steep bank of the canyon and rolled headlong among the chaparral.

The remarks of the passengers on the stage, which picked him up and brought him to the hotel, did not tend to make him better natured.

"Guess it was all a fake." "I didn't hear any shots." "More scared than hurt." These were some of the whispered comments that came to the deacon's ears.

"If I had only had a gun," he said to me, "that fellow would never have got out of there alive. It's the disgrace that hurts. I don't see how I was careless enough to leave my gun at home these times," he said, with tears in his eyes.

'Do you think you would know the fellow should you see him again?" I asked.

"I should know him anywhere. He is short and wiry, dark hair, mustache, no beard, black eyes. And there is a great, red, flaming scar across his cheek—knife wound, I reckon."

"I'll tell you what we'll do," I said. "Let us go to Boonopolis and find him. He will soon see that there is no pursuit, and will certainly go there. Perhaps we can arrest him yet."

Boomopolis at that time was only an infant among the cities of southern California. There were huge gaps among its business houses, now filled with stately edifices. There were no pavements, and where 100 globes of electric fire now glare at night upon the passerby there was then only the dim and fitful gleam of lamps from the windows of the scattered stores.

After an elaborate supper at the Transcontinental, served by retired cowboys from Arizona, we sallied forth to visit the saloons and gambling places in search of our robber. We made three or four circuits of the town without success, and finally found ourselves in the Magnolia club rooms.

I was enjoying the character of amateur detective hugely. So far there was a pleasant tinge of excitement—or rather an expectation of excitement—and very little danger. But as we scanned the faces of the company without seeing our man the deacon's brow grew black with disappointment.

It was now after midnight. The cigar store was closed, but the bar was kept open all night. Disappointed in our search, we became absorbed in watching the game.

There is something of the gambler in every man, and as I looked upon the tense, excited faces of the players the contagion of their example seized me, and I felt in my pocket for a coin. Finding nothing but silver, which I did not like to stake, as there was none on the table, I was on the point of borrowing a double eagle from the deacon when I heard a quiet but distinct voice at the end of the room say:

"Hands up, gentlemen, if you please!"

Glancing around, I saw a man standing at the door leading to the bar, a revolver in each hand pointed at us. He was a short, slight man, with dark hair and a flaming scare across his face.

There was no confusion. One of the loungers quietly placed his back against the door leading to the cigar store and drew two revolvers, which he pointed along the table. Two others, evidently confederates also, stood at ease awaiting the next order. The rest of us lifted our hands simultaneously.

"The gents that are seated will kindly rise," said the voice near the door.

The gamblers rose as one man.

"Now, then. Everybody right about and face the wall," was the next command.

We advanced in two rows to the opposite sides of the room and stood, as directed, ranged against the walls. Then the two confederates stepped leisurely to the table and scooped the gold into a couple of little sacks which they produced from their pockets.

Having secured the money on the table, the brigands proceeded to rob our persons. With a great show of politeness they requested us to give up our watches, money and weapons. The fellow tossed my revolver and my few silver dollars into his sack and grabbed at my watch.

Just then there was a crashing, explosive sound, deafening in the narrow confines of the room—then another—another—and another. Then came darkness, a quick rush of feet, a tumult of shouts and groans.

It was the deacon, of course. I knew it before the welcomed hurried arrival of men from outside, with lanterns. He had "turned loose" at the leader. They had exchanged three or four shots before the light went out, quickly and mysteriously.

The men with the sacks and the money were gone, but the deacon was bending over a form that was stretched upon the floor.

The fellow tried to lift himself upon his elbow.

"I know you, pard," he said. "You're the man I stood up this afternoon. You've held over me this time. I'm gone."

The deacon's eyes softened. He dropped his revolver, put his long arm under the other's head and tried to turn him into a more comfortable position.

"I am sorry for you," he said slowly and simply.

"Oh—it's—all—right," gasped the wounded man, evidently speaking with great difficulty. "I came—into—the—game—on—a—bluff—but—you've—called—me—sure."

"Is there anything that I can do for you?" asked the deacon.

"Bend down here," said the man.

The deacon lowered his head, and the other whispered something to him.

"I'll do it," said the deacon.

The next day in the afternoon the deacon and I sat on the veranda of the hotel at Hot Springs enjoying a sun bath and admiring the diversified landscape before us.

"Now there was that young fellow yesterday," said he. "Had he told me who he was I would have lent him $100 to go east, and there he might have amounted to something. He simply threw his life away."

"What did that young fellow say to you?" I asked.

"Told me his name. You would know the family if I should mention it. Wanted me to see that he was decently buried, and to write to his father and mother."
—William M. Hinsdale in San Francisco Argonaut.

Lincoln's Substitute.

It is not generally known that Abraham Lincoln sent a substitute to the war against the south, but such is a fact. During the earlier days of the war it seems to have been the desire of all prominent men in Washington to have a representative in the ranks, and Lincoln was no excepton to the rule. At that time there was a minister named Staples in Washington, one of whose sons, then aged 19, had a desire to go to the front. Lincoln heard of him, and after a conference selected him as his representative, and he proved worthy, for he won honor on the field. He survived the war and finally died in Stroudsburg, Pa. The inscription on the stone over his grave reads as follows: "J. Summerfield Staples, a private of Company C, One Hundred and Seventy-sixth Regiment, P. V.; also a member of the Second Regiment, D. C. Vols., as a substitute for Abraham Lincoln."—Philadelphia Record.

A Queer Lawsuit.

The Chicago News tells of a queer case that will soon come up in the Minnesota courts. In that state the moose is protected game. While out shooting, a man named Phair was attacked by a moose. Owing, he says, to the fact that the shooting of moose was prohibited by law, Phair did not attempt to use his gun. The consequence was he was seriously injured by the animal. Phair is now instituting damage proceedings against the state on the ground that the animal is a ward of the state, and that he was thus handicapped from defending himself.

WHITES AND BLACKS.

GEORGIA, THE ATLANTA FAIR AND THE SOUTH.

Rampant Americanism—The Militia and the Negro—A Serious Problem—Reasoning of a Jury—Where the Anglo-Saxon Is an Exotic.

[Special Correspondence.]

ATLANTA, Nov. 12.—Atlanta has many distinguished citizens in every walk of life, and in the city and near vicinity is a surprisingly large number of men who have been of national note at one time or another. In the Fifth United States regiment at Fort McPherson, for instance, is Major John S. Clem, whose title was long ago established to have been the youngest soldier who served in the war for the Union. In the supply department at the same post is a gentleman who claims to be the sole survivor of the Custer massacre and has his claim allowed by the community, but I shall not celebrate him by name just yet, as, according to my recollection, there was no survivor of the companies which went into action

GOVERNOR W. Y. ATKINSON.

with General Custer, while nearly all those with Major Reno survived. The Captain Benteen who commanded one of those companies, and was the subject of such a fierce controversy, lives some four miles from town in honorable retirement. General James Longstreet is often claimed as an Atlanta man, but his home is at Gainesville, some 40 miles away, and I am sorry to add that the old animosity against him has been somewhat revived by the criticism of General Lee in his book.

The Monroe Doctrine Again.

Hon. W. L. Scruggs is perhaps the most quoted man in Atlanta just now, as his service in Venezuela as United States minister and his work on the British aggressions are very much in evidence. His talk is warlike, and all Atlanta is with him. I doubt if there is another city in the Union where there is so much rampant Americanism as there, and the slightest favorable allusion in a speech to Cuban independence is sure to evoke a storm of applause. I have my suspicions as to the underlying causes of the fierce sentiment here for the Monroe doctrine and Spanish-Americans, but it is well to encourage patriotism without inquiring too closely. Another highly honored citizen is ex-Governor Northen, now at the head of the Immigration society for Georgia, and though ex-Governor and Senator Joseph Brown is dead the citizens point with pride to his queer old family carriage as it rolls in every day along Washington street. "Atlantaism" covers a multitude of sins here. The man who is for the city may be against almost anything he pleases.

Military Matters.

The most picturesque figure among the men of the past is Colonel John McIntosh Kell, adjutant general of the state. He was executive officer of the privateer Alabama, and when she went down under the heavy shots of the Kearsarge he jumped overboard with a package containing her important papers, holding it by a string in his teeth. He reached the friendly British vessel near by, and so got to England with the documents. He is a native of Liberty, Ga., and is 73 years old, a wonderfully well preserved and vigorous man, still a fine specimen of manhood. In an hour at his office in the state capitol I learned that the immediately available troops of Georgia are 4,700 well armed and well drilled volunteer militia, 3,500 white and 1,200 colored. The names and locations of the colored companies are significant. At Macon are the Lincoln guards, the show company of the state, as in that county—Bibb—are rather the most tony and wealthy negroes.

The state also has three independent battalions of colored infantry. Thus the negroes have almost as large a proportion of troops as the whites, and all armed by the state with the very finest weapons of the latest pattern. I questioned some of the colored militia of Atlanta and found them redhot for a fight in favor of Cuba, but as to Venezuela they are not interested, and indeed the colored people generally have none of that hatred for England which is so common among ignorant whites. In fact, they know almost nothing about England, while in some way they have learned a great deal about Cuba. Beyond question they would fight valiantly against any foreign foe, but in case of a riot by their own race, of course, they could not be trusted and would not be called out. Governor Atkinson talked with great freedom on these and other matters of state interest, and without exactly saying so gave me the impression that he looked for a pretty long and hard pull before the relations of the two races were thoroughly adjusted.

Illiteracy and Crime.

"The convict system," said he, "is certainly not what we could wish, but it expires by limitation in 1899, and by that time we can do far better. We have a problem here which is unknown and not understood in the north. In all the prisons and gangs, state, city and county, there are nearly 4,000, and nine-tenths of them colored, and yet merely moral offenses in the colored are ignored. They have all the privileges of a white man and a few more. One is to change wives without being imprisoned for it. I need not philosophize, as the case is plain, at least to this extent: The colored people have been put under the requirements of a high civilization before they could develop up to it. They are perfectly free agents and exposed to a thousand temptations, while their moral strength is still much as it was in slavery and barbarism. All we can do is to make allowances, educate and trust to time and experience."

Governor Atkinson looks every inch a governor, with his tall and graceful form, clear complexion, expressive eyes and half Greek, half aquiline profile, and one would never suspect that he but recently left his bed after one of the most trying operations in surgery. Consulting a document to which he referred me, I found the figures even more startling than he had intimated. According to the official statement for October of Principal Keeper Turney of the penitentiary, convicts increased 42 per cent in 1880-90, while population increased but 19 per cent. Crime among the colored has increased almost in the exact ratio that illiteracy has decreased, the white convicts are less than 10 per cent of the whole—that is, there is one convict in each 388 colored and but one in 4,571 whites—and of the colored 763 were sentenced when under the age of 21 and 156 under the age of 17! To call such figures appalling and stop there would be criminal moderation. They certainly demand the attention of students of crime.

Negro Responsibility.

A recent occurrence illustrates the general thought of the whites on negro responsibility. A negro hired to drive a coal cart was trusted to come and go without close scrutiny, and, when occasion served, hauled a few lumps to his own house. His employer was very indignant on discovering the theft—he had not lived long in the south—and prosecuted with vigor. The proof was direct and abundant, and no defense could be made, yet, to the employer's disgust and amazement, the jury acquitted. One of them, when asked the reason, broke forth somewhat indignantly: "What! Send a good nigger like that to the chain gang for six months for stealin a dollar's worth of coal? 'Twould be ridiculous! The man knowed he was a nigger and oughtn't to have trusted him that way. In fact, the man ought to be punished a little himself for the temptation. Suppose we sent our cooks to jail for takin coffee and sugar and so on from our kitchens—why, they ain't jails enough! Ridiculous—perfectly ridiculous!"

Per contra be it noted that in 1879, when first separately assessed, the negroes of this state owned property valued at $5,182,398; while in 1890 it was $12,322,003 and in 1893 $14,960,675. But this year it is only $12,941,230. The whites show an equal loss, and all that and much more is on the farms, for city property has increased in value. Country editors attending the exposition complain bitterly that the farmers have no money. How can they have money in a country which averages but 22 bushels of corn and nine of wheat per acre, and other food crops in proportion, when cotton is but half a crop and the grass burned up by drought so that stockmen had to buy feed early in September?

Samson was strong and Solomon was wise, but neither could draw blood out of a turnip or pay the printer under such circumstances. By the way, it may interest some people to know that Georgia pensions indigent Confederate soldiers and the widows of such, and the amount paid the last year was $190,000 to veterans, $236,000 to widows, the average being $60 per year each. And as this is my last letter from Atlanta I present my conclusions on the exposition, the state and the south.

A Review.

The first is a grand success as an exhibit and an average success as to attendance, but there are some sad disappointments. Of the concessionnaires all but three or four will lose money; too many concessions were granted for the biggest crowd possible in times like these. With the sole exception of the Egyptian theater ("coochee coochee," "danse du ventre" and that sort of thing) and the "shooting the chute," every show on the Midway was losing money down to the first of this month. There are twice as many as there should be. The support of an exposition necessarily comes chiefly from a region within a 200 mile circuit, and to the southern farmer this year a silver quarter looks as big as a cart wheel. Otherwise the affair is a brilliant success, especially the Negro building, the fireworks, the electric fountains and the government exhibit.

As to the south, I see no cause to change my oft expressed opinion that, while this central highland will maintain a fair rate of progress for many years or even centuries, the south, as a whole, can never have a boom in the least resembling those of the new states in the northwest. The soil is not here. In all the world there is no other continuous body of fertile land like that which stretches from Pennsylvania to middle Kansas and from the Ohio to the Saskatchewan. Furthermore, as soon as one goes down the slope to where the streams run sluggishly and form bayous he strikes a region where the white race is at an immense disadvantage. Where wheat does not grow and grass does not form a firm sod the Anglo-Saxon is an exotic. All that region will be given up to the negroes. In half of it they already outnumber the whites four to one, and before many years, my guess is, that section will be divided into districts and governed by commissions appointed by the states, the whites of the highland ruling all without participation of the blacks. J. H. BEADLE.

PAPIER MACHE PRESENTS.

Simple Methods of Applying This Ready Made Carving.

Papier mache is a compound of paper and glue worked into a pulp. While soft it is pressed into molds. The molded beadings, "pearls," "buds," wreaths, ribbons or rosettes are at first pliable and easily manipulated. They become hard on exposure to the air. The dry papier mache ornaments may be obtained of dealers in cabinet makers' supplies and art materials.

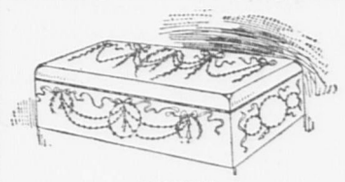
Most of the ornaments used in the making of large or small designs come in sections and of several sizes, also in some cases graduated, thus giving the home decorators ample opportunity to carry out almost any scheme of decoration they may fancy or which the article to be enriched may demand.

The method of applying this ready made carving is very simple. The "working tools" are a pan of hot water, a pair of tweezers and a pad of soft cotton. If a large object is to be decorated, it may be found convenient to work by a stove, where the pan of hot water may be kept hot.

Having decided on the design and selected the papier mache ornaments, drop into the hot water as many of the "pearls," "buds," or whatever you may be using, as you require or as the pan will conveniently hold. In a few minutes they will become soft and pliable. These softened ornaments should be kept in the pan while working and taken quickly from it as used.

It is best, of course, to have the design lightly sketched directly upon the working object, whatever it may be, as the position of the ornaments must be decided before beginning to apply them, to insure the accurate placing of each.

Now, with a pair of tweezers take one piece at a time directly from the hot water and place it carefully in position,



GLOVEBOX.

pressing it firmly but gently down with the soft wad of cotton, at the same time being careful not to mar or efface the contour or delicate modeling of the ornament.

This is all that is necessary to secure it firmly to the object being decorated, as the heated and softened glue in the composition adheres closely, and nothing short of a hard blow will dislodge it when dry and hard.

Papier mache ornaments may be applied to almost any material, such as wood, stone, marble or glass, also heavy cardboard, and even to such fabrics as velour or velvet, but the beginner is likely to get the best results in using wooden articles as the basis of decoration.

When the applied ornaments are dry, the work may be finished in various ways. If, for instance, you have decorated a glovebox of walnut or oak, the ornaments may be finished with stain to closely imitate the natural wood of the box. If this staining is carefully done, the raised work will have the effect of the most delicate oak carving.

If you make your box of whitewood, give the box and the ornaments also two coats of white or ivory tinted paint and finish with a light coat of white varnish over all.

You can "pick out" the design in gold if you like. The prepared gold paint is easier to use and looks well for awhile, but for durability and real richness of effect gold leaf is best. The gilding may be over or under the varnish.

Christmas Gifts For the Servant.

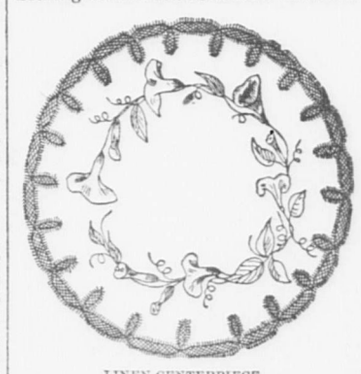
"The girl" is as much of a problem at Christmas as she is all the rest of the year. If she decides to remain through the festive season, then it is necessary that her magnanimity be fittingly rewarded. She must have a present.

If she keeps her kitchen neat and cheerful, it may encourage her to have a rush rocking chair added to its furniture. If she seems to take any pride in her own room, a dainty bureau set will please her, or a set of bookshelves, if she happens to own any books, will delight her.

The material for a dress, aprons, handkerchiefs, gloves or mittens, a brooch, some linen cuffs and collars—almost any little personal belonging—will make her feel that the family has her interest at heart.

Dainty Art Linen.

Dainty linen embroideries are always good and are always welcome. Every woman who has a house, or indeed every woman who has a room, can find a use for all she is so lucky as to possess, and nothing better need be asked with which



LINEN CENTERPIECE.

to start the Christmas list. This new combination is if possible even lovelier than the familiar bits of work that have gone before. It consists of an edge of Honiton lace and finely embroidered flowers worked in wash silks in the natural colors. The center doily is round and the wreath is composed of morning glories worked in old pink, but squares, ovals and any flower you prefer can be made after the same general plan.

In the Near Future.

Jonathan—I hate that Mr. Mary Stevens Smith.

Mrs. Jonathan—Why, J-o-h-n!

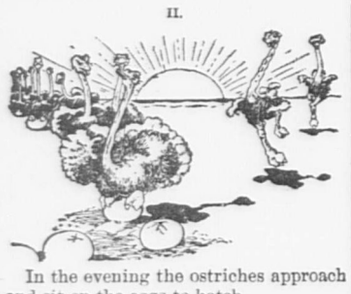
John—Yes, I do! At our sewing circle last night he actually had the audacity to ask how old I was.—New York World.

Very Simple.

I.

Talk about hunting ostriches; we do it very simply nowadays. I take a number of ostrich eggs and fill them with an explosive chemical.

II.



In the evening the ostriches approach and sit on the eggs to hatch.

III.

IV.

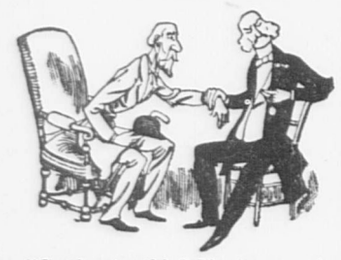
—Truth.

A Soliloquy.

Generous Dealer (examining ring)—He asks twenty. He thinks he'll get eighteen. It's worth sixteen. I'll give fourteen. He paid twelve. I'll offer ten!—Punch.

The Universal Remedy.

"Getting too stout? That's an easy matter. You must buy a bicycle."



"Getting too thin? That's a very simple matter. You must buy a bicycle."—St. Paul's.

A TALK ABOUT METALS AND MINERALS

Something About Their Differences—Rusts of the Former.

Professor Skidmore of Philadelphia, in a course of laboratory lessons to supervising principals and teachers of the Philadelphia public schools, took up the subject of metals recently. In the course of his lecture he made some interesting remarks in regard to the distinction between minerals and metals. It is not possible, he observed, to define exactly what a metal is, yet there is little liability of mistake in distinguishing a metal from a nonmetal. The metallic properties of luster, toughness, fusibility, opaqueness, conductivity and rust may be possessed separately by nonmetals, but they are not associated as they are with metals. Most metals may be bent, twisted, drawn and hammered to an extent far beyond what any mineral not a metal could endure.

Taking up the matter of the rusts of different metals, he showed by a series of interesting experiments that sodium, potassium, lithium and, in a lesser degree, calcium, strontium and barium rust instantly when exposed to moist air, their white rusts quickly dissolving in water and forming alkalies. Other experiments demonstrated the fact that another group of metals, in which are zinc, lead, magnesium and antimony, have white rusts which are not soluble in water. These rusts form a thin adherent coating, which only half conceals the metal and gives to it a dull, tarnished appearance. It was shown that at higher temperatures than the ordinary, and especially if the metals are finely divided, the chemical energy of rusting is so great that the metals burn with a vivid light and emit a dense white smoke. The permanency of these rusts and their protective character are utilized in white paints.

Professor Skidmore then directed attention to a third group of metals, which includes those which have dark or colored rusts, as with copper, iron and silver. A series of experiments followed to show how these rusts were formed, and the changes which iron undergoes in appearance in the tempering process were carefully noted. Attention was directed finally to the fourth group of metals, which never rust. These are gold and platinum, and it was noted that they are also the metals which are found as metals in the earth, and not as ores from which the metal must be manufactured. In the case of the other metals, it is an advantage that they are found in the rust or ore condition, as they can be manufactured much more easily than they could be cut from ledges of the pure metal.—Iron Age.

The Man In the Iron Mask.

The registry of the Bastille contains the entry: "On Thursday, Sept. 18, 1689, at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, M. de Saint-Mars, governor of the castle of the Bastille, arrived to take up his duties, coming from his post at the Iles Sainte Marguerite, and having brought with him in his litter a former prisoner, whom he had in his custody at Pignerol. The latter he keeps invariably masked, and his name is never mentioned." M. de Saint-Mars, in the years in question, had only five prisoners in his charge at Pignerol. The fate of four has been clearly traced. The fifth must be Mattioli. The prisoner died in 1703, and was buried on Nov. 30 in the cemetery of St. Paul. M. Bertrand of the French foreign office has examined the registry of burials and finds the name Mattioli under that date. Louis XV told Mme. Pompadour that the prisoner was an Italian minister.

Louis XVI assured Marie Antoinette, on the authority of Maurepas, that the man was a dangerous intriguer, a subject of the Duke of Mantua, who had been arrested at the frontier and imprisoned first at Pignerol and then in the Bastille. The evidence seems conclusive, and puts an end to all other theories, including Voltaire's bold invention that the man in the iron mask was a supposed brother of Louis XVI, which Dumas has taken up and immortalized in his "Three Guardsmen" romances. Mattioli's crime was giving information to Austria, Spain, Savoy and Venice of negotiations into which Louis XVI had entered with him to induce him to sell the important fortress of Casale to the French.—Revue Historique.

Ravages of Locusts In Cyprus.

One reads of plagues of locusts, but it is difficult to realize what a terrible infliction an invasion of these ravenous pests can be. Mr. J. E. Mavrocordato of the civil service, Cyprus, has made the subject of how best to destroy, or at least to decrease, their numbers, a special study, and the very graphic account of his experiences as related at the Colonial institute is full of interest. Cyprus in past years has suffered sorely from the ravages of locusts, and the inhabitants have at times been reduced to famine. The locust, one of the grasshopper family, is about two inches in length and increases at the rate of about 50 to 1 annually. When the eggs are hatched, the breeding ground is covered with a densely packed mass of insects, not much larger than an ordinary ant. This mass eventually marches forward, consuming every green blade on its route. This goes on till, arriving at their full size, the creatures take to their wings, and wherever they settle devastation is complete.—Westminster Gazette.

Everybody Ready to Dicker.

Many years ago, in central Maine, a man started out to sell oilcloth table covers throughout the country at 50 cents a cover. After traveling all day without selling one a happy thought struck him. He would charge a dollar and take half the pay in cast off shoes. The result was that people imagined they were getting some return from their old shoes, and there was a general ransacking of attics, and table covers went like hot cakes. But the old shoes? Well, wherever he found a convenient hole beside the road, out of sight, he pulled up his cart and dumped the lot.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

CHICAGO'S BIG CANAL

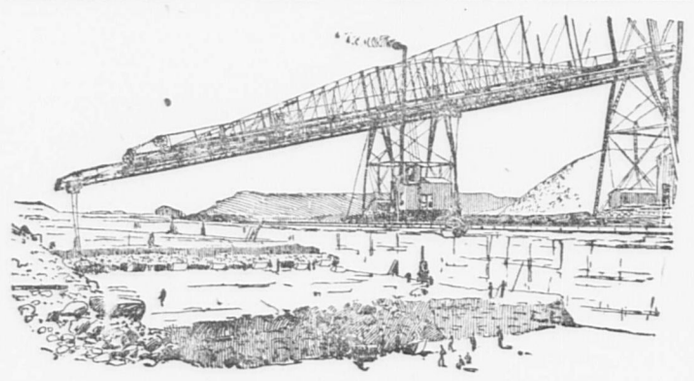
SPECULATION AS TO ITS EFFECT UPON LAKE NAVIGATION.

Eight Thousand Men and $4,000,000 Worth of Machinery Have Almost Completed the Gigantic Ditch—Solution of an Ugly Problem.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHICAGO, Nov. 11.—The great drainage canal, one of the biggest works of a ditch digging epoch, is more than two-thirds done. The end of 1896 will see it finished, teres atque rotundus. Necessary to the Chicago of the future, scarcely less so to the city of today, its progress has been inspired with great energy under the sagacious administration of such men as Messrs. Frank Wenter, L. E. Cooley, A. P. Gilmore, B. A. Eckhart, Ishem Randolph and others. Eight thousand workmen and $4,000,000 worth of titanic machinery have gouged the earth and rock for three years with incessant attack. The topography of the city makes any other method of disposing of sewage and protecting the crib of pure water a mere patchwork of tinkers' expedients.

Chicago stands at the base of the low divide which separates the St. Lawrence and the Mississippi basins. The Chicago river runs through the city and empties into the lake. It is not a river, in truth, only a bayou designed by nature to drain a few ponds and swamps. The needs of man have turned it into a sewer, which in course of time has become unspeakably foul and noisome, projecting its abominations far out into the lake to poison the water supply. In vain has the enforcement of a backward current, by pumping works, into the old Illinois and Michigan canal been sought. Population, which ran by leaps and bounds, soon outgrew any partial relief. So the ugly problem reared its two headed threat more imminent than before. To settle the matter from the center outward and for all time the drainage canal after many years of hesitation was planned to convey a steady stream out of the lake through the river, and by a grade of 6 feet in its 28 miles of length to pour the water over the steep declivity at Lockport on its way to the "Father of Waters." It restores the ancient western outlet of the lakes and pierces the Chicago divide. With low water at 22 feet and in its other dimensions rivaling the great canals of the world it will steal 600,000 cubic feet per minute from Lake Michigan. The most magnificent of cloacæ will have cost $238,000,000. Its value to one city will be priceless.



THE GIGANTIC DREDGE AT WORK.

The Government Interested.

The area of the surfaces of Lake Huron and Michigan is 46,250 square miles. It is generally admitted that 600,000 cubic feet per minute of additional outflow would lower these two lakes at least three inches the first year, independent of inflow and evaporation. As these must be regarded as fairly stable they may be eliminated from the equation. There is a four months' annual rise of the lake, and probably the yearly fluctuation due to the additional withdrawal of water would not practically exceed an inch. The temporary fluctuations of Lake Michigan have always varied from 6 to 30 inches per hour. When this is considered, it seems improbable that the added loss of water, equivalent to 3 inches in depth, would have any appreciable effect on the connecting waterways such as the Sault de Ste. Marie and St. Mary's river between Lakes Superior and Huron, or on the St. Clair river, Lake St. Clair and the Detroit river between Lakes Huron and Erie. The depth of the strait of Mackinaw, between Lakes Michigan and Huron, puts it on the safety side in any case. The above considerations represent in a nutshell the conclusions of the engineers, who scout the idea that the drainage canal can dangerously lessen the lake level. Mr. L. E. Cooley, indeed, formerly chief engineer and now one of the canal trustees, has put on record his opinion that the good effects of 10,000 cubic feet per second added to the low water volume of the Mississippi will be so marked that the discharge of three or four times this amount will be seriously demanded by the interests of the west without amercing the trade interests of any of the lake ports or of eastern commerce. This view of course is scientific deduction plus enthusiasm, a dangerous factor.

The report of the commission of United States engineers, consisting of Colonel O. M. Poe, Major E. H. Ruffner and Major W. L. Marshall, recently made, is far more cold blooded in its view of the case. It emphasizes the fact that the drainage canal must in the nature of things if it has any effect at all on the lake level, for whatever purpose it was built, pass ultimately under government supervision. Though the gauge readings now taken at Niagara, in lack of other extended observations, do not fully define the changes in lake level they point to a probable loss of 7 inches in level in the two upper lakes and of about 6 inches in Lake Erie. Although the present purpose of the canal trustees looks only to the abstraction of 300,000 cubic feet per minute, yet this will ultimately be doubled, and all discussion must be built on that basis.

A Feeling of Uneasiness.

It is estimated that the loss of 6 inches by this agency in Lakes Huron and Michigan would seriously affect the interest of lake commerce. It would practically mean the loss of just so much carrying capacity of vessels as measured on the load line. Steamers are now loaded to carry all they possibly can in the interest of economy, and the loss of 6 inches in harbor depth, which in most cases would be inevitable, would entail an equivalent lessening of cargo, a loss of from 6 to 8 per cent. This loss would be continuous, a steady drain on profits of transportation. The report insists that the navigable capacity of all harbors and channels on the lakes below St. Mary's falls will be greatly affected and that the introduction of a current in the inner harbor of Chicago would be most detrimental to its commercial value. The whole drift varies widely from the assumptions of the Chicago engineers.

Whether these opinions are right or wrong, they are weighted with such high sanction and authority as to create a feeling of great uneasiness. When water gauge experiments are extensively made in all the connecting waterways of the lakes, perhaps the figures will lead to revised conclusions, "a consummation devoutly to be wished."

THOMAS GIBSON.

LONDON BARBERS.

Some Facts and Philosophy by Bart Kennedy.

[Special Correspondence.]

LONDON, Nov. 5.—Shaving in London costs about a fifth of what it costs in the United States, but the English barber is far from being the equal in skill of the American barber. His touch is heavy and his razor is usually dull—a bad combination. You must have a very easy conscience indeed to fall asleep in the chair while he is performing upon you. And the chairs! Heavens! They are straight up, cushionless and most uncomfortable to sit in. How I sigh for the luxurious barber chairs at home wherein a fellow may take his trip into dreamland and come back again feeling refreshed and looking neat and clean and right up to date!

You are shaved much quicker in England than you are in America. And well you might be, for the barbers here don't take a tenth of the pains over you that the barbers take at home. They quickly mow you over the face with a dull razor and call out, "Thank you!" "Thank you!" means get up out of the chair and pay for the mowing. You don't have to pay much, though. But then a fellow is apt to think that the mowing is dear at any price.

If you go to a place frequented by workingmen, you will get a shave for a penny, and, upon my honor, it is really all the shave—or, to be more exact, scrape—is worth. In a swell place they charge you threepence. Here they have chandeliers, and the barber—or scraper—is polite because he expects a tip, but the agony is just the same. Heavy of hand and dull of razor seems to be the motto of them all.

A London barber gets from 10 to 14 shillings a week and his board. He begins work at 8 in the morning and winds up at 8 at night. On Sunday he is through work by 2 o'clock in the afternoon. There is nothing dapper or know all about him, as there is about the lad at home, but he is civil and polite and would be all right only that he can't shave.

Quite often the barbers in the east end of London are bookmakers. For the benefit of churchgoing, respectable people I may as well explain that a bookmaker is a man who gives odds against race horses.

In these places the British workingman pays a penny for a shave and bets a shilling upon the horse of his fancy. Some time ago I was amused to hear one of them expatiating upon the merits of the race horses owned by Richard Croker. The workingman had come out away ahead through betting on all of Croker's horses, and he looked upon him as his benefactor.

For a hair cut you pay all the way from threepence to sixpence. Right here I must say that the London barber possesses at least one merit—he doesn't keep telling you the while he is operating that you need a shampoo, that you ought to have your hair singed, or that you ought to take a dollar bottle of his sudden grow tonic for the general benefit of your locks. No; he lets you alone in this respect. You are, to be sure, very much aware of the fact that he is dallying with your cranium, but he never makes you feel ashamed of your stinginess or of the fact that you have only just enough money for the simple hair cut. You just go in and say to him, "I want my hair cut," and he cuts it without any remark.

There is no such thing in London as the having of a special lathering cup for the use of each customer. Of course I don't say that there are not men in London who are lathered in this cleanly way, but it certainly isn't the rule, as it is in a good barber shop at home.

BART KENNEDY.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Lesson For the Week Beginning Nov. 17. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—Rejecting Christ—the consequences.—Math. x, 11-15, 32, 33.

When we consider who Christ is and what He is it seems almost incredible that any one would reject Him. Christ came into the world not to condemn the world, but to save the world. He is man's best friend, and yet in our ignorance, our arrogance and our selfishness we sometimes deny and reject our best friends. But if we do, sooner or later we discover our mistake and suffer in consequence of it. This is true particularly in the rejection of Christ, for awful consequences follow the rejection of Christ in this life, but especially in the life to come.

If we reject Christ, we receive as a consequence suffering in the life to come. To His disciples Christ said it would be more tolerable in the day of judgment for Sodom and Gomorrah than for those who would reject Him. We know the awful judgments that came upon Sodom and Gomorrah for their sins, and if it is to be less tolerable in the day of judgment for one who rejects Christ than for them the judgments laid up for the Christless must be awful to contemplate, and still more awful to experience. The doctrine of future punishment for sin may be an unpleasant one, but there is no question but what the Bible teaches it, and, more than that, the severest punishment shall come to those who have had the opportunity of accepting Christ and yet have denied and rejected Him.

If we deny Christ, we also suffer in consequence the loss of heaven and all its eternal joys. If we deny Him here, He cannot but deny us in the day of judgment, and that means that the eternal joys of heaven are forever lost to us, for it is the all powerful name of Christ alone that will cause the gate of heaven to open to us. We not only suffer by what we gain as a consequence of rejecting Christ, but also by what we lose.

How truly terrible are these consequences of rejecting Christ we cannot fully realize in this life. We are inclined at times to underrate them. If we had ever tasted for a single moment of the joys of heaven, or if we had ever listened to the groan of anguish from a lost soul in perdition, we might realize it. And yet God has revealed enough to us to warn us against the great danger of rejecting Christ. Nor can we even neglect Christ, for if we simply neglect so great salvation we cannot escape.

Bible Readings.—I Sam. viii, 1-9; Hos. iv, 6; Isa. liii, 1-3; Jer. viii, 9, 10; Math. xi, 20-24; xxi, 33-41; xxv, 31-33; Mark v, 11-17; viii, 38; Luke ix, 51-56; xxiii, 20-23; John iii, 16-18; Acts iv, 10-12; II Tim. ii, 12; Titus i, 16; Heb. x, 25-29; xii, 25.

The Gospel In Many Tongues.

The latest edition of "The Gospel In Many Tongues" gives a single verse (John iii, 16), printed in the 320 languages which the Bible society embraces in its issues, and it should be noted that from their number versions no longer in circulation have been carefully excluded. It is impossible to look without emotion on so striking an illustration of worldwide devotion and self sacrifice. How meager even the greatest linguistic gifts are found to be before this gallery of alphabets, so diversified that the same verse occupies in some cases an entire page, in others two or three lines only, while the words which it comprises vary from the terrific agglutination of the Iroquois to the monosyllabic brevity of the Chinese vernacular.

How strangely divergent the development which evolved 2,000 separate forms from one primeval tongue and now tends to revert to its aboriginal unity once more! How inscrutable the destiny ordained for the sacred books of Christianity that they should be translatable into every known type of human speech and should even at times stand out as solitary beacons, the sole memorials of dead tongues and peoples!—Quarterly Review.

When Things Go Ill.

Naturally we become sour and crabbed when we are not appreciated and when things go ill with is. To be misunderstood by friends, to suffer earthly losses, to be rebuked or to be assailed is a trying experience, but it need not, and should not, embitter us and make us testy, petulant and cynical. Better to turn the face toward the sunshine and let in the rays of hope, love, kindness and charity. This will cause a sweetness of soul that makes itself felt in word, feeling and act.—Lutheran.

Spiritual Unity.

The Christian Endeavor movement is a practical illustration of the gracious fact that Christian spiritual unity is possible without absolute uniformity or centralization of authority. But spiritual union can gain, not by the cold touch of finger tips through formal fraternal resolutions, but only by heart to heart and face to face contact.

Christian Endeavor Notes.

Only six countries in the world are without Christian Endeavor societies.

The Mothers' society has now enrolled 38 local societies, representing several states.

A committee motto: "Commit thy way unto the Lord. Trust also in Him, and He shall bring it to pass."

A red lion, rampant, within a Christian Endeavor monogram, was the striking badge of the first Scottish national convention.

A monthly watchword, that is kept pasted on the society blackboard throughout the month, is found encouraging by some societies.

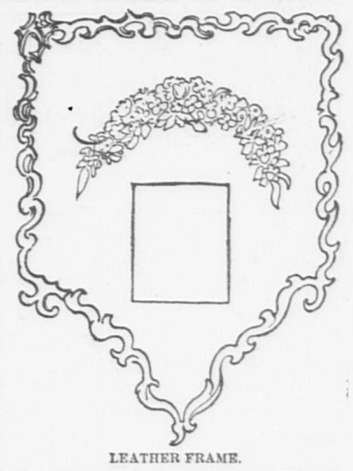
Wearers of the badge, remember that the "E" is within the "C," and that our endeavors are to be within Christ and sustained by Him.

San Diego Endeavorers have gained possession of a notorious "first and last drink saloon," and have converted it into a seaman's reading and rest room.

LEATHER PICTURE FRAME.

A Nice Christmas Gift When Made by Fair Hands.

In picture frames, among the latest are leather, and these are extremely rich and ornamental. The most elaborate are large, with a fanciful brass framework all around the edge. The opening for the picture is usually a little above the center, and the space be-



LEATHER FRAME.

low is reserved for decoration. Flowers painted in colors that contrast well with the dark leather background are effective.

Lighter and more delicate in appearance are the glass frames. Directly beneath the glass is a piece of water color paper, with a circular opening. Usually this opening is formed by a ring of flowers painted on the paper and then scalloped out around them, making a fitting environment for a pretty face.

Some doilies of bolting cloth look well. Around a circular piece of bolting cloth, 2½ inches in diameter, is gathered a full ruffle of the same material 2 inches wide, edged with pansies, exquisitely painted, outlined with gold and scalloped out around the petals. Others are similarly made with wild roses embroidered on the ruffle.

To Make a Christmas Ball.

A Christmas ball is a pretty trifle to give an absent friend. The heart of the ball may be some pretty little gift, a gold thimble, an emery ball, a silver spool or something of that nature. Around this silk floss or zephyr is wound with quotations appropriate to the person for whom the ball is intended, put in and covered with the floss or zephyr.

These quotations may be taken from a favorite author of the giver or the one who receives the present, or they may be made personal in character.

When the ball has been made the desired size, a handsome pair of scissors, a gold bodkin, a beautiful needlecase or any gift the donor fancies may be attached to the end of the thread.

As the ball is unwound in embroidering, knitting or crocheting, as the case may be, the quotations come to light unexpectedly and give pleasure long after Christmas day has passed into the shadows of memory, while the heart of the ball adds the final bit of pleasure when the last thread is unwound.

From Girl to Girl.

For the young girl who wishes to give her best girl friend a Christmas present here is a suggestion. Make her a stocking case. It is a novelty, and will delight her. The stocking case bears a striking resemblance to a cravat case or a glove case. Its special privilege is to care for dainty silk stockings. The girl

A STOCKING CASE.

who embroiders may make it of silk. It must be lined with silk wadding and delicately perfumed and finished with a deep frill of lace. "Stockings" or "For My Lady's Hose" is embroidered on the outside. Within are two straps of ribbon, under which the stockings are slipped. Let the girl who wields the brush instead of the embroidery needle make her stocking case of ooze kid. It should be satin lined and perfumed. On the ooze kid she may scatter painted violets or paint in bronze or tinsel coloring the plain sentiment "For My Stockings."

Simple Gifts Are Best.

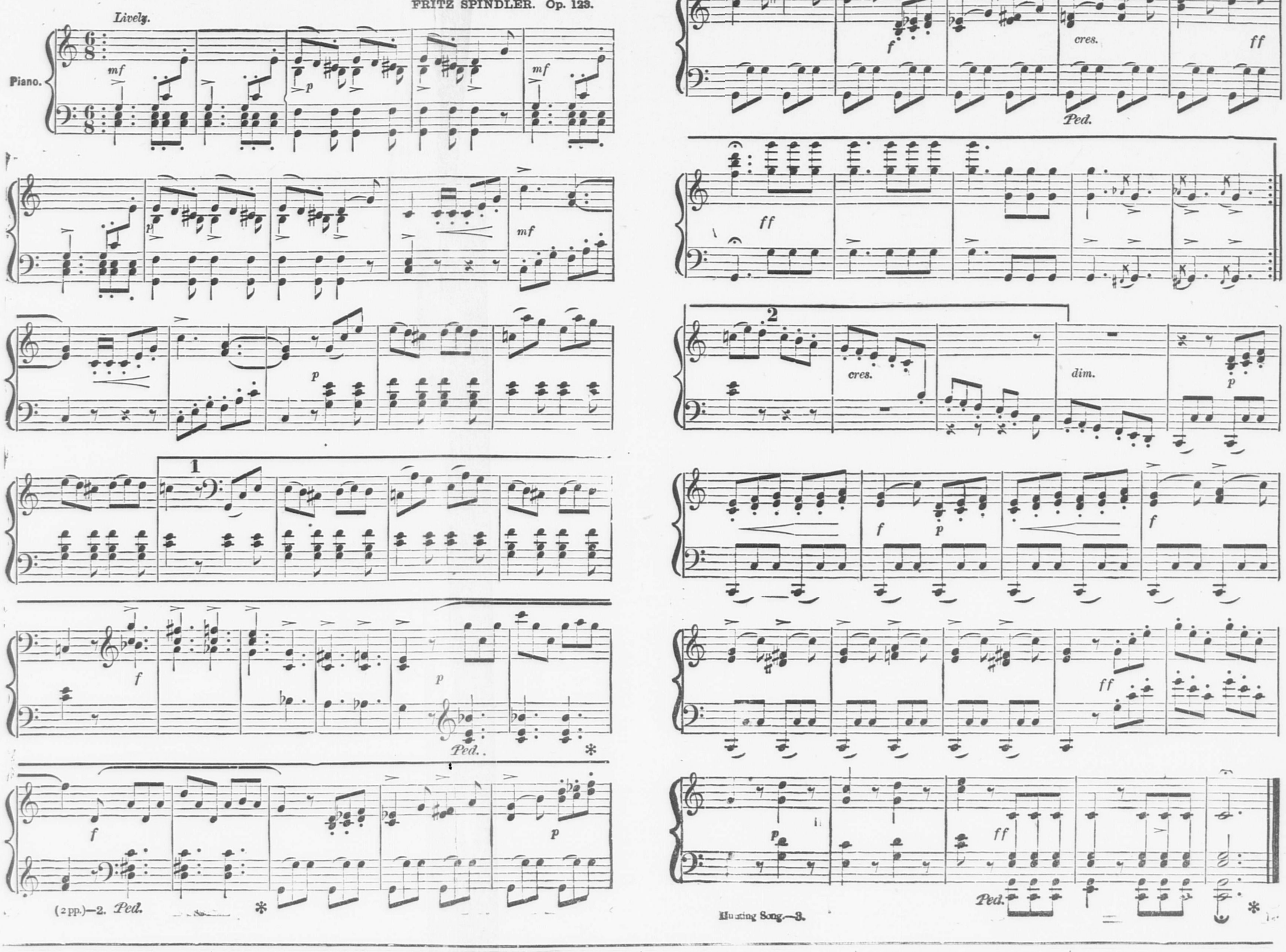
As a matter of fact the simple things are often best. They convey all the love and none of the distress that bigger things are apt to carry in their wake. They tell of kindly thought and, if made at home, of hours of loving work, and they seem in their very simplicity to carry out the spirit of Christmas as it was long years ago. The costly gifts and the elaborate gifts have become a burden too great to bear. They have accumulated and increased till a list of the dear ones to whom one longs to send a greeting becomes a source of anxiety in place of the pleasure it ought to be. But if we will be wise and will do only that which we can afford no such state of things need exist. The pretty things and the charming things can be made in less time than is required for the search after something that is just beyond our reach.

The Joy of Sharing.

Of course at such a time, whoever may be overlooked, the children must not be forgotten. This day is especially their own, and it is the duty of every parent to make his own child happy. But do not let him be selfish in his happiness. Teach him to remember those others, the waifs and strays on the barren commons of life, who by the hard accident of birth are excluded from the paradise of home and luxury. Remind him then that the good will and peace so many years ago proclaimed on this day was a universal benediction.

HUNTING SONG.

FRITZ SPINDLER. Op. 123.



THE CHURCH GOERS.

Modern Handshake the Substitute for the Oriental Kiss.

Large Audience at the Congregational Concert, Wollaston.

Illustrated Lecture on Palestine to be Given Sunday Evening.

Sunday evening at the Presbyterian church the pastor preached on the text "Salute one another with a holy kiss" Roman 16:16. He said this text is found in almost exactly the same form at the close of the first and second Corinthians, first Thessalonians and first Peter. It leads to a study of the oriental custom of men greeting men with a kiss. Twenty-two passages, running from Genesis to Acts, covering a period of nearly nineteen centuries were analyzed and in them were found records of fathers and sons, of brothers, grandfathers and grandsons, uncle and nephew, son-in-law and father-in-law kissing each other. Of prophet and king, king and subject, prince and people, friend and friend, host and guest, traitor and victim, elder and apostle, meeting each other with a kiss, thus all the relations of man to man are included. These kisses were of welcome and hospitality, farewell and blessing, forgiveness and greeting, gratitude and friendship, esteem, fellowship, ceremony and benediction. They were also of political electioneering, of deceit, treachery and betrayal, thus all the sentiments which we express with a hand shake are included, and it is notable that there is no instances of handshaking recorded in the Bible. The preacher concluded that the modern handshake between man and man is the substitute for the oriental kiss, that the precept salutes one another with a holy kiss translated into the meaning of today would be salute one another with a holy handshake, and that this is a lasting and most serious obligation upon Christians. It stands for sociability, hospitality, welcome, fellowship and love, only let the handshake never be that of mere politics, or of deceit, or of treachery.

Dr. William Everett occupied the pulpit of the First church Sunday morning on account of the pastor's voice troubling him.

In the afternoon the vesper services were held and were very intesting. The pastor gave a very short talk.

Miss Elizabeth Merrill, of South Framingham will give a talk on Palestine at the Centre Congregational church next Sunday evening. It will be illustrated with some very fine stereopticon views.

The musical portion of the service at Christ's church was particularly good, Sunday. Master Charlie Taylor, who has a very sweet soprano voice, sang a solo at both services, which was greatly enjoyed.

"The Present, Past and Future" was the subject of Rev. Mr. Gurney at the Wollaston Baptist church Sunday morning. Mr. Gurney's text was taken from Rev. 2; 17.

Rev. Mr. Butler speaks at the Unitarian club meetings at Bridgewater next Sunday evening, at Rockland, Nov. 19, and Medford, Nov. 26.

Rev. Robert Wesley Peach preached the opening sermon Wednesday evening in a three days conference on the work of Christ in the Baptist church at Hudson, Mass.

The annual harvest concert at the Wollaston Congregational church on Sunday evening attracted a large audience. The music by the double quartette and the Sunday School was well rendered. Rev. Edward A. Robinson, the pastor, delivered a timely address, one which especially interested the boys. The pulpit was tastefully banked with flowers.

Union C. E. Meeting.

A union meeting of the Christian Endeavor Societies of Quincy was held Monday evening at the Quincy Point Congregational church. Rev. Robert Westly Peach presided and opened the meeting with a praise service which was followed by scripture reading by Albert L Hayden and prayer by Rev. H. A. Youtz. Then came an addressed by Rev. Daniel Evans, of East Weymouth on "Man and Conscience."

Fifteen minute talks led by Rev. Youtz followed, in which a large number took part. The meeting closed with a prayer and benediction by Rev. Daniel Evans.

At a business meeting there were reports from the Social committee and Missionary committee.

The president was authorized to engage the Italian missionary for a special meeting at the Presbyterian church.

The platform was profusely decorated with potted plants and bouquets of cut flowers. Over the centre of the platform was suspended the word "Welcome" and around the room there was draped quantities of bunting and flags interspersed with Christian mottoes.

The ushers were Miss Mildred Sampson, Miss Maggie Caldwell, Miss Bessie Carter, Miss Edith Chute and Miss Bertha Hayden.

Young Men's Christian Asso.

The new arrangement of gymnasium classes is proving very popular. Twenty-one boys were on the floor at 10.30 A. M. Saturday, including nearly all of the afternoon class of the Sloyd school.

Communications continue to come asking for information about the industrial classes. Last week a letter was received from the Kurn Hatton Home for boys, at Westminister, Vt., making inquiries and saying that the work of the Quincy Association had been spoken of at the Interstate Convention at Bellows Falls, Vt.

Although the educational and gymnasium work did not begin last month until the thirteenth, yet some very interesting statistics are presented. The estimated attendance at the rooms was: men, 1869 boys, 400; or a daily attendance of 81. Baths taken: men, 492; boys, 170; total, 662, a daily average of 26.

The Third Time.

Patrick J. Simms reported to the police Saturday, that he was roughly handled Friday night on Newport avenue about 10 o'clock.

Simms, who is employed by Albert Keating, resides in Wollaston and he was returning home on his wheel. He had reached a point nearly opposite the residence of Mr. McCormick, when two men rushed out from the railroad track and attacked him, pushing him from his wheel. As he fell he picked up a rock with which he struck one of the men, laying him stiff.

This disposed of one man but the second fellow showed fight. He made a savage attack upon Simms and struck him several times and in the tussle he had the sleeve of his coat torn off. The fight lasted some few minutes, when the fellow, who was getting the worst of it, managed to free himself and beat a hasty retreat.

Meanwhile the first man lay unconscious on the ground near by, a silent witness to the struggle. Simms says he poked him a couple of times and then mounted his wheel and went home. When he came up in the morning the fellow had gone.

This is the third time that Simms has been held up on Newport avenue.

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Golf at Wollaston.

Saturday afternoon's nasty weather did not interfere one whit with the Wollaston Golf Club's men's handicap tournament, 18 holes, at the Belcevue Park links. The heavy drizzle did not dampen the ardor of the players. The first prize was won by Mr. C. Allen Howland, Jr., net score, 88, and the second by Mr. Robert B. Porter, scratch, 91.

Next Saturday, the preliminaries for the Bryant cup will be played.

The score:

Player.	First round.	Second round.	Handicap.	Net.
R. B. Porter,	94	47	Scratch	91
E. H. Brock,	59	49	8	100
H. M. Fairbanks,	52	58	9	101
J. F. Harlow,	54	53	9	98
R. R. Freeman,	56	58	9	105
G. W. Wright,	50	56	9	97
H. W. Porter,	59	54	12	101
G. E. Pfaffmann,	57	49	12	94
E. S. Taylor,	58	50	12	96
F. B. Rice,	9	59	12	106
C. A. Howland, Jr.,	49	52	12	88
W. U. Swan,	58	55	13	100
W. G. Corthell,	68	63	16	115
H. A. Albee,	62	57	15	104
W. H. Gore,	68	54	16	106
John Downs,	63	59	16	106
C. W. Perkins,	65	56	16	105
L. B. Ela,	66	56	16	105
A. B. Holden,	58	54	17	95
C. M. Bryant,	66	67	18	115
H. M. Faxon,	68	62	20	110
F. W. Davis,	78	88	20	146

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—Nearly 100 different machines have been invented for boring rock.

—Candles and matches are stored in the handles of patented umbrellas.

Death of Shoe Manufacturer.

Mr. John E. Drake, for many years one of Quincy's largest manufacturers and successful business men, died at his home on Washington street Saturday, aged 50 years.

About two months ago Mr. Drake had a shock which was followed later by a second. He went away for a short time seeking to better his health but not improving he returned. He continued to fail until a few weeks ago when typhoid fever developed. The attending physicians who had previous to that time given him up, were of the opinion that his chances were then much better.

He was apparently getting along nicely until Friday when his malady took a turn for the worse, and he breathed his last early this morning.

Mr. Drake was born in Quincy, and received his education here. Leaving school he mastered the shoemaker's trade, and at the age of 21 years was engaged as superintendent of the shoe manufactory of J. D. Whicher & Co. He remained with Messrs. Whichers some ten years, when he connected himself with Rice & Hutchins, with whom he remained ten years, and then purchased their interest and commenced business for himself. His manufactory by frequent additions became the largest in the city and gave employment at one time to 250 men. He continued to carry on business at the shop on Baxter street until 1894, when the general depression in business forced him to assign. He did not lose heart, however, and shortly after again commenced business with his sons in a factory on Sumner street. Failing health, however, obliged him to withdraw from active business.

He was at one time a large real estate owner, and his estate on Washington street, which was sold recently, was one of the finest in the city.

Mr. Drake served Ward Two in the City Council in the years 1891 and 1893. He was at one time appointed assistant assessor but did not serve.

He leaves a widow, three sons and a daughter.

Seldom has there been a larger attended funeral in Quincy than that from his late residence on Washington street, Monday afternoon.

The body, encased in a black broadcloth casket was in the west front room, and surrounding it there was a very large number of handsome floral pieces.

In the rooms and hall adjoining there were many of those who had been associated with Mr. Drake in business life, as well as many of his friends in private life. There was also present many of the present and ex-members of the City Council.

Rev. Allan B. Hudson, pastor of the Pilgrim church, officiated, assisted by Rev. Herbert A. Youtz, of the Washington Street Congregational church.

Rev. Mr. Youtz made the opening prayer and read the scripture lesson, and was followed by Rev. Mr. Hudson, who made an eloquent and touching prayer and address, touching upon the life that had gone out.

The Mendelssohn Male quartette of Boston, also rendered these beautiful selections: "While in the Maddening Maze of Things," "Home Ties" and "Gathering Home."

At the conclusion of the services, an opportunity was given those who desired, to take a last look at he, who had gone before. after which the remains were taken to Mt. Wollaston cemetery for interment.

The services at the grave, which were private, consisted of prayer by Rev. H. A. Youtz, remarks and prayer by Rev. Allan B. Hudson, and selections by the quartette.

There was a profusion of beautiful floral pieces one of the most striking of which was a large floral shoe from the employes at the factory. Other floral pieces were a crescent, sickle, anchor, star and crescent, gates ajar, pillows, harp, wreath, bouquets, etc.

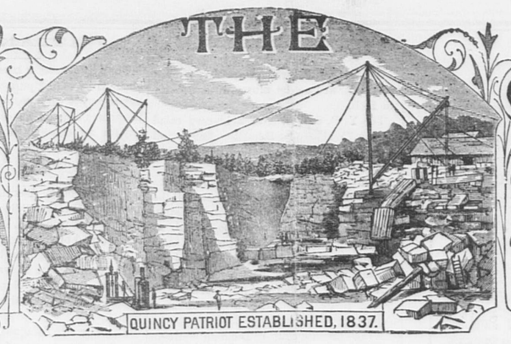
—The Hull Corinthian club was disbanded on Saturday evening at a meeting held at Young's, Boston. It was organized in 1889.

—Many coffee planters in Mexico make a profit of 250 per cent. on money invested.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co., Opticians, 3 Winter St., Boston. Take Elevator.

Thomas Crane Public Library

Quincy Patriot



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At Boston,—HOTEL PELHAM,—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: Room 2.
o 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P.M.
Quincy, May 26. tf

JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

W. G. SEARS,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.
WELLS DRIVEN
AND PUMPS REPAIRED.
SHOP IN PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Corner Washington and Hancock Streets,
QUINCY MASS.
March 24. tf

J. J. KENILEY,
PLUMBER.
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company.
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

I. D. HIRTLE,
(Successor to P. H. Gavin.)
PLUMBER,
And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.
Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.
147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.
Quincy. Oct. 5. tf

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10. tf

The Old Franklin Coal.
The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.
Egg, Broken and Stove.
THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.
C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS

H. T. Whitman,
CIVIL ENGINEER
— AND —
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices.
May. 28. tf

ALWAYS ON HAND.

CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.
Dec. 8. 1y

Nautical Training School.
EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1895, on board training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.
REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT B. DIXON M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14--8m Commissioners.

Hair Dressing.
MRS. C. E. L. SMITH
Will open rooms at The Greenleaf for Dressing LADIES' HAIR.
Cutting, Curling, Singeing Shampooing, etc.
Face Massage; Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen.
Customers attended at their home.
Will open on THURSDAY, June 6.
Quincy, June 1. tf

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Hancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

IRA LITCHFIELD,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
SOUTH QUINCY.

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

WALTER F. PRATT,
ACCOMPANIST
— AND: —
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
Address, - - North Weymouth, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

DAVID BROWN,
HORSE SHOEING,
Carriage Work and General Jobbing.
ARLINGTON STREET, - WOLLASTON.
Nov. 9. 1y

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

J. R. TAYLOR,
Harness Maker.
Horse Furnishings and Repairing.
47 QUINCY AVENUE, - - QUINCY.
jul27 1y

THE GREENLEAF
HAS One very desirable suite of three rooms, also one of two rooms, to let.
The hotel is heated by steam and lighted by gas and electricity, and has been recently remodelled and refurnished, and with its excellent cafe offers special inducements to families and permanent guests.
Has also a small hall to let for club and society meetings. Dinners or suppers for same a specialty.
CHAS. A. HAYDEN, Manager.
Quincy, Sept. 29. tf

"WE GET THE BUYERS OUT."
HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS.
Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St
Quincy, April 1, ploly

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

HENRY E. BALLOU, M. D.,
CHRONIC DISEASES
A SPECIALTY.
Syphilis, - Rheumatism,
Liver and Kidney Complaints, etc.
Come and be cured. No Cure, No Pay.
All Medicines Furnished.
120 COURT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.
Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.
May 4. tf

F. H. CRANE & SONS,
Dealers in
HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED
— also, —
BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.
Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of Poultry Supplies, Thorley Food.
Washington St., Quincy.
Branch Store at Quincy Adams.
Telephone, 219-4 Jan. 7—tf

INCORPORATED 1825.
Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
DEDHAM, MASS.
Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,665.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	286,906.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.
It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 85½ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 70 per cent.
J. WHITE BELCHER, President.
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., Sec. and Treas.
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

DORCHESTER
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes - - - - -		$350,945.57
Premium Notes - - - - -		467,989.38
Amount available to pay losses,		$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.		
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69	
Losses,	1,500.00	
		$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date - - - - -		$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date - - - - -		629,413.66

This Company now pays the following Dividends:
On five-year Policies - - 75 per cent.
On three-year Policies - - 50 "
On one-year Policies - - 25 "
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
THOS. F. TEMPLE, President and Treasurer.
W. D. C. CURTIS, Secretary.
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
INCORPORATED IN 1851.
COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, $627,778.42
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, $375,961.81.
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,583,088.
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.
Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.
JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital, - - -	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	360,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	25,752.85
Other Claims, - - - - -	152,250.97
Net Surplus, - - - - -	3,197,847.27
Total Assets, - - -	$10,847,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

INSURANCE AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by
W. PORTER.
☞Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices
By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy.

Cypress Lumber and Shingles,
Spruce and Hard Woods,
Hard and Soft Pine.
Cypress Doors and Finish.
Gutters, Conductors, Mouldings, etc.
Mill Work of Every Description.
Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its uses."
THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO.,
NEPONSET, MASS.
Feb. 11. 1y eow

JOHN F. KEMP,
MACHINIST,
Bicycles Repaired.
92 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.
Sept. 19. tf

WHY EMPLOY BOYS
TO MOVE
Pianos and Furniture
When you can hire men who have been in the business for 25 years.
We move Furniture in or out of town at reasonable prices.
ABBOTT & MILLER,
4 Chestnut Street.
Quincy, March 17. tf

Bulb Season is Here.
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.
FOR SALE BY
WM. PATTERSON, Florist
ADAMS BUILDING.
Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞Flowers for all occasions.
☞Funeral work a specialty.

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM
Wilson's Market
108 Hancock Street.
Meats and Vegetables,
POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.
—Also—
GROCERIES,
Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.
Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.
Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.
Wilson's Building, Quincy.
Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

W. H. BENNETT,
Landscape Gardener and Contractor.
Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.
Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.
Cesspools built and repaired.
Carpets cleaned.
Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.
Agent for Guaranteed Nursery Co. of Geneva, N. Y.
Also agent for Lawn Dressing, Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flowers furnished to order.
Residence, Faxon Block, 4 Chestnut Street.
Address Lock Box 201, Quincy.
sept14tf

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work Plastering and Cement Work.
ORNAMENTAL CENTRES
FURNISHED AND PUT UP.
Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
Residence—No. 142 Washington St

SANBORN & DAMON
NOW LOCATED IN
THEIR NEW STORE
PATRIOT BUILDING.
Best and Largest in the City.
Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.
SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.
We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.
In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.
SANBORN & DAMON,
PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.
June 1. 1y

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted by John W. Sanborn & Co. Opticians, 3 Winter St. Boston. Take Elevator.

Coal and Wood.
All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.
Delivered in Quincy
— AT —
BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.75
White Ash Egg,	5.50
White Ash Furnace,	5.25
White Ash Nut,	5.75
Lehigh Furnace,	5.50
Lehigh Egg,	5.75
Shamokin Stove,	6.00
Shamokin Egg,	6.00
Franklin Stove,	7.00
Cumberland Coal, special prices.	

— ALSO —
Masons' Materials.
Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.
Geo. E. Frost,
OFFICE AND WHARF:
488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.
[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]
TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

Faxon's New Block.
Opposite City Hall, Quincy.
WALL PAPER.
F. T. APPLETON
HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having
Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock
Of the Latest Designs.
First-class Work Guaranteed.
Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order
Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.
Sept. 1. tf

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!
Competent Movers - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Quincy, June 9. tf

Dry Wood
SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8.00; Split, $9.00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.
PETER McCONARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

AYER'S
HYGIENIC COFFEE

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston, A Vegetarian for may years.
Price, 20 cts. per Pound,
Or by Mail, 40 cts.
DIRECTIONS: Prepare the same as Coffee using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."
M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 STATE ST., BOSTON. sep28-3m po

Poetry.

Thanksgiving Day.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

Between the long vacation
And the Christmas holidays
Comes in the bright Thanksgiving,
When our ringing cheers we raise.
In the frosty, tingling weather,
With sheaves in barn and bin,
We haste to see the fellows
Their latest victory win.

Pell-mell by train and steamer
The merry people throng,
By the onward strength of thousands
The crowd is swept along.
The girls with telltale ribbons
And perhaps a telltale blush,
No whit behind their brothers,
Are mingling in the rush.

Dear grandmammas and aunties,
With a softly fluttering sigh,
Lament the old Thanksgiving
As the new comes thundering by;
Then to the home's fair Mecca
The scattered tribes returned,
And told the year's long story
Where the great hearth fire burned.

But though we keep Thanksgiving
In the new athletic way,
We are much like famished pilgrims
When the sunset skies are gray.
By clans the kinsfolk gather
In many a hungry horde,
And we finish our Thanksgiving
At the happy family board.

—*Harper's Young People.*

Miscellany.

Aunt Hepzibah's Illness.

"It's curious that Hepzibah, being such a sensible woman, should have such notions," Uncle Amos used to say, in his slow way; for Aunt Hepzibah had been all her life a believer in signs. It was still more surprising that one of her cheerful disposition should long have cherished the conviction that she was not destined to long life.

She had, she remarked, been the oldest child in the family, and for three generations the oldest child had died in infancy No one could understand why this should prognosticate her fate, since she had lived in health to middle age. She had been born, moreover, on a day which she supposed to be particularly unlucky for her family, though she could never tell why she supposed so.

Her faith in those auguries might have been somewhat shaken by the reflection that she had reached fifty years of age without serious illness, had she not believed this good fortune entirely due to the precautions she had taken to ward off the various diseases to which she regarded herself as pre-disposed.

In a cupboard upstairs there were shelves of empty bottles and pill-boxes, whose former contents had not destroyed Aunt Hepzibah's iron constitution. There was a "Nerve-Strengthener" and a "Foe to Asthma" and a "Sure Preventive of Heart Disease," and a row of ounce phials confronting one with the query, "Why Cough?" But as a matter of fact, neither her nerves, her lungs nor her heart had ever forced themselves upon Aunt Hepzibah's consciousness.

She had gone on swallowing the "Foe" and the "Sure Preventive" with regularity, in spite of the assaults upon both her theory and her practice last summer by Ruth Edwards, her Western niece—a bright, pretty, energetic young woman who had come east for the purpose of taking a post-graduate scientific course in a neighboring city.

Ruth had spent the greater part of the summer on the farm, and had completely won the heart of her New England aunt, in spite of the college-bred young scientist's cold-blooded explanations of those signs which Aunt Hepzibah regarded as supernatural.

It was for the sake of this niece that Uncle Amos and Aunt Hepzibah had driven to the city the day before Thanksgiving. When Ruth wrote that it would be impossible for her to come out to the farm for the feast Aunt Hepzibah had filled a hamper with good things of her cookery, and traversed the snow-covered roads to the city eight miles away. On reaching the college they had been disappointed at finding that Ruth was out.

Her room-mate, a vivacious, kindly girl, had volunteered to show them through the laboratories, in the hope that Ruth might return before their tour of the building was completed.

Of the wonders of this place they had talked for hours, after their return to the farm. Aunt Hepzibah had been particularly impressed with the biological laboratory, with its incubators, its bottles of what she called "preserved tadpole," its pans of earthworms, its microscopes, its specimens of the curious life of stagnant ponds.

These things, however, had not interested Uncle Amos half so much as had the casts of prehistoric animals in the geological museum. From the ichthyosaurus especially he found it hard to tear himself away.

On the morning of Thanksgiving day Uncle Amos and Aunt Hepzibah sat down at home to a somewhat later breakfast than usual. Although the dinner, to which several guests had been invited, was not to be served until late in the afternoon, Aunt Hepzibah had risen at four o'clock and completed most of her preparations, in order that she might be free to go to meeting in the forenoon.

Her cookery had been entirely successful, and turkey and cranberries, pies and cakes, sent delicious odors from the pantry. Nevertheless, Aunt Hepzibah looked woeful as she sat down to breakfast. She was depressed, silent and preoccupied. Uncle Amos found it impossible to rouse in her any interest in the ichthyosaurus, of which his mind was still full.

He said nothing, however. He was so kind-hearted a man that, though he was exceedingly skeptical about the signs and about the virtues of the "Foe" and the "Strengthener," he refrained from wounding his wife's feelings by ridiculing her theories.

At last Hepzibah broke the silence by saying, impressively, "Amos, if I'm taken, you'll remember Ruth's to have the blue china."

"Yes, Hepzibah," said her husband, who had for thirty years been receiving instructions regarding the disposition of her personal effects in the event of her being "taken suddenly."

"Ruth's a good girl," she went on. "She isn't the least mite stuck up, in spite of her good looks and her book-learning. For all we're old-fashioned and countrified, Ruth's never the least bit ashamed of us when we go to see her at the college. She seems most like an own daughter to me, now that our own children are married and gone. I can't help feeling grieved, Amos, at not seeing her yesterday; for I wanted to see her once more before I'm taken."

"Ain't you feelin' as spry as common, Hepzibah?"

"Yes; but I've had warnings, Amos," she answered, solemnly. "Not that I want to spoil your pleasure on Thanksgiving by giving way to my feelings. I've got the best dinner ready that I ever cooked, and I intend to be as cheerful as usual. I shouldn't have said anything to you if I hadn't wanted to put you in mind of the blue china."

After a brief silence she continued, "Amos, I don't like to make you uneasy, but the old clock gave a curious kind of whirring noise, and then stopped going all of a sudden, just the way it did the night your Aunt Serena died."

"Mainspring broke, most likely," suggested Uncle Amos.

"Amos, don't make light," said Hepzibah, gravely. "The clock wasn't the only warning I had last night. Just as the clock waked me up, I'—

Aunt Hepzibah's narration was interrupted by a knock at the kitchen door.

"Here's a letter for ye," said Nathan Manks, a neighbor, thrusting his head inside the door. "No, thankee; I can't stop. I've been to the Cross Roads, and seein' a letter in your box, I brought it along.'

The letter was from Ruth.

"DEAR UNCLE AND AUNT—I write this in the hope that you may get it Thanksgiving day when you go to the Cross Roads to church. I have just come in from shopping, and Helen has told me of your visit. I feel that I must write at once to tell you how grateful I am for your kindness to me.

"The basket and its contents look like a bit of home. A half-dozen of us are going to have a regular schoolgirl feast tonight, in spite of our being dignified post-graduates, and I'm sure we shall enjoy it a great deal more than we shall the state dinner to which we are in duty bound to go tomorrow.

"I am glad Helen showed you through the laboratories and the museum. I wish I had been there, though, for I particularly wanted Aunt Hepzibah to see some things in which I am working just now; among others, a case of little glass tubes in which are growing, on a slender wire laid in a bed of gelatine, colonies of the germs of various diseases—consumption, typhoid fever, diphtheria, etc. The colors are very pretty and the colonies are growing finely. When you come next time, though, I can show you all these things.

"I want to come up to the farm at Christmas, and if it will not inconvenience you, I will bring Helen for a day or two.

"You have been very good to me, dear Uncle Amos and Aunt Hepzibah, and though I have made many friends in the city, none are so near to me as you are. With best wishes for a happy Thanksgiving, I am

"Your loving niece,
"RUTH EDWARDS.

No sooner had she read this letter than Aunt Hepzibah sprang from her chair, and cried in excited tones "Amos, that proves the signs! You harness the black horse to the buggy and go straight for Doctor Rannyford."

Uncle Amos dropped his knife and fork and stared at his wife. Was she losing her senses?

"And stop at Bemis's drug-store and get a pint of carbolic acid. Do hurry, Amos."

"Hepzibah," said the astonished man, "what—on—airth—is the matter?"

"Don't stop to argy, Amos, but hurry right off! You can get your breakfast after you've come back—that is, if you've any heart for food then."

"But, Hepzibah"—

"Do hurry, Amos!" implored his wife.

Amos asked no further questions, but hurried to the stable. Just as he was driving off, the kitchen door opened and Aunt Hepzibah once more called to him to hurry.

"And if I should be taken before you're back, you'll remember, Amos, to see that Ruth gets the blue china, and that Parson Lambert preaches my funeral from Matthew five and four, and"—

But Amos was out of hearing. Though he was the kindest of men, his patience was sorely tried by being sent off from his half-eaten breakfast in this mysterious way.

"Darn them signs!" he said, half-aloud; and then, repenting of his impatience, added, "But maybe Hepzibah ain't feeling well."

The more he thought over the behavior of his wife, the more he became impressed with the idea that Ruth was in some way connected with the matter; and that her quick wit would be of more service in this emergency than Doctor Rannyford's pills. So when he came to the Cross Roads, instead of turning up the doctor's lane, he kept straight on his road toward the city.

Meantime the morning hours passed slowly for Aunt Hepzibah. Nine, ten and eleven o'clock passed and still neither her husband nor the doctor came.

"I shouldn't have hurried Amos so," she said. "Maybe he's driven recklessly, being in such haste, and perhaps the black horse has fallen and broke a leg—or maybe he's died of grief." The pronoun referred to her absent spouse, and not to the horse.

At one o'clock Amos drove up to the front gate with Ruth Edwards. The two hurried into the house, somewhat alarmed at certain sulphurous odors that met them as they opened the door. The kitchen was cold and deserted, save for the gray cat that sat calmly on the stove hearth. Leaving this desolation, they hurried upstairs and found Aunt Hepzibah in the front room, propped up in bed.

"Ruth Edwards? How did you get here?" cried the invalid. "Don't come near me! For mercy's sake, Amos, keep her out!'

"Dear aunt," said Ruth, "what is the matter?"

"It's either diphtheria or consumption or typhoid fever, I don't know which yet, though it's most likely a complication—but you ain't to blame, Ruth."

"What in the world do you mean, aunt? And what are those dreadful odors through the house?"

"There're flowers of sulphur and vinegar on a hot shovel, and carbolic acid, mostly. I'm killing the germs."

"Germs!" repeated Ruth, in a puzzled way; and then suddenly a possible explanation of this mystery flashed upon her.

"Aunt Hepzibah," she said, trying vainly not to laugh, "do tell me what happened in the laboratory yesterday."

Aunt Hepzibah was not exactly pleased with her niece's hilarity on so solemn an occasion, but she said:

"I'll tell you, Ruth, though you mustn't let remorse gnaw your conscience, for you are not to blame. It was all my own doing, and I ought to have known better, after all the signs. When Helen took your uncle up to the fourth floor to see them critters that lived in the time of the Apostles, I stayed down in the laboratory and looked round. Over by the window I saw a case of little glass tubes with something that looked like jelly in the bottom of 'em, and a line of yellowish or reddish stuff growing in it. I was curious to know what was in 'em, and Ruth, I took the stoppers out of two or three of 'em and smelled 'em! The one I took the strongest whiff of was light-colored. Now perhaps you can tell me whether it's diphtheria I've got, or"—

The good woman paused. Was Ruth going into hysterics in spite of her efforts at self-control, or was she trying not to laugh?

"I looked to see you take it more to heart, Ruth," said her aunt, solemnly; "but I intend you to get the blue china just the same."

"Dear aunt," said Ruth, coming up to the bed and giving Aunt Hepzibah a vigorous hug, "you've no more diphtheria than I have. Helen told me that you were only in the general laboratory, and the test-tubes of which I spoke in my letter are in Professor Bortonia's lecture-room. The bacteria you saw was perfectly harmless; you breathe them in every hour. And even if you had taken a 'whiff' of the disease-germs, I doubt if they would have found lodgement in your healthy system. And"—

Here the thought of her aunt calmly "taking the stopper out" of those harmless bottles was too much for her, and she laughed outright. Meantime Aunt Hepzibah had risen from her bed, and was rapidly dressing herself.

"I guess if the germs I smelled weren't catching, there's nothing to prevent me from getting that Thanksgiving dinner heated up; though I can't understand the clock stopping, and all the other warnings, Ruth, could you see to getting all these smells out of the house before the Simmonses come?"

The dinner was successful in spite of the events of the morning, and in the evening, after the guests were gone, Aunt Hepzibah said:

"Amos, I guess you may as well take that clock to the city tomorrow, when you go in with Ruth, and get it repaired. And maybe if we don't chain up Rover at night, he'll keep still."

Ruth's eyes twinkled over these evidences that her aunt's sense of having gone into dire alarm for no cause had weakened the superstitions of a life-time. And Uncle Amos was still more delighted when, on going down stairs early next morning, he found Aunt Hepzibah slowly pouring the "Foe" and the "Sure Preventive" into the kitchen drain-pipe.—*Anna J. McKay, in Youth's Companion.*

Wings on Hats.

This season sees the modish woman with wings galore on bonnet or hat, muff, cuffs, wrap—anywhere that they may be attached. Now comes the question—Who calls for these wings? Is it the future wearer or the designer trying for some new effect? There has been more than one fashion predicted that didn't appear simply because the good sense or the artistic taste of the hoped-for wearers would have none of it. What will it be with wings? In the first place imagine the effect. A muff, for instance, is for warmth. Then the fur or velvet gives the beholder the idea of warmth. But what sensation of warmth is given by the sight or the proximity of wings on the muff. Wings outspread suggest flight, beating the air, and a beating of the air makes a draft that in cool weather, especially, we shut away from ourselves. So wings on any part of cool-weather costume are an offence to good taste in dressing.

Again, wings or birds worn suggest death. No true lover of birds can see them without thinking of the life quenched, the song stilled. If the soft appearance of the feathers is desired there is velvet to be used, or plush; if the smooth gleaming, there is satin; if the stiff perkiness, there is thick ribbon. And by using these fabrics we indirectly give life to human beings by paying for their work instead of taking life from an innocent creature, both beautiful and useful. What would the country be without our song birds? Fully half the pleasure would be gone. More than that they fill an important part in the balance of nature, and without them the caterpillars and insects that form their food would be left to ravage the foliage of the trees unchecked.

There are occasions when it is best to trace things to their motive and to their effect. This is one. Clubs to study Browning are all very good, but one who can truly appreciate a poet's thought would never have any least part in hushing the note of a bird.

Why not form clubs to study about birds? 'Tis a wonderland of interest that will well repay study and give a truer knowledge of what it really is, to wear wings or plumage.

When Does 1900 Begin?

There are already signs of widespread popular ignorance as to the date when the present century ends and the next one begins. People are writing to the newspapers to find out, and if every newspaper should state the fact accurately a hundred times a year from now till the nineteenth century is ended, every community would still contain persons insisting that January 1, 1900, will mark the beginning of the twentieth century. It is rather discouraging, in view of the general misapprehension which exists, to see so intelligent a man as Dr. Felix Adler saying, as he did in a recent lecture—if accurately reported—that there are five years more in this century. It would be an excellent plan if teachers in the public schools everywhere should take special pains to impress on their pupils the fact that the new century will not arrive till January 1, 1901. The lesson will need to be repeated many times in order to make the impression lasting. Perhaps state school superintendents might wisely issue a circular letter calling attention to this matter at an early date.—*New York Tribune.*

What We Need.

What the man of today needs most is not athletics in a gymnasium, but plenty of fresh air in his lungs. Instead of a quantity of violent exercise that leaves him weak for several hours afterward, he needs to learn to breath right, stand right, and sit right. The young man or young woman who starts on a career of training, and keeps it up year after year, just at the time when the body has a great deal of its own natural work to do and wants to do it, may make up his or her mind that beyond showy and superficial development of muscle and strength, all this training, in after life, is going to count against them.—*Annals of Hygiene.*

Dancing-Classes for Children.

That it is part of a child's nature to dance we realize every day. How the baby that has just learned to walk will make its way to the window at the first note from the organ-man, and jump up and down, with little hands pressed against the panes to steady itself, and how the children in the street will gather around, and with happy faces dance the best they know how to whatever time he may be playing!

The children who can go to dancing-school should begin, if it is possible, when they are five or six years old. Any awkwardness that develops in a child is far more apt to come from habit than from nature, and there is nothing better than the exercise and training in dancing, under proper guidance, to help and to cure it. The mother must be careful to select a good dancing-master. It is one side of the question to know how to dance, and another to understand how to teach dancing. Women have taken it up as a profession, and many of them are competent and successful teachers.

The exercise of dancing is very healthy; it quickens the children's ear for music, and it teaches them grace and good deportment. These are all very important factors in the education of a child, and there are few pleasures that can be given them that combine so much.

The association of boys and girls at dancing-school teaches them to behave naturally and gently with each other, and often such impressions made at an early age influence them through life.

Dancing-classes are generally held in the afternoon, either at the house of the dancing-master, or at private houses, where small classes meet once or twice a week. The children should not be too warmly dressed, the little girls wearing white nainsook with bows and sashes, or light silk or challie dresses, according to their age. Boys would wear their best suits, with patent-leather pumps, and the little boys always look well dressed in sailor suits made of white flannel. Black stockings are the best, and the slippers, either black kid or patent-leather, should be carried in a small bag, and put on where the wraps are removed. Care must be given in selecting the slippers that they are long and broad enough to give the muscles of the foot full play.

Whoever takes the children to the class should see that they are all right before entering the dancing-room, and particularly that they are quiet for a little while before leaving, so that they may cool off before going out. It is advisable to have a little extra wrap, and to run no chance of catching cold. Children, as a rule, are taken by their nurses or governesses, and the mothers go from time to time to watch them dance and to see their improvement. It is a pretty sight to see a large well-lighted room full of children learning to dance, and there are few things in which the children take more pleasure.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Wings and Ladders.

A very devout gentleman in Boston has recently undertaken to teach a Sunday School class of bootblacks and newsboys the beauties of the Gospel, and he has had some very amusing experiences. He relates that recently he undertook to tell the story of Jacob's ladder. After he had graphically pictured the wanderings of the sad old patriarch, his dream in the Eastern pasture, and the ladder on which the angels were ascending and descending, he paused and said:

"Now, boys, if there is anything in this story that I have not yet explained, you may ask me any question you like and I will answer it." Thereupon, a little chap cried out:

"Say, Mister Minister, did yer say dem angels hed wings?

"Yes, my boy," replied the Doctor, "angels always have wings."

"Well, den, ef dey hed wings, what for did dey need ladders?"

The Doctor nearly fainted, but, recovering his equanimity, he said: "Now, boys, that's a first-rate question and it has a first-rate answer. But I'm not going to tell you the answer. As one boy has been smart enough to ask the question, some boy present must be smart enough to answer it. Come now,

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, NOV. 28, 1895.

For Mayor.

Charles F. Adams, 2d.

The Citizens Candidate.

The Mayoralty.

The duties of an editor of a suburban paper are multitudinous, and we have not the time to write a lengthy editorial on the Mayoralty situation. The time, however, seems to be ripe for a citizens' movement in our city. There has been too much politics for the good of Quincy, and its taxpayers have suffered in consequence thereof for a sewer system, and may have a water famine. Efficient officers have been removed from office etc., etc. Councilman Charles F. Adams, 2d, we understand, has signified his willingness to accept a citizens' nomination, which we presume, implies that he will be a citizens' Mayor. Nomination papers were filed Friday. Mr. Adams is a young man of ability, and the PATRIOT wishes him success.

Fragment Society Sale.

A grand good supper was served Tuesday evening at the opening of the sale by the Fragment Society in the chapel of the Unitarian church. There was also a large attendance and a very social gathering.

The silhouette portraits by Miss Lane was on amusing feature.

The tables were loaded with articles of sale and refreshments, and were presided over by well known ladies, who report large sales.

The second night of the sale and entertainment under the auspices of the Fragment society of the First church at the chapel was largely attended, the inclement weather seemingly in no way interfering with the attendance.

The entertainment which was given under the direction of Mrs. Keyes and Miss Lane consisted of living pictures from the "Old Masters."

The pictures were shown in a large frame on the platform and were very beautiful, as well as perfect impersonations, and called forth well merited praise for those who originated the entertainment, as well as for those who impersonated the several characters which were in costume.

The several pictures shown and their impersonators were as follows:

Napoleon,—Mr. Henry L. Kincaide.
Empress Josephine,—Miss Williams.
Madam Le Brun,—Miss Hastings.
Lady Anne Bingham,—Miss Rice.
Empress Louise of Prussia, — Miss Richardson.
Empress Marie,—Miss Whicher.
Lilacs,—Miss Alice Claflin.
The Fortune Tellers,—Miss Perkins, Miss Williams.
The Honeybees, — Miss Claflin, Miss Reed, Miss Carr, Miss Waldron, Miss Faxon, Miss Duffield, Miss Eaton, Master Sydney Carr.

The living pictures were followed by Miss Hastings who sung "The Mistletoe Bough," illustrated by the following tableaux.

The Minuet:—Baron, Mr. Sturtevant, baroness, Miss Whicher; bride, Mrs. P. R. Blackmur; groom, Mr. Lane; guests, Miss Rice, Miss Williams, Miss Richardson, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Price, Mr. Harvey Field.

The next tableau represented the bride bidding the groom to come hunt for her.

The next showed bride preparing to get nto the chest.

The next, the groom bidding his guests go search for the bride.

The next, the groom finding the chest containing the skeleton of the bride.

The last tableau, which was very beautiful, showed the bride appearing to the groom in a vision.

Taken as a whole it was one of the most interesting and beautiful things ever shown in Quincy and too much praise cannot be given those who contributed toward its success.

The three days' sale and entertainment came to a successful end Thursday evening, the attendance being equally as large as upon the previous evenings.

The entertainment was given under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. Wrigley, and was a repetition of the delightful entertainment given by the children of Christ's church at Faxon hall, which was reported at length at that time, and suffice to say that the production Thursday evening was fully up the first presentation.

After the entertainment there was an auction sale of packages conducted by Mrs. George H. Field.

Conundrum Supper.

The "conundrum supper" and enterment of the Young Ladies' Charitable association, for the benefit of the Free Home for Consumptives, which was held at St. Mary's hall, Thursday evening, was very largely attended and a good time enjoyed.

The conundrum supper was first served the menu being as follows:

Delight of Boston,	Baked Beans
This is Needed,	Bread
A Son of Noah,	Ham
Gritty Women,	Sandwich
Fruit of the Vine,	Pickle
What a Smart Man Takes,	Cake
Temptation Pie,	Apple Pie
D. C. Pie,	Washington Pie
A Spring Offering,	Water
Overthrown by Boston,	Tea
A Wise Beverage,	Sage Tea
Ivory Manipulators,	Tooth Picks
Tabby's Rise,	Catsup
A Cool Appetizer,	Chili Sauce
What We Cry After,	Onions

Following the supper came an interesting entertainment, which was as follows:

Address of welcome, Rina Bizzozero.
March of time, Children's Auxiliary.
Song, "I don't want to play in your yard," Nellie Callahan and Alice Mitchell.
Farce, "The goat and the mote." Characters: Master Goat, George White; Master Mote, J. Bennett Vogel.
Piano Solo, Austrian song, Mary Ethel Burns.
Piano duet with violin accompaniment, Masters Harry and Bennie, and Miss Regina Fitzgerald.
Good night drill, twelve little misses.
Good night song, Children's Auxiliary.

Wanted Monuments.

A fellow representing himself to be F. M. Barlow, a granite dealer at 54 East 123d street, New York, has been trying to swindle Quincy granite firms, but as far as can be learned has been unsuccessful.

A few days ago he visited E. J. Qualey and purchased several monuments which he ordered shipped by the Metropolitan line. He gave his note for the monuments but as he seemed somewhat ignorant of the granite business Mr. Qualey became suspicious and asked for references.

Barlow then gave the name of Golding, a well known New York firm.

Mr. Qualey wrote Chief Conlin of New York as well as Mr. Golding. The former sent an officer to the address given but no trace of Mr. Barlow's stone yard could be found, and Mr. Golding also disclaimed all all knowledge of Barlow.

It is unnecessary to add that the monuments were not shipped by Mr. Qualey or the other firms of whom Barlow had purchased monuments.

CITY BRIEFS.

The cold wave has reached us.

Snow and ice Thursday morning.

Mr. Munroe Crane of New York was in town Monday.

A little son of Dr. E. E. Davis is sick with diphtheria but is not critical.

Charles E. Bowker and family have moved to Somerville.

The family of John Burgfors have returned from their trip to Sweden.

The new line of electrics to Brockton is paying much better than anticipated.

The Quincy & Boston is equiping all of its cars with the Brown life fender.

Merry Mount lodge, K. of H., will receive the committee on visitation Dec. 13.

Loud's orchestra will furnish music at the benefit to H. J. Smith, at Hancock hall.

The estate of the late Edwin N. Nightengale will be sold by Auctioneer Kincaide today.

Five tons of ice was used the past season by the Quincy Yacht club for cooling water.

Mrs. Charles Rice, who has been quite sick with diphtheria, is reported as convalescent.

Every one should hear the Armenian talk at the Methodist church, Atlantic, Sunday night.

The engagement is announced of Miss Charlotte L. Sargent and H. Everett Crane both of Quincy.

People in "the Hollow" on Hancock street saw a live wire Wednesday afternoon. It was a pretty sight.

Mrs. Friend Crane is reported as being convalescent. The fever has left her and she is now doing nicely.

The annual collection for the Catholic Charitable society will be taken at all the Catholic churches Sunday morning.

It is officially given out by the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. that within two years all suburban trains will be run by electricity.

The Quincy Hospital Aid Association has adopted resolutions on the death of Mrs. Ita Welsh Donovon.

I wonder if any of our families have tried pineapple juice for diphtheria? It is reported to be a cure if used at once.

W. L. Ripley in Faxon block is now a news agent, and the DAILY LEDGER and PATRIOT are for sale on his counters.

One of our lady readers says the Unitarian churches of the city have furnished all our Mayors, and thinks now some other denomination should be represented.

Quite a number took advantage Wednesday evening of the invitation of Chief Engineer Williams and visited the Central Fire station to witness the exercise of the horses.

An official inspection of Camp 27, Sons of Veterans, was made Tuesday by aid de camp Minot P. Geary of Weymouth. A number of visitors were present from neighboring camps.

The Citizens' Temperance committee will meet at the Y. M. C. A. rooms this evening, November 23, at 7.30 o'clock, to plan for the "No-License" campaign. All persons interested are requested to be present.

The class for Synthetic Bible study, which meets every Monday evening in the Congregational church, now numbers seventy-five members, and the interest seems to increase rather than decrease. New members, however, are always welcome.

Cards are out for the wedding Saturday evening, Nov. 30, of Miss Selma Ryden and Mr. Carl Nilson, to take place at the Swedish Lutheran church. The young people are very popular among the Swedish residents and it will be the first wedding in the new church.

Inspector McKay took a man named Joe Landry into custody Wednesday. Landry was wandering about the streets acting in a strange manner and it was thought best to take care of him. It was learned he came from a Sailor's boarding house on Tileson street, Boston, to which he was returned.

The arrangement of running through cars between Quincy and Brockton went into effect Sunday morning and although the day was anything but pleasant the new line was well patronized. Cars leave Quincy and Brockton every half hour and the two cities can now be said to be in touch with each other.

Sunday morning at the M. E. Church the Lord's Supper will be administered. Last Sunday morning, Rev. A. A. Brown took for his text Philippians second chapter first clause of the ninth verse: "Wherefore God also hath highly exalted Him." In the evening he spoke from Genesis first, 27 verse: "God created man in His own image."

The second social of the choir of the Universalist church was held at Faxon hall Wednesday evening and was participated in by about 50 couples. Hunt's orchestra furnished music for dancing and the floor was in charge of Peter P. Gomez assisted George Spooner, Lewis Chapman and Arthur Peverly. During the brief intermission Wales served ice cream.

The investigation of the Brockton Police calls to mind an incident of recent date. One of the finest patrolmen on the force in reporting from a police signal box was informed by headquarters that Mrs. So and So had lost an umbrella and was told to look out for it. The officer quickly replied "I have just found one" and holding it up in front of the telephone said, "see if this is it.

There is usually a scrap of some kind on hand when Henry H. Faxon of Quincy comes to Brockton. He was here Wednesday evening to the hearing, and recalled when he was here last. It was at a prohibitory convention in a church, and he came loaded with an address that was intended to stir up timber. It did not miss aim and Mr. Faxon was for a time one of the most heartily detested people in this section of his own party.—Enterprise.

There has been a general desire expressed now that the three-horse hitch has been attached to the Hook & Ladder truck, to see the horses work and that all may have an opportunity to do so, Chief Engineer Williams informs the PATRIOT that for the next ten days a general invitation is extended to the public to be present and witness the horses exercise between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock.

The portrait engraving of Candidate Charles L. Hammond in today's PATRIOT is pronounced by many to be excellent. It was from the LUX Engraving Co. The PATRIOT was in hopes to present also an equally good portrait of Candidate Charles F. Adams, 2d, but the gentleman writes: "I have not had a photograph taken for more than eight years now, and I could not even find a copy of that." He has promised to attend to the matter as soon as possible.

Paul Revere W. R. C., held a supper, sale and entertainment at Grand Army hall Wednesday evening. From 6 to 7.30 a substantial supper was served, followed by the entertainment and sale. The entertainment consisted of readings by Miss Gertrude Walker, singing by Miss Fletcher, banjo selections by Miss Ellis, speaking by Miss Alice Webb, fancy dancing by Miss Beatrice Walker, piano duet by Misses Crane and Joslyn. The affair was largely attended and a good time enjoyed.

Mrs. M. F. Curtis of this city is spending the winter in Brockton at 200 North Main street.

The first page today and also the extra pages are teeming with Thanksgiving matter.

The cooking lectures to have been given under the auspices of the Y. P. C. A. of the Universalist church, are unavoidably postponed.

The plank walk at the Crane Public library has been laid. This always brings a snow storm and we had a slight one Wednesday night just after the walk was finished.

George L. Gill, the popular treasurer of the Quincy Savings bank, had a serious sickness this week caused by indigestion. He is much more comfortable, and will be about in a few days.

John R. Graham, George F. Pinkham, John W. Sanborn, were present at the dinner given by the Home Market club, Thursday. The Hon. John Shaw was re-elected on the executive committee.

Mrs. Walter Russell Breed gave a progressive euchre party for the members of Christ church choir at the Rectory on Wednesday evening. About 30 guests were present. The prizes were taken by Miss Howe, Mr. W. S. Osborne and Mr. C. T. Hardwick.

SOUTH QUINCY.

Mrs. Edwin Jones, treasurer of the Calvary Baptist church, is seriously ill at her residence on Liberty street. Her husband has the sympathy of the church and community.

The Electric Light & Power company are running a power line to the wrapper factory in Hardwick's building.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirkland were suprised at their residence on Penn street, Wednesday evening by a number of her friends. The evening was passed in a pleasant manner. The guests presented them with a French plate mirror, the presentation speech being made by Alexander McGregor. A supper was served followed by an impromptu entertainment and a general good time.

Mr. William Gorman of New York City visited his niece, Mrs. Alex. McCabe of 16 Penn street, last week. He was accompanied by his son Charles, who is manager of Gorman's theatre, Manchester, N. H.

Mrs. M. D. Kneeland and Mrs. Scott F. Hershey, of Boston, addressed the missionary praise meeting Thursday night, in the Presbyterian church. Their messages were in a high degree instructive and inspiring.

A number of the lady and gentlemen friends of Michael Barry, assistant engineman of the steamer, gave him a surprise party at Faxon hall, Thursday evening, and presented him with an easy chair. The evening was passed in a pleasant manner with dancing.

Contributions to the new Baptist chapel are coming from various parts of Massachusetts, and other states, and many more are needed. This society is grateful for every kind remembrance on the part of those interested in their welfare.

The Rev. James T. Black, of East Boston, who will preach in the First Presbyterian church Sunday, in exchange with the pastor, gave the charge to the people at the present pastor's installation last December. He is a very effective speaker and a clear thinker, whose words carry weight.

Red Men Entertain.

The Wigwam of Hodenosaunee Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men, at Wollaston, was crowded to suffocation on Thursday evening with braves, palefaces and ladies, the occasion being a reception tendered to the Great Incohonee of the United States and the Great Chiefs of the Commonwealth.

The sleep was in the hands of a committee consisting of Hon. Henry O. Fairbanks, Mr. William A. Jordan, Mr. Allison H. Mackenzie, Mr. Perley R. Glass, and Mr. E. Russell Frost.

Ex-Mayor Fairbanks presided and acted as toastmaster.

The Great Incohonee, upon being introduced, said in part:— The improved order of Red Men is a social, fraternal, and benevolent secret association, secret in the sense, that the privacy of a home circle is the property of its own members, to be held sacred and inviolate.

Its primary objects are to promote among men the exercise and practice of the true principles of benevolence and charity, the care and protection of the widows and orphans, and the cultivation of friendly relations among its members. Its origin is, as its name indicates purely American, its history dating to the early hours of the Revolution, when its watchword was freedom. The fraternal feature was added after the war of 1812, when the members had for a second time returned to the avocations of peace after their patriotic struggle against Great Britian, where the motto became "Freedom and Friendship."

In 1835 the present organization was formed in Maryland and added the benevolent feature, adopting the present motto "Freedom, Friendship, Charity." It is the oldest protective and benevolent society of American birth and growth.

The democratic influences which attended its birth, the idea that all men are equal, are the tenets of the order today, and what a man is, not what he possesses, still constitutes his claim for recognition among the brotherhood.

As a man enters the wigwam, so he departs—a free man. The questions of politics or religion are not allowed to weigh as qualifications for membership, it being necessary only that the candidates shall be white, 21 years of age, of good moral character, of sound bodily health, and with a belief in the existence of a Great Spirit, in whom all power exists.

In sickness or distress a brother is visited, comforted and assisted, and when the arrow of death has removed him from his trail on earth he is buried by his brothers, who continue a watchful, protective care for his widow and orphans.

The order numbers about 140,000. The last reports showed an average membership of 85 in each tribe. Funds on hand and invested $1,100 for each tribe. Average dues per Great Sun (year) $6, and the total amount paid brothers, widows and orphans for the past Great Sun averaged $3.75 for each member, which proves how well its charitable and benevoent principles are exemplified.

Addresses were also made by the Great Senior Sagamore, Benj. S. Curtis, of Lynn, Past Great Sachem, Augustus P. Calder, of Boston, and the Great Junior Sagamore Charles Penny.

Interspersed with the speech making there was an excellent entertainment. The music was furnished by Mr. Brown, piano and vocal soloist; Miss Bjorkman, violin; Mr. Sprague, cornet; Miss Haynes, piano; Mr. Charles P. Tanner, baritone soloist; Mr. H. B. Johnson and Mr. Roache, readers. Little Lizzie Linnell and Susie Page, dressed in appropriate costumes, sang "You Can't Play in my Back Yard."

After the reception steps were taken to institute a lodge of Pocahontas.

Wollaston Team at Weymouth.

A team from the Wollaston Bowling club visited South Weymouth Wednesday evening and bowled the Norfolk Cycle club. The result:

WOLLASTON.		NORFOLK.	
Emery,	486	Reed,	529
Freeman,	493	Allen,	505
Lyman,	485	Raymond,	506
Battison,	441	Clapp,	467
Bryant,	477	Bates,	538
	2,382		2,545

Neck Dress,
Exclusive Effects.....$1.00

Walking Gloves.
Ray's [special].....$1.50
Dent's.....$1.50

Underwear.
Balbriggan [close fitting], $1.00 and $1.50
Camel's Hair.....$1.50
HealthWear (wool fleeced)...$2.00
Cashmere....$1.50, $2.00 and $2.50
Silk and Cashmere.....$4.00
Pure Silk.....$6.00 to $15.00

RAY, Men's Furnisher, TWO STORES.
541 Washington St., cor. West.
641 Wash'n St., cor. Boylston.

DOWNS AND PARK.

Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman of Atlantic attended the funeral of the late John Marshall at Norfolk Downs on Wednesday afternoon.

Sunday the wild ducks around the shores of Quincy Bay must have been slaughtered to an alarming extent as all day there was continual firing at them. The shooting was in such rapid succession that it must have reminded the veterans of war times.

The Sunday Post had a good four column illustrated article on Josiah Quincy, and his Quincy home.

During the heavy wind Thursday morning the roof of the new Union chapel at Norfolk Downs blew off.

The "Donkey Party" Wednesday evening at the Mansion house by the Forget-me-not club was largely attended and a grand good time enjoyed. Beside the game of donkey, there was dancing, games and a supper. The gentlemen's prizes were captured by Albert Chase and Arthur Tirrell, while the ladies to carry off the honors were Miss Jennie Patterson and Miss Lizzie Beals.

The third meeting of the Union Whist club took place at the residence of Alfred Shaw, Beach street. Six tables took part until half past ten, when prizes were distributed and refreshments served. Mrs. Wright took first ladies', and Miss Thompson second. Dr. Lock took first gentlemen's, and Mr. Shaw second. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all present.

The alarm from Box 152 at 8.40 Tuesday evening called the department to a hot fire in the small stable of Henry Marshall at Norfolk Downs. It was an unusually hot fire and the stable with its contents, consisting of a quantity of hay and a wagon, were destroyed. The house adjoining also took fire but prompt and efficient work saved it.

At the time of the fire the body of Mr. Marshall lay in the house awaiting burial, and almost the first thing done was to remove it to a place of safety.

Henry Erickson, the lamp lighter, occupied the stable and he lost hay, grain, carriages and harnesses to the value of about $250 on which he had a little insurance, he had two horses in the stable when the fire started but they were released and escaped the flames.

The hennery adjoining the stable was badly damaged. Loss on the stable is estimated at about $300, on the house about $50, which is said to be covered by insurance.

This place has been exceedingly unfortunate in regard to fires, for it was but two years ago when on one of the coldest and stormiest nights in winter this same house, then owned by John Brennan, was badly gutted by fire, and the night following the stable was destroyed.

The origin of the fire Tuesday night evidently was caused by carelessness of some kind, as a few minutes before the fire a man was seen at work in the stable with a lantern.

This fire served to add another argument to the wisdom of Chief Williams' recommendation to locate a central fire station in this vicinity. The roads were very muddy Tuesday night and besides very dark and the central station apparatus could not make the time that it is capable of doing.

Q. H. S. Alumni.

The annual meeting of the Alumni of the Quincy High school was held at High school building November 15. Although not largely attended, some changes in the features of the annual reunion are contemplated which will doubtless make these gatherings popular with graduates.

Ex-Mayor, Charles H. Porter, the president, presided and H. W. Battison was secretary.

Reports were made, and a vote of thanks was extended to those who met the deficiency last year.

Mr. Porter declined a re-election and the following officers were chosen:

President,—Howard W. Battison, '85.
Vice Presidents,—Miss Marjorie Souther, '94; Frank F. Prescott, '77; and Percy A. Hall '87.
Secretary,—Miss Mabel Oxford, '93.
Treasurer,—Eaton Pierce, '90.
Directors with above,—Joseph M. Sheahan, M. D., '66; Miss Mabel E. Adams, '82; Miss Clara E. Thompson, '86; and A. L. Litchfield, '72.

The arrangements for the annual reunion were referred to the directors with full powers.

Odd Fellows' Notes.

Mt. Wollaston lodge, I. O. O. F., worked the first degree on two candidates Tuesday evening.

Commencing next month, Mt. Wollaston lodge will exchange work with Crescent lodge at East Weymouth, and John Hancock lodge of Wollaston, in the following order:

First degree, by Crescent lodge.
Second degree, by John Hancock lodge.
Third degree, by Mt. Wollaston lodge.

Mt. Wollaston lodge will visit Electric lodge of Brockton next Tuesday evening and witness the second degree exemplified by that lodge. They will go by special train, leaving Quincy at 6.45 P. M.

Wampatuck Encampment of East Weymouth worked the Golden Rule degree for Manet Encampment in Manet Encampment hall, Friday evening.

Sadly Afflicted.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Tirrell of Orchard place have been sorely afflicted losing three children from diphtheria. Mr. and Mrs. Tirrell have only been married six or seven years and with their little family of three boys were very happy until Porter was taken down with diphtheria. Since then a dark cloud has hung over the family one after the other being stricken and dying.

Porter died first, then Roy and on Sunday night the baby, Harry, leaving almost heart-broken the loving father and mother. They have the deep sympathy not only of the neighborhood in which they live, but, of all the city. Monday the three children were taken from the receiving tomb at Mt. Wollaston cemetery and buried in one grave, side by side, after which the commitment service was reudered by Rev. Walter Russell Breed.

"I have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla and it has done me more good than any other medicine I have ever taken. I am now able to sleep soundly and work hard and I have a good appetite."—Mrs. L. Keyhoe, Box 89, Foxboro, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure billiousness.

WOLLASTON.

Owing to unforseen delays the Wollaston depot will not be moved until Sunday the 24th.

The Y. P. S. C. E. give a literary salad at the Wollaston Baptist church on Wednesday of this week and will be glad to welcome all friends.

So many inquiries have been made as to what time the Wollaston depot will be moved on Sunday it may be well to state that it will start at or about 1.30 P. M. The whole community will probably turn out to see the undertaking. The John Cavanagh & Son Co. has the contract.

Auctioneer Belcher will sell a house and lot on Beale street, this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

At the probate court in Dedham Wednesday M. A. Rice was appointed administratrix of the estate of H. D. Rice who recently died at Wollaston; bond $15,000.

The alarm from Box 56 at 12.30 Thursday, followed almost immediately by recall, was needless. A fire had been built in the furnace of a house on Standish avenue, owned by Fred Perkins and occupied by Charles Humphrey, and the smoke going through the cold air box led to the impression that the building was on fire.

Mr. T. F. Mitchell, who has been very sick with typhoid fever, is reported to be out of danger.

Rev. C. W. Wilder will exchange pulpits Sunday morning with Rev. A. A. Brown of West Quincy.

The ladies high score at the Duck's Nest alleys is now held by Mrs. J. D. Williams of Bath, Me., who made a score of 558 on Thursday afternoon.

The Wollaston Unitarian society held its regular monthly sociable on Thursday evening. There was a large attendance. The entertainment, although short was good. Refreshments consisting of lemonade and cake were served. The committee having it in charge consisted of Mrs. Chas. T. Baker, Mrs. Frank W. White, Mrs. Charles K. Crane, and Mrs. V. J. Emery.

The last three acts of King Lear were read by the Unity club Friday night in the vestry of the Unitarian church. The readers are republished by request:

King Lear, W. E. Simmons.
King of France, Dr. Chas. S. Adams.
Duke of Burgandy, F. A. Page.
Duke of Albany, F. H. Bishop.
Duke of Cornival, H. W. Lull.
Earl of Kent, Rev. J. E. Bagley.
Earl of Gloster, Edward J. Cummings.
The Jester, Chas. T. Baker.
Edgar, W. E. Simmons, Jr.
Edmund, Chas. E. Finch, Jr.
Oswald, Chas. S. Comins.
Curan, Harry Mace.
A Gentleman, A. R Moulton.
An Old Man, R. W. Pool.
A Doctor, W. E. Rowe.
An Officer, Edgar A. King.
Goneril, Mrs. F. H. Bishop.
Regan, Mrs. Jas. E. Bagley.
Cordelia, Mrs. W. E. Simmons.

The "week of self-denial" for missions, observed by the Epworth league and their friends, will close Sunday evening at the Wollaston church with a missionary service under the auspices of the Epworth and Junior leagues. There will be special music with missionary readings and recitations.

WEST QUINCY.

The Granite Associates held a sociable at St. Mary's hall last week Friday evening.

Jeremiah Callahan has returned home from a brief visit to Barre, Vt.

Miss Emma F. Kimball has accepted a school at South Hanover, where she goes Dec. 1.

Mrs. John Barr of Amedia, Delaware, Pa., is here to care for her father Mr. Valentine Shirley who is ninety-two years old.

The Ladies' social union of the West Quincy Methodist church gave a reception to Rev. and Mrs. Brown Thursday evening.

QUINCY POINT.

Rev. Walter Russell Breed has decided to accept the nomination for School Committee from Ward Two.

Mrs. Martha Ellis of Thompson street, who fell down stairs last week is reported as improving.

About fifty members of Steadfast Rebekah lodge, No. 98, of East Weymouth, with invited guests, spent an enjoyable evening Monday at the power station of the Quincy & Boston street railway at Quincy Point. They came by a special car from East Weymouth at 8 15. Refreshments were served by Mrs. D. M. Kidder and Mrs. G. W. Littlehale of North Weymouth. Among the guests were Supt. and Mrs. B. J. Weeks, and their niece, Officer and Mrs. Pratt and Miss Pratt of Weymouth.

The new boilers and engine at the electrical plant on Howard street are in position and all ready to start up.

John Shaw of this city was elected one of the executive committee of eight of the Home Market club at its annual meeting Wednesday.

Congressman Elijah Morse appeared in the Quincy Point lecture course Wednesday evening. The very stormy night did not prevent a goodly number from gathering to hear the distinguished visitor, and they were not disappointed. The lecture on "Life in Washington" was an entertaining, instructive, and often humorous history and characterization of life at the Nation's Capital. Mr. Morse's affable manner carried, as it always does, the unanimous good will of the people. Miss Jean Bergland, of Boston, dramatic reader, and Mr. Wm. Marshall, violinist will give the next entertainment in the course, Dec. 18.

Young Men Entertained.

The Rev. and Mrs. James E. Bagley gave a seven o'clock dinner Wednesday evening to fourteen of Wollaston's young men. Those present were: Mr. E. Harry Mace, Mr. Fred Howe, Mr. Arthur Sibley, Jr., Mr. James C. Hall, Jr., Mr. W. Everett Simmons, Jr., Mr. Joseph A. Mitchell, Mr. Lewis Jennings, Mr. Geo. F. Whittemore, Mr. William E. Howard, Mr. Louis B. Ela, Mr. William K. Pinkham, Mr. Elmer T. Noyes, Mr. Cooke, Mr. Walter M. Baker.

This is as excellent a company of young men as any town can produce and one that means an immense amount of solid good to any society or community. After the dinner, which lasted from seven till nine o'clock, social games followed.

Quincy Debating Club.

At the initial meeting of the Quincy Debating club on Saturday evening, the following officers were elected:

President,—Everett S. Litchfield.
Vice-President,—Delcevare King.
Secretary,—Ezekiel Sargent.
Executive Committee,—The officers exofficiis, C. L. Tucker and Frank Southworth.

The constitution adopted appeared in full in Monday's DAILY LEDGER.

A Fifty-Cent Calendar Free.

The publishers of The Youth's Companion are sending free to the subscribers to the paper a handsome four-page Calendar, 7x10 inches, lithographed in nine colors. It is made up of four charming pictures, each pleasing in design, under each of which are the monthly calendars for the year 1896. The retail price of the Calendar is 50 cents.

New subscribers to the Companion will receive this beautiful Calendar free and besides, The Companion free every week until January 1, 1896. Also the Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Year's double numbers free, and The Companion fifty-two weeks, a full year to January 1, 1897. Address, THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 195 Columbus Avenue, Boston.

ATLANTIC.

The grocery stores here are doing a good business by selling pure spring water. The city supply is very corrupt in this section. It appears unjust that we have to pay the city for water which is unfit for drinking purposes.

Last Saturday J. T. Callahan shot a fox at Squantum.

The Newbury Associates whose rooms are in the Hunt building are soon to hold a dance in Music hall, Atlantic. The club is composed of young gentlemen.

Henry Cunningham has placed a pool table in the store under Music hall and hopes to open a branch pool room there for the convenience of the residents of the plains.

The Epworth League held a successful social at the home of Mrs. Mitchell on Billings street, on Thursday evening the proceeds of which are for the University settlement at the North End, Boston.

A pretty home wedding took place at Jamaica Plain on Wednesday evening the contracting parties being Mr. Herbert Hallett, formerly of Atlantic, and Miss Nannie F. Ekman, of Jamaica Plain. Mr. and Mrs. Hallett will reside on Dustin street, Brighton.

People who have had the pleasure of seeing the six deer that Messrs. Carver, Moxon and Waterhouse brought home with them from Maine, the result of their hunting trip, have seen the finest and largest animals of the kind ever exhibited in Atlantic. Quincy has lots of good sportsmen but up to date the above gentlemen hold the highest honors. Three of their deer will weigh at least 225 pounds apiece when dressed.

Sunday, a collection will be taken up at the Sunday School, connected with the Memorial Congregational church, Atlantic, to present to Rev. D. W. Waldron, the city missionary of Boston, for the purpose of supplying Thanksgiving dinners to the many poor and needy of our adjoining city. Parents will kindly bear this in mind and send their children to the Sunday School, supplied for the occasion. Any little will help make many poor and sad hearts happy on that day.

The permanent horses for the combination wagon in Ward Six arrived at the engine house Thursday evening. This is one of the best moves the city has taken for the interests of the citizens in this section for a long time, and now the people feel fairly well protected against fire. Thursday the wagon could not even get started in answer to alarm from Wollaston on that day before the recall sounded on account of having no horses.

Councilman and Mrs. Louis Rinn have the sympathy of their many friends in the loss of their daughter Gertrude M., who died on Friday night of last week.

Chief Engineer Williams does not propose to have any more valuable time lost by the combination company of Atlantic, in responding to alarms of fires in its district, and this week he has placed a pair of horses at that company's house to be kept there permanently.

Emelio Paul is confined to his home for a few days, a little under the weather.

An electric light at the corner of Walker and Clive streets and another at corner of Squantum and Walker streets would be very welcome.

Atlantic people are well pleased to learn that they are to have permanent horses placed in the engine house this week. Thanks to Chief Williams.

Improvements seem to be progressing on the new playground at Atlantic. The city already has surrounded it with shade trees and now has commenced on improving the grading.

Miss Clara Hill of Seattle, Wash., a niece of Mrs. E. R. Wade, of Atlantic street, is visiting her. Miss Hill came east for the purpose of perfecting her musical education on the piano.

On Sunday evening an Armenian will speak at the Methodist church, Atlantic, concerning the horrors of his native land. He comes from the village of Marash where some of the most sickening massacres occured. Mr. Gulesivan will speak as only one can, whose whole being is stirred to highest point of indignation by personal experience with the "unspeakable Turk." He uses good English with fluency. A large map will be used that the public may better understand this question which is so agitating the whole world. The church is on Squantum street but a few steps from the Quincy electrics.

Atlantic Republicans feel very sore over the result of the mayoralty convention at Quincy Monday evening.

The land recently acquired by the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., is not the beautiful headland of Squantum as stated in the PATRIOT with its picturesque shores, but the tract of salt marsh and flats lying closer to Neponset and known as New Squantum.

The Boston Daily Globe of Nov. 19, says that Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman formerly pastor of the Memorial Congregational church, Atlantic, who has been supplying the pulpit of the Congregational church, Wareham Centre, is soon to be invited to become the pastor of that church.

Nomination papers for Charles F. Adams to run independent at the coming city election are being circulated in Atlantic and are receiving many signatures.

Thursday the interlocking switch system at the Atlantic depot was somewhat crippled by the weather during the night, the switch on the Granite Branch was frozen solid, so that the early train was delayed twenty minutes.

The Epworth League connected with the Atlantic Methodist church, held a Ten Cent social at the home of Mrs. Mitchell on Billings street near the railroad, on Thursday evening, Nov. 21. It was also be an Old Clothes social and so far as possibe the friends carried old clothing or vegetables, etc., to be made a donation to the Epworth Settlement at Boston.

Mr. Walter P. Hill is the Atlantic correspondent of the PATRIOT and DAILY LEDGER. His residence is on Walker street.

Votes Compared.

The vote at the recent State election for Governor, and the vote for Mayor last year are summarized below, and afford an interesting study:

	Greenhalge.	Williams.	Moxon.	Hodges.
Ward One,	363	136	265	307
Ward Two,	262	143	296	281
Ward Three, Pre. 1,	193	140	281	353
Ward Three, Pre. 2,	203	79		
Ward Four, Pre. 1,	94	190	109	220
Ward Four, Pre. 2,	177	131	164	178
Ward Five,	333	75	285	110
Ward Six,	196	136	238	121
The City Vote,	1821	1030	1548	1576

Team B. Wins Again.

Team B of the Wollaston Bowling club, under Capt. Battison's able management, won another victory on the Duck's Nest alleys, Tuesday evening, defeating Team C 1751 to 1724. Bryant was high man on singles, 162, and Battison on totals, 461. The score:

TEAM C.				
*W. I. Dewson,	148	148	148	444
C. M. Bryant,	143	149	162	454
H. O. Fairbanks,	132	129	128	389
V. J. Emery,	143	155	139	437
	566	581	577	1724
TEAM D.				
*C. L. McClintock,	161	161	161	483
C. F. Briggs,	145	149	137	431
J. P. Casey,	143	108	125	376
H. W. Battison,	150	159	152	461
	599	577	575	1751

*Absent.

The boys were skating on the marshes at South Boston this week.

MILTON.

L. C. Barnes, the grocer, is quite sick at home, being threatened with typhoid fever.

A lecture in the civil war illustrated with the stereopticon was given at Ellsworth hall, Wednesday evening.

The leading social event of East Milton will be the first of a series of subscription dancing parties which will be held at Ellsworth hall next Tuesday evening.

The Warrant Committee, who have been considering the articles in the warrant for the special town meeting to be held next Tuesday, make the following recommendations:

That the treasurer be authorized to issue the notes, bonds and scrip of the town for the purpose of raising $65,000 to be expended in enlarging and equipping the High school building, said bonds to bear interest at 4 per cent. payable semi-annually.

That the change in the side lines of the westerly end of Park street be accepted as laid out by the Selectmen.

That Bradlee road be accepted as laid out by the selectmen, five feet wider on the south-westerly side for a distance of 620 feet.

That the reserved space within Willard street for the street railway be altered to 14 feet in width, as laid out by the Selectmen and accepted by the Quincy & Boston street railway.

That a stenographer be employed at town meeting.

Our Shoe Business.

The removal of the large boot and shoe manufacturing plant of T. A. Whicher & Co. from Quincy is a sad blow to the business interests of the city and has awakened many of our business men to the realization that something should be done in the way of keeping whatever industries we have with us.

Aside from the granite business, Quincy has but few manufactures and with all the advantages little has ever been done before to encourage firms to establish here. T. A. Whicher & Co. move to Whitman, Mass., on the invitation of the Board of Trade of that town, which has offered liberal inducements to this firm to come there. Several of our leading business men have tried to induce Mr. Whicher to remain but their efforts were of no avail.

The death of John E. Drake was another blow to the boot and shoe workers of this city for in his thirty years of active business life he had given work to many hundreds of citizens. His long sickness preceding his death and the heavy debt that he was carrying was the cause of the last business troubles that befell him and it was unfortunate, coming as it did, for in his new factory there was a very bright prospect before him.

His two sons Frederick E. and Herbert T. Drake encouraged now by the sympathy and interest taken in them by a few of our leading businessmen, are endeavoring to again open up the factory and they are receiving the well wishes of everybody in their efforts.

The factory is fitted up with the latest improved machinery and everything is ready to begin operations. Capital is what the young men need and the Boston shoe merchants are ready to go behind them if they receive the right encouragement from our Quincy businessmen.

This is the situation of things if business can be resumed. But if there is a forced sale the machinery will go at a great sacrifice and Quincy will lose another boot and shoe firm. It is sincerely hoped that this will not be the case and that every encouragement will be given the Drake Brothers.

Up to the closing of the factory there were employed there 75 persons, aggregating a weekly pay-roll of between $600 and $700. The shoe-business now is in much better shape than it was then and

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

Fall and Winter Goods.

OUR LINES ARE NOW COMPLETE.

We Have the Largest Assortment of

Underwear, Hosiery, Blankets, Comforters and Small Wares

EVER SHOWN IN THIS CITY.

A call will convince you that our prices are always the lowest.

D. E. WADSWORTH & CO.
HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Largest Dry Goods Store between Boston and Brockton. Branch at East Milton.

If Mothers Only Knew—

How many disorders of children were really caused by worms and how quickly and surely they can be cured, infant mortality would be reduced to a minimum.

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

the great vegetable specific, has been curing children for 44 years. It is the safest, quickest, and most effectual medicine ever prepared for all stomach disorders of children or adults. 35c. at all druggists or by mail. A valuable book about children sent free to mothers. *Treatment of Tape worms a Specialty.* Particulars free. DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

MILLINERY.

Annual Mark-Down Sale
— OF —
Fine Millinery, Trimmed Hats, Bonnets and Turbans,

For $1.50, $2.50, $3.00 to $5.00.

Velvet Roses, in all the new shades, 25 cts per bunch.

Violets, 10 cents per bunch.

E. B. COLLINS,
4 Faxon Block, Quincy.
Oct. 15—roly L mwfs

GEO. W. ROCKWELL,
HORSESHOER,
48 Water Street, next to W. H. Doble's Store.

HAVING Had 28 years' experience in Shoeing, I am prepared to give perfect satisfaction. I pay particular attention to Overreaching. Interfering, Quarter Cracks and tender footed horses, and I ask for a share of your patronage.
Oct. 1. lpo 1y

TO LET—Half house of seven rooms and large attic at No. 47 Hancock street; convenient to stores, churches and station; electric cars pass the door. Apply to MISS EMILY C. WILD, 127 Granite street.
Nov. 16—tf 23-1w

FOR SALE OR TO LET—House of 10 rooms, near the Centre. Apply of JOHN HALL, 90 Hancock street, Quincy.
Nov. 1. 1p1m

MONEY TO LOAN.

On First Mortgages of Real Estate. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO., Real Estate, Insurance and Conveyancing. Offices 22, 23 Adams Building, Quincy. oct26tf

Oct. 2. m w r tf 5 r tf

TO LET—Single house of Six Room and Bath, two minutes' walk from Wollaston; $15 per month. F. A. PERKINS, 4 Cherry avenue, Quincy, or L. W. NASH, Wollaston.
Nov. 14—6t 16rtf

FOR SALE.

2 HOUSE LOTS for sale on B ach street, Wollaston Park; will sell cheap. Enquire or write
MRS. J. W. SMITH,
351 Broadway. Cambridgeport, Mass.
Oct. 26. 5w

QUINCY.

To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock streets. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements, except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; 1 beral lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E. STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.
May 11—ptf 1 15 Wed tf

FOR SALE.

VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to
GEORGE W. MORTON,
Adams Building.
Quincy, June 22. tf

TO LET.

Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and woodshed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD.
Quincy, October 19. tf

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or
H. T. RODGERS,
63 Charlestown St.,
jy20-tf Boston.

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 52 Washington street.

Fault Finding

Never occurs when people are satisfied. As for Millinery, Fancy Work, including Tray Cloths, Bureau Scarfs, Doilies, and all the latest novelties in this line, we guarantee satisfaction.

Stamping, Pinking, Glove Cleaning, Hair Work,

Promptly attended to. Now is the time. Call at No. 10 Chestnut street.

C. L. BLISS,
QUINCY.

For Sale.

200 CORDS OF COMPOST,
ON QUINCY AVENUE.
Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.
EDWARD MENHINICK.
Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

E. MENHINICK
CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:
ATLANTIC,—Branscheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.
WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.
WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.
BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.
POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.
CITY HALL,—Board of health office.
At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.
Quincy, March 1. ptf

Advertise Advertise

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Ellen A. Cartwright and James Cartwright of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Julia E. Gay of Boston, County of Suffolk and State aforesaid, dated September 28, A. D. 1891, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 721, page 355, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on MONDAY, the 16th of December, 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land with buildings thereon, situated in that part of said Quincy known as Wollaston Park, being lot numbered 398 on Plan of Charles S. Miller, dated April 10, 1890, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book of plans 13, page 586, and bounded southeasterly by Beach street, 50 feet; southwesterly by lot numbered 397 on said plan, 84 feet; northwesterly by land now or formerly of B. A. Gould, 50 feet; northeasterly by lot numbered 399 on said plan, 84 feet; containing 4,200 square feet, more or less. Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any. $200 in cash to be paid at sale.
JULIA E. GAY, Mortgagee.
Nov. 23. 1w

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 23, 1895.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Morn.	Sea. Eve.	Moon sets.
Saturday, Nov. 23,	6.45	4.16	4.00	4.15	10.57 P.M
Sunday, " 24,	6.47	4.16	5.00	5.15	11.59 "
Monday, " 25,	6.48	4.15	5.45	6.00	12.00 A.M
Tuesday, " 26,	6.49	4.15	6.45	7.00	1.00 "
Wednesday, " 27,	6.50	4.14	7.30	7.45	2.00 "
Thursday, " 28,	6.51	4.14	8.15	8.30	3.03 "
Friday, " 29,	6.52	4.14	9.00	9.15	4.09 "

First Quarter, Nov. 24, 2.19 A. M.

Quincy Debating Club.

The first discussion of the Quincy Debating club was held at the Y. M. C. A. rooms Thursday evening, the subject for discussion being: Resolved, "That it is for the best interest of Quincy to join the Metropolitan Water System."

Mr. O. C. Colton opened the debate for the affirmative. He first spoke of the source of our present supply, of its construction and capacity of present reservoir, which was 167,000,000 gallons. The first attempt for water in Quincy was in 1884, when wells were driven, and in 1888 the present water system was put in by a private company.

The capacity of our present source is 840,000 gallons a day, and the consumption 798,000 gallons a day, and we have no great amount to spare, but in a dry spell water runs very low and is almost nufit for use. The quality of the water is below the average because of vegetable and organic matter, and is totally unfit for drinking purposes and with very little possibility of its being improved. No one questions but what we must have more water. Several plans have been presented the most feasible being the Blue Hill river which would last until 1905, and the greatest source we can get will not last until 1920 and it seems foolish to do anything with our plant when we can go into the

Metropolitan System.

Th State Board of Health had investigated thoroughly and had come to this plan for a reservoir at Clinton where they would have a sufficient supply. This reservoir will be so large that the water can stay there a year and be bleached and purified and we can get better water at much less cost, and everything was favorable to our entering the Metropolitan system at the present time.

Delcevare King then spoke for the negative side. He said: We need water and something must be done. Here comes along the $27,000,000 scheme, and without looking at it you naturally would say this was the system. He found that Quincy was well situated for supply. It is not so great a job to clean our present supply. All reports confirm that it is good water and if we clean out the basin the water will be perfectly good. There is a large waste from overflow during the months of March, April, May and June. If we utilize the overflow by constructing another reservoir then our supply is almost doubled.

The first thing is to clean out our present supply and build this reservoir, which could be done for $100,000 and this would last until 1900. Then Quincy must look elsewhere. By building a dam at

Blue Hill River

and conducting the water to our present dam, would cost $100,000, and thus for $200,000 we would have a supply sufficient to last until 1920. Then there is Braintree pond. It costs $14,000 each year to run this system and Quincy is receiving from it $50,000 for the $200,000 outlay. Quincy can borrow at 3 per cent, so that each year the outlay would be smaller. Should Quincy join the Metropolitan system after it is once started, it will have to pay $25,000 per year. When we have used all our supply we can join the Metropolitan system, which is managed by the State. They are not a corporation for a few and she would be bound to let Quincy have what water she wanted at cost.

The debate was then thrown open to the meeting.

Councilman F. B. Rice said Mr. King had made a good argument if his basis had been correct. He stated that it would cost $200,000 until 1920, which could be borrowed at 3 per cent.

We Cannot Do This.

It was foolish to suppose that Quincy could borrow at that rate. The figures $200,000 were not accurate. For cleaning out our present reservoir and building a new one for the overflow $100,000 might be right, but the lowest estimate he had heard for using the Blue Hill river was $400,000 to $500,000. When we have made this expenditure we have only got sufficient for 1920. Mr. King says we can build wells near the Braintree pond, but does not that infringe. If we join the Metropolitan system in 1920 we have this debt and the cost to enter will be the same, then if we build additional reservoirs we have got to have new pumps, engines and pipes. If we enter now they will begin to make connection, and in 1898 we will get water, and the assessment will not begin until then. If we wait until 1898, the payment will commence but we will have to wait for the connection. If we join now, we will not have to build the

Stand Pipe at Third Hill.

They will build a stand pipe there which will be used for high pressure. If we join later we will probably have to be assessed more than now because they will have to change their plans, If we go into the Blue Hill system we are simply going over the the same ground that Boston has gone through. The body of the Metropolitan water will be 107 feet deep at the dam and if no rain should fall for a year we could not draw the water off, and if we go in now we will be in on the ground floor and get the best.

Mr. King asked if we join the Metropolitan system would we not have to abandon our valuable work ?

Councilman Rice replied, yes, but we get our income just the same and in 1904 the maximum assessment of $23,320 would be reached.

Mr. King again asked what are we to do with our present supply until 1898?

Councilman Rice replied several plans had been considered. We possibly could get water from Weymouth or Braintree. Another scheme to tide over the dry season was to lay a pipe overland to the

Monatiquot Brook

and make some arrangement with the mill owners.

Mr. C. A. Price said that it was well known that consolidation in any manufactory a corporation lessened the cost and in this case the cost will be much less than if we use our own system.

President E. S. Litchfield also spoke briefly and favored entering the Metropolitan system, as did also Mr. Alex M. Craig.

Mr. King, who seemed to be alone for the negative, did not agree with Councilman Rice's figures. Engineer Blake stated that Blue Hill river would be utilized for $60,000. Councilman Rice says it will cost $500,000 which with the $100,000 for cleaning out our present reservoir would make a total of $600,000, which we can borrow at 4 per cent. Our share in the Metropolitan system is $11,000 which is borrowed at 3 per cent. and we are the gainer.

Councilman Rice said Mr. Blake had changed his mind.

This closed the debate and the subject selected for the next meeting was:

Resolved,—"That Massachusetts should give women franchise rights."

Thanksgiving will soon be here, the piano needs tuning. Don't delay until the last minute.

And find yourself Thanksgiving morning with a happy company to entertain.

But the piano will have to remain closed on account of its being so badly out of tune, and half the pleasure of the day is lost.

Send at once for Frank A. Locke, the tuner. See card in another column. 9-3w

EVERYTHING HARMONIOUS.

Charles Francis Adams, 2d, the Democratic Nominee.

A Strong Ticket Nominated for Councilmen-at-Large.

The Speech of Candidate Adams Met With Great Favor.

The Democratic Mayoralty convention held in this city Tuesday was a most harmonious one throughout the whole proceeding.

The convention was called at 8 o'clock at the Probate court room but at that hour the lights were out and janitor Furnald refused to allow the convention to meet in the Probate room as he had received no orders from the County Commissioners to allow the room used.

An adjournment was then made to the Ward Room at City Hall. This room proved too small to accommodate the convention and after consultation with the Mayor, the Council chamber was used.

It was therefore nearly 8.30 when William B. Outtt called the convention to order and read the call. He was elected temporary chairman and W. H. Sampson, Jr., secretary.

A committee on credentials was then appointed, consisting of Thomas J. McGrath, John A. Avery, John Curtis, 2d, Richard Cole, George W. Brown and John McKenna.

This committee reported the number of delegates present to be 63 as follows: Ward One, 12; Ward Two, 12; Ward Three, 15; Ward Four, 12; Ward Five, 6; Ward Six, 6.

The temporary organization was made permanent.

W. G. A. Pattee then addressed the convention. He said as citizens of a community there are certain duties which we owe to ourselves as well as citizens, and one of these is to use our best endeavors to see that men are placed at our municipal head who are honest, upright and capable. He regarded these duties as standing above everything. If he saw a Democrat nominated who the community did not consider to come up to the requirements, he for one should not vote for him. Quincy had had an honorable list of men filling the office of Mayor from both parties. Men who were honest upright and capable. We may have differed with them but they were honorable men in office and he hoped he should never live long enough to see the fair escutcheon of Quincy tarnished by anyone who did not come up to that requirement. We have before us an illustrious citizen who has filled the chair of Mayor with honor during the past two years and he was sorry he could not nominate him again.

We must now find some other man equally capable of filling the chair with like honor. He then eulogized the late John Quincy Adams and then said we have in our community his son; a man who has been brought up among us and has all the requirements of honesty, uprightness and capability. If elected to the office of Mayor he will add another to the list of illustrious men who have filled the office in this city. He then moved that Charles Francis Adams, Jr., be nominated by acclamation, which was seconded by Joseph T. French, and prevailed.

Councilman at Large.

Upon motion of Thomas J. McGrath, the following committee was appointed to retire and bring in a list of candidates for Councilman at large and for School Committee at large: Fred B. Rice, D. J. Ford, George D. Cahill, William T. Shea, Martin F. Burns and Elijah G. Hall.

This committee reported the following list which was adopted:

Rupert F. Claflin,
George E. Pfaffmann,
Charles C. Hearn,
Henry McGrath,
Charles T. Baker.

School committee at large, for one year, Frank A. Page; for three years, Dr. R. McLennan.

Upon motion of John A. Duggan a committee consisting of Mr. Duggan and Paul R. Blackmur were appointed to escort Mr. Adams to the convention.

As Mr. Adams entered, Henry H. Faxon, who had come up the back way and taken a seat at the reporters' table, stepped forward and grasped him warmly by the hand.

Candidate Adams was received with three prolonged cheers. He spoke briefly as follows:

"Gentlemen, how shall I thank you? It was certainly gratifying that I should be put forward to represent you, to feel that I am fitted to take this high office. If I fail the fault lies in the head and not in the heart. We must not feel that we have got an easy victory for it is only by standing together that we can win. I consider it my duty if elected to administer the affairs of the city carefully. If there was one issue for which the Democratic party had stood it was care, prudence and economy in city affairs. We must not spend one cent unjudiciously. There are many improvements needed and many which we must have, but all these improvemenss must be made with the utmost care and not one cent shall be spent otherwise than honestly and for the best interest of the city. If elected and the administration is satisfactory to you, it is all the honor I ask."

The remarks of Mr. Adams were received with cheers and after authorizing the convention officers to fill any vacancies that might occur, the convention adjourned.

Court in Quincy.

Michael Daley of Weymouth was fined $5 for drunkenness.

The continued case of Perley B. Faunce of Quincy for embezzlement from F. H. Crane & Son came up Saturday.

Counsel for defendent offered a motion to quash, as the complainant alleged was not within the letter of the statute. The complaint alleges a salesman, but statute did not provide a remedy for a salesman.

Counsel for defence thought that under the statute the greater included the lesser that the word servant, included the different classes.

The court decided to go on with the case.

A large number of witnesses were sworn and several of them were examined. The evidence presented was damaging to the defendant. As there was no possibility of finishing the case it was continued for two weeks.

Jeremiah Cullivan was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

William Morrell was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

George Fisher of Weymouth was arraigned for assault on Mary McDermott and the larceny of a pocket-book and money to the value of $4 and was held in $500 for the grand jury.

Andrew Salberg was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Max Richardson and Max Larro were arraigned for mutual assault at Quincy and fined $8 each.

Patrick H. Doherty of Randolph was arraigned for assault on Fred O. Fowler. Case continued until Thursday.

The liquors seized from John L. Place and from Mary P. Gainor both of Randolph were forfeited.

Thomas Cahill was arraigned for drunkenness at Quincy, case continued until next Monday.

Benjamin Webber, who was brought into prominence some time ago as heir to many millions which have not yet materalized, was brought into court on the charge of drunkenness. Probation officer Spear said Ben. had paid a fine of $5 on Oct. 12, for a like offence and the court said $7 would do this time. Not having received his allowance Benjamin will spend the winter months at Dedham.

Patrick H. Lycett, was arraigned for drunkenness at Quincy and was put on probation for two weeks.

The continued case of P. H. Doherty of Randolph, for assault on Fred O. Fowler came up. Doherty pleaded nolo contendere and paid a fine of $5.

Martin J. Lennon of Quincy was arraigned for assault and battery on Joseph Medlen and was fined $3 for assault.

James McVey of Quincy was arraigned for assault on Joseph Medlen, but was discharged.

Joseph Willett was arraigned for the embezzlement of a bag of leather valued at $15 from R. H. Long, of Braintree, while officiating as a common carrier. Case continued until Monday.

Clara Litchfield, a young pretty girl was arraigned for the larceny of clothing, etc, from Mrs. George Young, to the value of $29. Clara worked at Morrison's mill and boarded with Mrs. Young. It is claimed she did not earn enough to support herself at Morrison's mill and had to resort to larceny in order to get along. She was committed to Sherborn.

Political Potpourri.

The most important bit of news in the Herald latest Wednesday, if one may judge by the size of the scare head was a story on the Mayoralty contest in Quincy, with a remark of Henry H. Faxon as a text, viz; "He is going to have pretty hard sledding," referring to the chances of Candidate Hammond. It was admitted however that Mr. Hammond was a shrewd and successful politician.

The petition nominating Horace F. Spear as a citizens candidate for Councilman from Ward One was filed Thursday.

Edward J. Lennon has filed nomination papers with the City Clerk as Councilman from Ward Three.

Papers are being circulated in Ward Three endorsing Mabel E. Adams as a citizens candidate for School Committee from that ward.

☞ The sidewalks in some places have been lined with men during the past few days discussing the question, "who shall be the next Mayor of Quincy." They are not thinking just now much about anything else. But their wives are, and if they want a piece of furniture, they say to their husbands—when they come into dinner—Did you call at Guy's Coliseum? It takes but a moment to leave your order and goods are delivered promptly. lpo 1t

Births.

MOFFITT—In Atlantic, Nov. 18, a son to Mr. and David Moffitt.
LEARY—In East Milton, Nov. 11, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Leary.

Marriages.

JOHNSON—BUCKLUND—In Quincy, Nov. 16, by Rev. P. A Englund, Mr. John Johnson to Miss Annie Bucklund both of Quincy.
SLOANE—WILLEY—In Quincy, Nov. 10, by Rev. P. A. Englund, Mr. Isaac Sloane, to Miss Helena E Willey both of Quincy.
ANDERSON—WILLEY—In Quincy, Nov. 17, by Rev. P. A. Englund, Mr. Albert Anderson to Miss Christine M. Willey both of Quincy.

Deaths.

DANABEY—In Quincy Nov. 21, Mr. John Danabey, aged [illegible] months.
WELLS—In Quincy, Nov. 18, Mr. Thomas Wells, aged 66 years and 10 months.
CLARK—In Quincy, Nov. 15, George W. Clark, aged 57 years.
TIRRELL—In Quincy, Nov. 17, Harry Stanley, son of Mr. Harry W. and Mrs. Christina C. Tirrell, aged 1 year, 4 months and 3 days.
MARSHALL—In Quincy, Nov. 18, Mr. John Marshall, aged 42 years, 1 month and 27 days.
RINN—In Atlantic, Nov. 15, Gertrude M., daughter of Mr. Louis and Mrs. Harriet F. Rinn, aged 11 years 2 months and 25 days.
LAFAYETTE—In West Quincy, Nov. 16, Annie M., wife of Mr. George W. Lafayette, aged 42 years 8 months and 24 days.
MORRILL—In East Orange, N. J., Nov. 18, Mrs. Jefferson Morrill, formerly of this city. Services in chapel at Forest Hills, at 10 45 A. M., Thursday, Nov. 21.
CUTTING—In Milton, Nov. 18, Mr. Cicero Cutting of Canton avenue, aged 78 years and 9 months.

If it's

it's the best

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

The Next Council.

Following are the nominations made by the caucuses of both parties for councilmen as well as one citizens candidate whose paper has been filed.

Republican.

John Q. A. Field,
†Isaac M. Holt,
*Charles H. Johnson,
†Frank E. Badger,
*Eugene H. Sprague.
Edgar G. Cleaves,
†Luther S. Anderson,
Edward B. Souther,
*Hiram W. Phillips,
*Edgar F. Hayden,
*George A. Sidelinger,
John N. Kelly,
Warren H. Rideout,
John C. Murray,
Alex M. I. McLeod,
*Charles M. Bryant,
*Nathan G. Nickerson,
*Walter S. Pinkham,
*Louis Rinn,
*Theodore Parker,
*Herbert O. Barker.

Democratic.

Rupert F. Claflin,
George E. Pfaffmann,
Charles C. Hearn,
Henry McGrath,
†Charles T. Baker,
*Fred B. Rice,
William Harkins,
Daniel L. Higgins,
John F. Kemp,
*Albion I. Dixon,
*John Russell,
W. J. S. Thayer,
*Thomas J. Lamb,
*Michael B. Geary,
Stephen B. Little,
George W. Brown,
Martin F. Burns,
Edward J. Cummings,
Edward Shea,
Thomas Whalen,
E. J. Waterhouse.

Citizen.

*Horace F. Spear.

*Renominated.
†An ex-Councilman.

Among those nominated by the Republicans, all but seven of the twenty-one have served as Councilmen, eleven being in the Council of 1895, and three in previous years.

The Democrats have much new timber, if such it can be called, as but five are in the Council of 1895, and but one who has seen previous service, while there are fifteen who have yet to serve as Councilmen.

Among the members of the present Council whose familiar faces will be missed next year are President Bass, Charles F. Adams, 2d, John P. Bigelow, Jonas Shackley, Charles H. Grindell and John M. O'Brien, and in the language of the day it can perhaps truly be said "There are others," who although nominated, may fail to again reach the coveted goal.

American Manners Compared.

Mr. Walsh, '97, presided on Wednesday at the meeting of the Q. H. S. D bating society. The report of the secretary was given by Mr. Wilder, '96. The report was adopted in due form. The debate of last week on American manners was concluded.

The subject was: "Resolved That American Manners Compare Favorably with those of Other Nations."

The speakers in the affirmative were: Miss Shuman, '97; Miss Smith, '97.

In the negative: Miss Thompson, '97; Miss Troup, '97; Miss White, '97.

The manners of British noblemen received unfavorable comment. Dr. S. F. Smith, the author of "America," was mentioned as an example of American gentlemen. Sir Walter Raleigh was referred to as an English gentleman. The manners of pupils were unfavorably criticised. French manners were freely discussed. The use of theatre-hats and large sleeves was discountenanced. American car manners were declared to be bad. American customs with regard to the use of tobacco were severely blamed. The American custom of "bolting" the food was condemned. Miss Coyle, '96, made some remarks, when the debate was opened to the society.

The critic, Miss Burke, offered her report.

Miss Chapman then took the chair.

The entertainment was as follows:

1. Essay, "A Trip Down Boston Harbor," Miss Briggs, '96.

2. Declamation, Miss Emery, '96, given with great spirit and excellent effect.

3. Essay, "The International Yacht Race," Mr. Northcott, '96.

4. Declamation, "Phanatopsis," William Walsh, '97.

The board of decision on the debate about American manners decided against the Americans.

The next debate was begun: "Lawyers versus Doctors."

Affirmative,—Mr. Briggs, Mr. Duran, Mr. Foley.

Negative,—Mr. Mitchell, Mr. Saunders, Mr. F. Walsh.

The debate was postponed from lack of time.

Mr. Sheldon Resigns.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Granite Railway Co held at their offices in Boston on Monday, the general agent, Mr. Henry E. Sheldon, offered his resignation. Mr. Sheldon has many friends both within and without the granite trade who will regret to hear that he has felt this step necessary on account of his health.

The company under his management has enjoyed marked prosperity and the board of directors appreciating the value of his services, by resolution, refused to accept his resignation and voted a leave of absence instead.

Mr. Sheldon entered the service of the company twenty-five years ago in the company's shops at Concord, N. H., where he learned the trade of granite cutter.

He was appointed agent in 1877, succeeding his father, the late Oliver E. Sheldon, who had filled that position for the preceding twelve years.

Mr. J. Albert Simpson, the treasurer of the company, will be the agent during Mr. Sheldon's absence.

Castle Square Theatre.

The powerful and thrilling story of "Carmen," the character made famous by Calve, will be interpreted by the Castle Square company next week. The story, it is remembered, is that of Carmen, the cigarette girl, the prettiest and most coquettish of all in the factory, who throws a bouquet to Jose, a brigadier at Seville. Jose falls in love. A quarrel ensues among the girls. Carmen, declared the assailant, is ordered to prison. She fascinates the luckless brigadier, Jose, until he connives at her escape, and is himself placed under arrest for it. Carmen returns to her wondering gipsy life, and tempts Jose to desert. Carmen's love grows cold. Escamillo, the popular toreado, woes her. Carmen is faithless. She goes with Escamillo to the bull fight at Seville, Jose pursues her and stabs her to the heart. The scene of the opera is Spain, about 1820. In the cast will be: Mr. Thomas Persse, Mr. William Wolff, Mr. Arthur Wooley, Mr. John Read, Mr. Albert Regas, Miss Bertha Davis, Miss Hattie Ladd and Miss Clara Lane. The company has been rehearsing this grand opera for over a month and will surely give a highly creditable performance. The opportunity to hear "Carmen" at popular prices seldom comes and when it does, with all the beauty and taste of "a Castle Square production," it means that the theatre is to be jammed from top to bottom and that lots of people are to be made happy.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

23d SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, junction Hancock and Chestnut streets—Rev. E. N. Hardy, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Subject: "The fifth petition of the Lord's Prayer. The Forgiving Spirit" Sunday School at 11.45 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 15 P. M. In the evening at 7.30, the subject will be special work for men, a report of the Brotherhood Convention in Philadelphia. Friday evening prayer meeting at 7.30.

Y. M. C. ASSOCIATION—Rev A. A. Brown pastor of the West Quincy Methodist church will speak Sunday afternoon at 3:0 at the Y. M. C. A. rooms. Subject: "The true test of Spirituality."

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH—Rev. A. E White, acting pastor. Thanksgiving sermon by the pastor at 10.20 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Young People's Christian Alliance at 6 P. M. Thanksgiving praise service at 7 P. M.

CHRIST'S CHURCH—Rev. Walter Russell Breed, rector. Morning prayer and sermon at 10.30. Sunday School, 12 M. Evening prayer and address at 7 o'clock. The Rev. Lloyd Bevan, Ph. D., rector of Trinity church, Concord, Mass., will officiate at both services.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WATER STREET—Rev. Robert Westly Peach, pastor. Church services at 10.30 A. M. and 7 P. M. The Rev. James T. Black of East Boston, will preach at both services. Sabbath School at 11.45 A. M. Junior Endeavor society, 3 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 P. M. Prayer meeting Thursday, 7.30 P. M. All are always welcome.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH,—Now worshipping in Doble's hall, Franklin street. Rev. C. A. Parker pastor. Residence, 18 Gay street. Sunday Nov. 24, Bible school at 2 P. M., classes for all ages and degrees. Worship with sermon by the pastor at 3 P. M. Evening service of praise and prayer at 7 P. M. Short address by the pastor. Friday Nov. 21 prayer meeting. Subject: "The two steps of Salvation." Roman 10. All are cordially invited to join in these services of worship.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WOLLASTON—Rev. C. W. Wilder, pastor. Class meeting at 10 A. M. Preaching by Rev. A. A. Brown of West Quincy, 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior League at 4 P. M. Epworth League meeting at 6 P. M. Missionary service by Junior and Epworth League at 7 P. M. Class meeting Tuesday at 7.45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday at 7 45 P. M.

WOLLASTON UNITARIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. E. Bagley, pastor. Morning service at 10.45 A. M. The pastor will preach. Text: "Whosoever shall keep the whole law and yet offend in one point, he is guilty of all." Sunday School at 12 M. The Guild of the Good Shepherd at 6.30 P. M.

WOLLASTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Edward A. Robinson, pastor. Morning service, 10.45. Sunday School 12.15 P. M. Young People's meeting at 6.30 P. M. Vesper service at 7.30 P. M.

WOLLASTON BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Preston Gurney, pastor. Morning service, 10.45. Sunday School, 12.10 M. Junior Y. P. S. C. E., 4 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E., 6.30 P. M. Prayer meeting, 7.30 P. M.

PARK AND DOWNS UNION SOCIETY—The services will be held in the Quincy Mansion, East Elm avenue, Wollaston Park, at 3 P. M. The service will be in charge of Rev. E. N. Hardy of Quincy. Special music. All welcome.

MEMORIAL CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, ATLANTIC—Preaching at 10.45 A. M. A sermon for Thanksgiving. Sunday School at 12 M. Meeting of Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.45 P. M. Evening service at 7.30. A Thanksgiving praise service with appropriate address. Rev. Edward Norton will conduct the services.

M. E CHURCH, ATLANTIC—Rev. George B. Shanor, pastor. The pastor will preach a Thanksgiving sermon at 10.45 A. M upon "Patriotism." In the evening Mr. M. H Gulesian, the well known speaker on the conditions of his native country Armenia, will speak concerning the affliction of his people. Epworth League service at 6 P. M. Praise service at 7 P. M.

CHRISTADELPHIAN CHURCH — Christadelphian Bible lecture at 7 P. M. Subject: "The Kings of the Coming Kingdom."

Young Men's Christian Asso.

The new heater works like a charm and the cry for hot water is heard no longer in the bath room.

"The True Test of Spirituality" will be the subject at the Men's meeting Sunday at 3 30. Rev. A. A. Brown, the pastor of the West Quincy M. E. church will be the speaker.

The Glee Club, which meets for practice on Tuesday evenings, under the leadership of Mr. A. J. Sidelinger of Weymouth, supplies a long felt want in the Association as well as in the city. There is still plenty of room for more singers. The club will probably make its first appearance in public at the "No License" meeting Sunday, Dec. 1, when Mr. John R. Anderson, the Scotch temperance lecturer, will speak.

A banquet will be given the granite manufacturers and business men of the city Thursday evening, Dec. 5. The annual occasion is coming to be one of the recognized social events of the year. Last year it was used as one of the means of raising the Association debt, but fortunately this feature can be omitted this year, and the banquet be made simply a social affair.

A meeting for boys was started last Saturday morning preceding the Junior gymnasium class. It is held from 9 30 to 10.15. Twenty-four boys were present last Saturday.

A meeting of the district committee was held at Brockton Wednesday evening, which was attended by Quincy's representatives, Messrs Gould and Colton. Plans were perfected for a district conference at Middleborough in January, inter-visitations of the committees of the Rockland, Whitman, Brockton and Quincy Associations, also [several deputation days at important points.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Constantly Increasing.

Mr. F. J. Fuller informs us that notwithstanding the cool weather is coming on, the demand for the

SHAWMUT SPRING WATER

is constantly increasing. In order to supply this demand he has employed MR. C. H. FULLER to assist in delivering. Persons should make no mistake but purchase this water from Mr. Fuller or his brother, as it is sold by no other persons.

The flattering testimony that he is daily receiving from PHYSICIANS and prominent citizens shows beyond question the excellent quality of the water. It has been fully demonstrated that this water is not only highly recommended as a TABLE WATER of great purity, but as a Medicinal Water; beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Rheumatic, Kidney, Liver Troubles, etc.

Orders will receive prompt attention if mailed to

F. J. FULLER,
West Quincy, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

Only Hood's

Local Dealers Sell More of Hood's Sarsaparilla Than of All Others.

Druggist Lemuel G. Murray, whose store is located at 105 Water Street, has been in business in Quincy, Mass., since January, 1893, and was clerk for three or four years previous, principally in Boston. He says:

"My sales of blood purifiers are mostly of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and there has been an increase over the previous year. As far as I am able to judge, the people who use Hood's Sarsaparilla are well satisfied with it as a remedy."

The record of remarkable cures effected enables us truthfully to say that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. $1; 6 for $5

Hood's Pills cures habitual constipation. 25 cents.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Nov. 24. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—Praise and purpose.—Ps. cxvi, 1-19. (A thanksgiving meeting.)

In this one hundred and sixteenth psalm there are three divisions. In the first part (verses 1-11) the psalmist recalls the times in which the Lord had graciously helped him, how he had delivered his soul from death, his eyes from tears and his feet from falling, all of which was cause for gratitude and thanksgiving. But for this thanksgiving he desired to be practical, to have a purpose, and hence in the second division (verse 12), which is a transition from the cause to the effect, he asks, "What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me?"

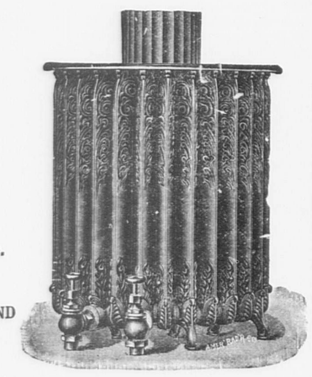
EVERYBODY IS ON TO IT

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR THE MONEY

COLD WEATHER

Will Soon Be Here.



HEAT YOUR HOUSE AND STORE WITH

BADGER'S BEST

Steam or Hot Water Heater.

Have a reliable party do your work, it will be the cheapest in the end.

Large stock Steam Fitter's Supplies always on hand. Quotations freely given. Give us a trial.

BADGER BROS. West Quincy, Mass.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Quincy office at J. O. Holden's Jewelry Store. Squares, $2.00; Uprights, $2.50; Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

A Love Feast

To some people Thanksgiving means nothing but eating—to others it means a love feast of true happiness, thanksgiving and friendship. The dining room plays an important part on this occasion, and if attractive, well furnished and comfortable, adds much sunshine to the occasion. To furnish the dining room is our part of the business, and if you are an economical buyer, we have much for your consideration.

BEAUTIFUL OAK DINING CHAIRS from $1.00 to $2 50.

ATTRACTIVE OAK DINING TABLES from $5.40 to $15.00.

ELEGANT OAK SIDEBOARDS from $12.00 to $40.00.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,

Reliable, Low-Priced House Furnishers,

Tirrell's Block, Hancock Street, Quincy.

☞ Cars pass the door.

Granite Clothing Co.

WE OFFER

The Best $10 Suit,

The Best $10 Overcoat,

The Best $15 Suit,

The Best $15 Overcoat,

TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

We would call your attention to our very desirable assortment of Children's Clothing of the latest styles.

All new and reliable at prices within the reach of all.

DON'T FORGET OUR LOCATION.

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, QUINCY.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 23, 1895.

Thanksgiving on the Farm.

When gray November's skies are o'er us
We raise our glad Thansgiving chorus,
  Cheerful and glad and gay.
For winter's biting blasts are near,
And frosty time, short days and drear,
  E'en Indian summer's passed away.

Yet stored in garret, cellar, barn.
In stacks and corn-cribs on the farm,
  Are gifts from Summer's hand;
Hid in the woodpile's mammoth heap,
What cheer and sparkle lay asleep
  To glow at our command!

Within the house is homely thrift,
What matter if the snow-clouds drift,
  Comfort and love abound!
No idle hands around the hearth,
No waste, no want, but joy and mirth
  Within these walls are found!

What though the house is small and old.
'Twill shield us well from storm and cold;
  Aye! and the stranger too!
'Twill hold as much of happy love
As if its roof reached heaven above,
  Spread wide as ocean blue.

Thank God for all; and may the year
Now standing our worn threshold near
  Bring us as hearty joys
Of loving, earnest, vigorous toil.
Work and hard study will not spoil
  Our eager girls and boys.

For all the rest, we bow the head,
And follow as we may be led
  With honest hearts and true.
Content to know where duty leads;
With greatful hearts and faithful deeds
  Our life path to pursue.

—*Mary Hume Dougine.*

Notes and Comments.

—Mrs. Gougar must be exceedingly fond of Elijah Morse, she has lost her case for the second time and now her lawyers have filed papers for a third trial.

—The vote on the referendum shows conclusively, we think, that the great majority of the women of Massachusetts do not desire the ballot. The women who took the trouble to register and vote nearly all voted yes. The women's vote in the state was: Yes, 16,437; No, 739. Men's vote was: Yes, 91,383; No, 184,071. The women generally who were opposed to the suffrage refrained from registering, thus indicating as plainly their opposition as though they had gone to the polls and voted.—*Milford Journal.*

—"Deader than Chelsea" will soon be a saying of the past, for Chelsea is not only waking up but going ahead of some of the cities and towns that call themselves progressive and alive. It was recently voted to burn the street lights all night in Chelsea, moon or no moon.

—Many think only swells of New York's four hundred enjoyed the Marlborough-Vanderbilt wedding but this is not so for the flowers which cost thousands of dollars were sent to the sick and poor immediately after the ceremony. They were watched by 75 special policemen and 60 private employes of the florist in charge of the decorations, and hardly a bud or leaf was lost.

—The new woman is almost too original to be of any real use on this earth. For instance there is Dr. Nannie A. Stephens, a successful physician of Wichita, Kansas suing her husband, a prosperous farmer, for a divorce because he "loafs around and won't help get the meals." What does she think is man's sphere anyway? She expects too much of the "old man."

—Look carefully after your rubber boots and galoches for some day you may not be able to replace them for it is said the forests that yield India rubber are disappearing rapidly in South America and Africa, and no measures whatever are taken to preserve this source of the invaluable commercial product. A world without India rubber would be intolerable, and yet not a hand as yet is raised to protect the only means of supply.

—The Boston Home Journal says it is no wonder all the gold goes to England. Up to date Du Maurier has made $75,000 in this country out of "Trilby," and the Prince of Wales made $40,000 profits on the turf this year, besides winning side bets from many a sporty youth who telegraphed to New York the next day requesting that his salary for 1896 be advanced.

—It will be remembered that about eight years ago the Kidder mansion on Milton Hill was entered by burglars and several thousand dollars' worth of property stolen. In the lot was a collection of stamps valued at $7000. Nothing had ever been heard of the goods until the other day a man called on a dealer to learn the value of some stamps. The dealer recognized the stamps as those he had mounted for Mr. Kidder several years ago. The police were communicated with and the man arrested. He says the stamps and other valuables were given him, for aid rendered, by one Barrett who is now serving a life sentence for the murder of a farmer in Weston in May, 1894. Besides the stamps Mr. Kidder identified a large quantity of silver ware as belonging at his place.—*Milton News.*

—Employes of the Boston & Maine have received the following circular, signed by the superintendents and approved by the general manager: "Your attention is called to the fact that you are not allowed to use tobacco in any form whatever while on, duty, nor on trains or in stations when off duty with uniform or badge on. This rule is imperative, and must be regarded at all times."

The number of languages spoken by mankind at present is estimated at 3000. The bible has been translated into 200 only, but these 200 are spoken by about two-thirds of the whole population of the globe.

Anecdotes.

"I say, Raggsy, de papers says dere's microbes in bank-bills."

"Yes; dat's why I don't go to work. If I did anything, dey'd pay me in bills, an' then I'd ketch suthin."

Tom—"If you had the privilege of kissing a pretty girl on the right or left cheek, which would you do?"

Dick—"It would be hard to make a choice, but between the two I should probably find a way out of the dilemma." *Boston Transcript.*

"Listen, Charlotte. I am going to give a supper and a dance. Now, you will have to show what you can do, so as to keep up the credit of my establishment."

Cook—"With pleasure, ma'am; but I can only dance the waltz and polka. You will have to excuse me from the quadrilles."

Johnny—"And are the angels always well and don't get cross at all?"

Mamma—"Yes, my son."

Johnny—"An' they never fight, nor do anything wrong?"

Mamma—"No."

Johnny—"An' they always have the same kind of weather, do they?"

Mamma—"Yes."

Johnny (after a moment's pause)—"Then what the deuce do the mamma angels talk about when they go to call on each other?"

Downer—"I am glad it is good form not to wear a watch with a dress suit."

Upper—"Why?"

Downer—"Because I never have my watch and my dress suit at the same time." —*Life.*

The Granite Industry.

[From the Granite Producer and Builder.]

A beautiful granite and bronze memorial is shortly to be erected to Gov. Morris at the junction of Morris, Third and Lincoln avenues and 138th street, New York city. The design selected has just been completed by Architect Albert E Davis. The proposed memorial will stand seventy-five feet in height, the plan calling for a circular shaft of granite to rest upon a square pedestal, carved upon the four sides of which will be the name of the patriot. Eight American eagles in bronze will occupy conspicuous positions above the name. Surmounting the circular shaft a huge bronze globe set on a sub-pedestal will support a mammoth bronze figure of Gov. Morris, the right hand to be raised aloft and the left clasping an open scroll.

The Craig & Richards Granite Co., at the request of the Harry McGlennen monument committee, recently constructed a full size model of the memorial, as designed for erection in Mt. Hope cemetery. A frame, corresponding with the design, was covered with cotton cloth and set upon the lot selected near the main entrance adjoining the Elks' plot.

William T. Spargo has secured the contract on the new soldiers' memorial to be erected at Middleboro, Mass. The design, as furnished by him in the competition, and accepted by the committee, consists of a Quincy granite monument with five bases, die, column and capital, embellished with appropriate emblems and surmounted by a granite figure of the "Standard Bearer," 10-6 in height. The bottom base is 9x9, with rise of 1-4. The decrease in bases is uniform to the fourth, which is octagon in shape with stacks of cannon balls at the corners. The bases are all hammered, with the words Liberty and Union in polished block letters on the face of the fifth. The column and cap are round, the former 2 7x13, fluted at the top and bottom and the latter 5 4x1-1, with raised dentils.

The following are the imports of marble and granite into the United States during the quarter ending June 30, 1895, and the countries exporting the same. Belgium: Brussels, marble $7,055 80, granite, $285 11; Ghent, marble, $505.94. Canada: Pictou, N. S., building stone, $2,233 25. Greece: Athens, marble busts, $140. Italy: Florence, wrought alabster, $6,919.20; marble statuary, $15,394.40; mosaics, $1,799 20; Genoa, marble, $750; Leghorn, wrought alabaster, $1,555.18; marble, blocks $111,810.05; chippings, $1,754.88; slabs, $41,785.58; statuary, $11,557.47; worked, $2,364. Naples, marble, $333.24. Rome, marble statuary, $32,049.35; mosiacs, $1,008.42, Turin, granite manufactures, $1,447.50. Venice, statuary, $467. Japan: Kanagawa, marble, $1,225.60. United Kingdom: Dundee, stone, $87,514.94; Glasgow, stone, $2,593 81; Hull, stone, $1,122.33; Leith, stone, $497.47; Liverpool, stone, $1,148.49; London, stone, $5,353.56; Newcastle, stone, $11,703.93; Plymouth, stone, $200 74.

Small Conveniences.

A home may be fitted up in luxurious style, and yet if lacking in small conveniences it may be destitute of comfort. The house-mother or the daughters must attend to these. No mere furnisher or artist of any sort can supply them. They are the little things whose need is felt in daily experience. From the want of them may result innumerable slight embarrassments, or even serious trouble.

Any one who has felt in the dark for a match-box only to find it gone from its place knows the disappointment that ensues. One who has required a string in a hurry understands the perplexity that may arise from the want of a ball of twine, or a box or bag filled with short cords.

It is to say the least, rather hindering when one wishes to write a memorandum in haste and has no lead-pencil at hand. If the pencil be within reach, but pointless, the consequent delay seems almost irritating.

Then there are the appointments of the work-box and mending-basket. How easy it is to take a stitch in time when everything necessary is at hand, and how difficult a small task may be when the case is otherwise! Spools of cotton of various numbers, silk of different hues, needles of graduated size, wax, emery, and sharp scissors—a good supply of all these greatly expedites the work of the needle-woman. So it is in the matter of writing. When the desk is well stocked with stationery, pens, good ink, and postage-stamps—all these attract to correspondence.

At the toilet many useful trifles are almost indispensible. Perhaps the tendency of the present day is to multiply them there to an undesirable degree.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Cut Your Bread Thin.

Many physicians, according to a lecturer on dietetics, are ordering thin bread and butter for delicate patients, especially those suffering from dyspepsia, consumption and anæmia, or any who need to take on flesh. This thin bread and butter insensibly induces persons to eat much more butter than they have any idea of. It is extraordinary, says the lecturer, how short a way a pat of fresh butter will go if spread on a number of thin slices of bread. This is one advantage, and a great one, in the feeding of invalids, for they are thereby provided with an excellent form of the fat which is so essential for their nutrition, in a way that lures them to take it without rebellion. But the thin bread and butter has another advantage equally great—it is very digestible and easily assimulated. Fresh butter made from cream is very much more digestible when spread upon thin slices of bread than the same amount of cream, eaten as cream, *per se*, would be.

Winter Salad.

This is composed of boiled beets and carrots, raw celery, onions, and cabbage, white or red. Cut the beets, carrots and celery in very small pieces and shred the cabbage, to half a pint of each add one small onion chopped very fine. It should, like Sydney Smith's onion, "unsuspected, animate the whole." Mix all well together, add half a teaspoonful of ground cloves, salt and pepper to taste and moisten the whole with cold vinegar. If a salad dressing is preferred, make a mayonnaise, or if oil is not liked, use the following: One teaspoonful of dry mustard, half a teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of sugar, one scant cupful of milk, half a cupful of weak vinegar (if strong dilute it with water), two eggs. Mix the mustard smooth with a little of the milk, add the sugar and salt, the rest of the milk, the vinegar, and the eggs beaten very light. Set the bowl on top of the boiling teakettle and stir until the mixture thickens like custard. When cold pour it over the salad.—*Good Housekeeping.*

It will not cure everything. It is not claimed that it will cure but one complaint, that is, dyspepsia. We cannot say that it will cure every case of dyspepsia, but it will cure a large majority of them. Such cases as are adapted to its use will derive immediate benefit. One small bottle will be sufficient to test it.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial is especially adapted for emaciated or elderly people whose food does them but little or no good because it is not digested. The Cordial contains an artificially-digested food and is a digester of food happily combined. Read one of the little books which your druggist is now giving away and learn of this wonderful remedy.

A really palatable Castor Oil can now be had under the name of **Laxol.**

In the Jewel House of the Tower of London there is a book bound throughout in gold, even to the wires in the hinges. Its clasp is two rubies set at opposite ends of four golden links.

Cabbage.

There is no place, not even in Germany and Holland, both famous for the culture of this common vegetable, where the cabbage is grown to greater perfection than in this country. Besides the common garden cabbage, whose homely forms but beautiful color make a part of so many modern Dutch landscapes, the red Dutch cabbage and the Savoy cabbage, with its tender crinkled leaf, and many other varieties are grown. But especially the German nation excels in cooking this vegetable.

One book on the subject recalls a hundred methods of serving, and the ordinary German housewife will readily serve it in two or three dozen different ways. The French always blanch a cabbage, except when they stuff it. This process of blanching takes away the strong flavor and leaves the vegetable delicate and ready to be served in a great many different ways after about three-quarters of an hour's additional cooking. To blanch the cabbage trim off the outer leaves, cut it in four pieces, removing a portion of the hard heart near the stem. Cover the cabbage with abundance of boiling water and let it cook steadily for ten minutes. Take it up with a skimmer and plunge it into cold water enough to completely cover it. When it is thoroughly cool remove it with a skimmer again, drain it and proceed to cook.

A simple way of serving young cabbage is to chop it fine after blanching, melt a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan and stir in a tablespoonful of flour. Add salt and pepper and a teacup of rich milk or cream. Add the chopped cabbage and let the whole simmer slowly, well covered, at the back of the stove for three quarters of an hour, or until the liquid is completely absorbed. It must be stirred frequently.

Still another way to cook cabbage after blanching is to cover it with a little stock adding a few thin slices of fat pork. Let the cabbage simmer for one hour and a half. Take it up, drain it thoroughly and serve it with the slices of pork as a garnish.

Cabbage is very frequently stuffed. When this is done the heart is first removed from the green vegetable by cutting it out at the stem end with a sharp knife. Be careful not to puncture through the leaves when you make this, but hollow in the centre for the filling. Plunge the cabbage as it is in abundance of boiling water and let it boil ten minutes. Then drain it and put it in cold water for two hours. Then drain it again, being careful not to break it. Stuff it in the centre with a good forcemeat. Sausage meat is generally used for this purpose. Tie up the cabbage, so that none of the stuffing can come out. Lay it in a saucepan with a thin piece of fat pork, an onion and a carrot and a cup of white stock or brown gravy if more convenient. Let it cook in this way for one hour, basting it occasionally with gravy. The French serve cabbage cooked in this way with rich sauces, but this is not necessary. Young cabbage cooked in this way is really a very excellent dish, though one probably more suitable for chilly autumn days than for summer.—*New York Tribune.*

Care of Boots.

Bootmakers are often blamed without reason, says a contemporary, for the bad-wearing qualities of boots. The best leather made will not stand a long course of bad treatment. Boots which have been soaked and then put to dry before a hot fire are spoiled. Fill very wet boots with oats, or bits of paper made into wads, to preserve the shape of the boot, dry slowly, and when they are dried treat them liberally to oil. Castor or any good oil will restore pliability to them when they get stiff. Boots which are rubbed with oil or vaseline every week will last longer than those which are not.

One of the best ways of oiling a boot is to oil the stocking before putting on the boot. It thus gets the oil just where it needs it. It will not feel sticky, greasy or untidy on the foot, and one who does this will have no corns. The treatment is as kind to the foot as to its covering. When boots are removed from the feet straighten them, brush off all dust, and set them where they will be exposed to a current of air. Then the perspiration of the foot will not affect the leather badly. Two pairs of boots worn alternately will last one-third longer than two pairs worn one after the other. Boots given a rubbing with oil will not need blacking, and what is sold under the name of French dressing is not kind to the leather. Do not oil boots just before going on the street. They will be filled with dust. Do it the night before, unless you oil them by oiling the stockings. That is the best way to make new boots as easy to the feet as are old ones.

Rheumatism.

This malady is often preventable in one or all of the three following ways: first and most important, by abstaining from such articles of diet as are known to consist almost entirely of nitrogen, such as lean meat, cheese and milk; second, by taking in as much oxygen by means of active exercise as may be necessary to oxidize all the nitrogen in the blood; and third, if one is unwilling or unable to eat less meat and take exercise, then the next best thing to do is to drink enough pure water to dissolve as much of the unoxadized nitrogen as possible, and thus eliminate it by means of the kidneys from the blood. When necessary a mild and harmless cathartic should also be properly used.—*Science News.*

Where It Went.

Lunatics often assume a superiority of intellect to others which is quite amusing. A gentlemen travelling in England some years ago, while walking along the road, not far from the side of which there ran a railway, encountered a number of insane people out for exercise in charge of a keeper. With a nod toward the railway tracks he said to one of the lunatics. "Where does this railway go to?"

The lunatic looked at him scornfully a moment, and then replied: "It don't go anywhere. We keep it here to run trains on."—*Harper's Round Table.*

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The swordfish does not use its terrible weapon as a dagger, but as a flail.

Flammarion says that the earth is cooling very rapidly. Europe has lost 5 degrees this century.

Buenos Ayres will soon witness the completion of the largest opera house in the world. It will seat 5000 persons, and the stage will hold 800 people.

The Princess of Wales is the owner of a beautiful pair of opera glasses of platinum set with rubies, sapphires and turquoises, that is valued at £2,000.

A bat find its way about, without the assistance of its eyes. A blinded bat will avoid wires and obstructions as dexterously as though it could see perfectly.

The nine hundred and fifty women whom the Duchess of Portland has gathered into her Society for the Protection of Birds have pledged themselves never to wear the plumage of any song birds.

Many of the epitaphs in the catacombs of Rome are simple and touching. "Valeria sleeps in peace." "Zoticus is laid here to sleep." "Domitiannus, a simple soul lay down here to rest." "Octavia here awaits the resurrection."

The frog deposits its eggs in shallow water, where the warmth of the sun promotes speedy hatching. The common snake often selects a bed of decomposing vegetable matter. The crocodile and the clumsy sea tortoise go ashore to lay their eggs.

According to Invention, a building has recently been erected by Herr Wagner, an architect at Limburg, solely of materials formed of ashes, without any admixture of sand. It is claimed that hard natural stones of almost every variety have been successfully imitated with this very cheap material.

St. Nicholas in 1896.

For almost quarter of a century—for twenty-two years, to be exact—St. Nicholas Magazine has been bearing its welcome messages each month to the young people of the land. It began existence in 1873, consolidating with it in its early years all of the leading children's periodicals of that day, "The Little Corporal," "Children's Hour," "The School-Day Magazine," and "Our Young Folks" among them. The last children's magazine to be merged in St. Nicholas was "Wide Awake," which was purchased and consolidated with it only a few years ago. It has been fortunate in securing contributions for its pages from the leading writers and artists of the language, while it has given to its readers many works that have become imperishable classics in juvenile literature. St Nicholas has had for many years a large circulation in Europe, and it is said to be read by many royal children. When the children of the Prince of Wales' family were young the Prince took six copies for his household, and the present Crown Prince of Italy grew up a constant reader of St. Nicholas.

The magazine is a help to those that have the care and up-bringing of children, in that it is full of brightness and interest and tends to cultivate high aspirations, without being "preachy" and prosy and lugging in too apparent moralizing. Its readers are always loyal to it, and they will be glad to learn what has been provided for their delectation during the coming year. The leading feature will be a delightful series of letters written to young people from Samoa by Robert Louis Stevenson. These describe the picturesque life of the lamented romancer in his island home, and give interesting portraits of his native retainers. Rudyard Kipling, whose first Jungle Stories appeared in St. Nicholas, will write for it in 1896, and James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, will contribute a delightful poem, "The Dream March of the Children," to the Christmas number. The serial stories represent several favorite names. "The Swordmaker's Son" is a story of boy-life in Palestine at the time of the founding of Christianity. It is written by W. O. Stoddard, whose careful study of the history of the times and whose travels over the scenes of the story have enabled him to present vividly the local coloring. "The Prize Cup" is one of J. T. Trowbridge's best stories. Albert Stearns, whose "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp" was one of the great successes of the past year, has written another story that promises much. In "Sindbad, Smith & Co.." he has again gone to "The Arabian Nights" for inspiration. An American boy enters into partnership with that greatest of sea-faring adventurers, Sindbad, and the fun and the complications that this brings about can be imagined. These are but a few of the features. During the coming year $1,000 will be given in prizes. Full particulars concerning it will be found in the November number.

Home Journal Exhibition.

The complimentary exhibition of original magazine drawings by The Ladies' Home Journal at the galleries of the Boston Art club is one of the most interesting exhibitions ever given in Boston. Every picture recalls a story to those who are habitual readers of the Journal and the illustrations of the outside pages were familiar to many from seeing them on the book stalls from month to month.

The sketches by Mrs. Alice Barber Stephens are beautiful and a throng is always before them. Another favorite, William T. Smedley, was well represented. His horse show picture, which was on the November cover of the Journal, was attractive to all. Of course Charles Dana Gibson had many of his sketches of the beautiful women, so familiar to readers of the different magazines. These figures are so identified with Gibson and so familar that they hardly need his signature. The illustrator of "How Fauntleroy Really Occurred," Mr. Reginald B. Birch, had some cute illustrations of the little lord. There were also sketches by B. West Clinedinst, Arthur B. Frost, W. Hamilton Gibson, Albert Lynch, Frank O. Small, Henry Sandham, Thure De Thulstrup, W. L. Taylor and Irving R. Wiles.

The Royal Hungarian Gipsy band of Buda Pesth, under the direction of Dr. Leo Sommer, render sweet and beautiful music afternoons and evenings. It is so beautiful that unconsciously one is drawn away from the pictures to watch the players.

Thanksgiving day is the last one of the exhibition. Tickets are free to the public and can be obtained at the "Corner bookstore," Williams & Everett's, Ivers & Pond's, and at Boston Art club, Dartmouth street.

Handling Customers.

Every merchant should see that his clerks are properly instructed as to how to handle customers. When a new clerk begins to work for you, see that the first thing that is told him is the manner in which to deal with the people. See that the clerk is instructed to please the customer at all hazards. Do anything that is possible in the way of showing goods, answering questions, taking pains in waiting on cranks as well as quick and easy buyers. Instruct your clerks so they will understand that every customer is to be treated fairly and as liberally as possible. See that no misrepresentations are made and try to have your clerks impress the people with the idea that your store is really at their service and is endeavoring to serve them faithfully. When a customer puts dependence in you or your employes see that they are never disappointed. If they leave anything to your judgment, see that your employes give them the very best that is to be had. It is well to let the clerk and the customer both feel that confidence is placed in the clerk by the firm. This strengthens the clerk in his efforts to serve you and makes the purchaser feel that some one is waiting on him who knows his business and in whose word dependence may be placed. —*Keystone.*

His Pills.

There lives in a town not far from here—in fact it is at Skaneateles—a couple who think a good deal of each other, and when one is ill the other does everything in the world for her or his welfare. Not long ago the husband was taken ill, and his wife rummaged around to find some medicine in the house. Finally she came across a box of little black pills. There was no writing on the cover of the box to tell what they were, but as they resembled a certain liver pill, the wife concluded that they must be the required thing. She gave them to her hubby regularly, and he seemed to improve. About a week after, when he had got down to the last pill, he chanced to turn the box over. He gave a yell that startled the whole neighborhood. His wife ran to him, thinking that he was dying. Look," he cried. "Read what it says on the bottom." She did as he bade her, and this was what she read: "Prime Crown Morning Glory Seeds!"—*Syracuse Post.*

Keep Your Chickens at Home.

A San Diego (Cal.) woman who was pestered, as many people are, by other folks' chickens scratching up her flower bed and littering her yard, hit on a novel scheme for conveying a gentle hint to her neighbors. She tied a lot of small cards with strong thread to big kernels of corn and wrote on the cards, "Please keep your chickens at home." The chickens ate the corn and carried the message to their owners in a fashion that was startling and effective

Household Receipts.

SPICED CRANBERRIES. To five pounds of cranberries, add four pounds of light-brown sugar, one pint of cider vinegar, one teaspoonful of cinnamon, and one of cloves. Boil an hour and can.

SQUASH. Bake one-half of a good-sized Hubbard squash until soft. Remove the seeds and scoop out the remainder with a spoon into a heated dish. Mash fine, add butter and salt. Arrange daintily in the dish in which it is to be served.

TURNIPS. Turnips should be put into boiling water. Cook about an hour. Drain well, mash fine, adding a boiled potato. Season with butter, pepper and salt.

BEETS. Old beets require four or five hour's boiling. Do not scrape or cut them, simply wash perfectly clean. Put them on in cold water. Slip the skins off in cold water quickly, with the hands, when done. Slice thin with a sharp knife, sprinkle with salt and rub a little butter on each slice.

PEANUT FRITTERS. One egg, one tablespoonful of sugar, one-half cup of milk, one cup of flour, one level teaspoonful of baking powder, one saltspoonful salt, one teaspoonful melted butter, one-half cupful of peanuts, finely chopped. Fry by spoonfuls in hot fat and dust with powdered sugar.

MINCED MEAT TURNOVERS. One cup entire wheat flour, one teaspoon baking powder, one quarter teaspoon salt, one tablespoon butter, milk to moisten, one cup of cold meat.

STEWED TURKEY (IF OLD). Put a quarter of a pound of butter into a stewpan large enough to hold the old gentleman comfortably. Cut one pound of lean bacon in ten or twelve pieces, put into the stewpan and set it over the fire for a few minutes, then lay in your turkey trussed as for boiling, breast downwards. Set it on a moderate fire for one hour until it is a nice color, add two tablespoonfuls of flour and stir well around until it forms a roux (becomes brown), then add two quarts of water or broth. When on the point of boiling add fifty pieces of carrot the size of a walnut, the same of turnip, one large onion, a good bouquet of sprigs of thyme, ten of parsley, two bay leaves, a small glass of rum, a clove and a piece of garlic, and let it stew gently for four hours. If you use water, season in proportion. Take out the turkey and put the vegetables and sauce into a smaller saucepan, which ought to be nearly full. Let it simmer on the corner of the fire so that the fat rises and may be removed, and reduce it to a demi glaze. Dish up the turkey and serve with the sauce over it. Small new potatoes (about twenty) when in season may be added to the sauce, or roasted chestnuts. The remains are excellent when cold, or they can be rewarmed with the addition of a little broth or water.

Parsley and the Odor of Onions.

Onions should be eaten as a counterbalance. They are good for the stomach, the complexion and nerves when eaten either boiled or raw, but of course the unpleasant odor left on the breath after the indulgence in them is a barrier to the use with many people who would otherwise be able to take advantage of the good there is in them.

To overcome all this and give every one a chance, an old remedy is suggested—parsley. To entirely destroy the bad odor of onions, eat a small sprig of this pretty green herb. There will be nothing in the breath or about the person at all suggestive of the odoriferous bulb five minutes after the parsley is eaten.

Anyone can have parsley, for it may be readily grown indoors. Soak the seeds about twenty-four hours before planting, in water moderately warm, and, after planting, water freely.

The little green heads will peep up over the earth in about fifteen days, and when the plants are well grown they serve an ornamental as well as an economic purpose.

☞ One of the most expensive books ever published will be "The Life of Christ," soon to be issued at Tours, France. It will have nearly four hundred illustrations reproduced in color from the paintings by James Tissot, upon the production of which the artist has been engaged for the past ten years. The first twenty copies of the book will sell for $1,000 each, and the remaining copies, 999 in all, for $300 each. The publishers ask no less than $12 for a single specimen illustration. By a special concession from the artist and publishers to *The Century*, that magazine will be enabled to reproduce twelve of the choicest of these pictures in its Christmas number.

A flower cut in the morning will outlast two flowers cut later in the day when the sun is upon them.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure LIVER ILLS

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Is out of order if you have bitter taste, offensive breath, sick headache, slight fever, weight or fullness in the stomach, heartburn, or nausea. Hood's Pills rouse the liver, cure biliousness, restore proper digestion, expel accumulated impurities, cure constipation. 25 cents. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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The Saloon Must Go.

Continued.

Now, my dear pledged fellow-antagonist of the saloon and the whole drink traffic, let us begin to help answer our own prayers. If your society has no temperance committee, let us have one at once. Mr. John G. Woolley has made a good many suggestions that I take pleasure in commending. See whether you like them. First, let every member of the committee sign a pledge of total abstinence. Second, hold a temperance meeting for the society, and get every member to sign the pledge. Third, ask the pastor to preach on Heb. 12: 12, 13, with special reference temperance, and get every member of the church to sign the pledge, upon slips placed in the pews beforehand for that purpose. Fourth, investigate the "Demorest medal contest" plan, and consider whether it might not serve a useful purpose in your society.

Fifth, appoint a "rescue committee" to look after young people whose work or disposition makes them especially subject to temptation to drink. Let this committee watch for sickness or trouble in the homes of drunkards, and get into them with the gospel, not preaching, but with flowers, fruit, books, tracts, in the name of the Christian Endeavor society.

Sixth, appoint a committee on literature to provide temperance tracts and distribute them from house to house dividing the territory into small visiting districts for that purpose. Let every tract be carried to every house in the district with a request made and a promise obtained, if possible, that it shall be read. Exercise judicious care in the selection of the tracts to meet the needs of the different households, with every tract present the card of the society.

[*To be continued.*]

Miss Wilkins' New "Types"

Mary E. Wilkins has done something new in the piece of work just completed and given by her to the Ladies' Home Journal for publication. It is a series of "Neighborhood Types." These "types" are the most unique characters, and are found in a supposed New England village; to the portrayal of each "type" Miss Wilkins devotes a separate sketch. Thus she pictures a striking male character in "The Wise Man of the Village"; one of the most natural of children in "The Village Runaway"; a familiar figure in "The Neat Woman of the Town," with three other characters equally distinct. There are six "types" and all are illustrated.

It is said that the romances of Jules Verne have made a fortune for his publishers, but only $5000 a year for the author.

A Woman's Health

depends upon the proper fulfillment of laws which nature prescribes. The removal of waste matter is a natural function which should be marked by a regularity of recurrences, and the absence of Headache, Backache and *abdominal pains.* When these symptoms are present they indicate a serious derangement of the vital organs, and that nature needs aid. Buker's Kidney Pills repair the breaks, tone the weakened parts and aid nature to properly perform the necessary work. Druggists sell the pills for 50 cents. An interesting and instructive book sent for the asking.

Buker Pill Co, Bangor, Me.

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Jan. 12. 1y

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CARRIAGE BUILDER

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Shop, Quincy Avenue.

E. M. LITCHFIELD,

HOUSE AND SIGN

PAINTING.

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Quincy, March 12. tf

NAPOLEON,

ONCE ASKED FOR AN OPINION,

Gives a Graphic Description of His Ideal Woman. Mothers Please Note.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

In response to a question asked by a lady, the great Napoleon replied, —

"My ideal woman is not the beautiful-featured society belle, whose physician tries in vain to keep her in repair, nor the fragile butterfly of fashion, who gilds the tortures of disease with a forced smile.

"No! my ideal is a woman who has accepted her being as a sacred trust, and who obeys the laws of nature for the preservation of her body and soul.

"Do you know,

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. NOVEMBER 23, 1895.

THE YOUNG MEN WIN.

Charles L. Hammond the Republican Nominee for Mayor.

He Lacked One Vote on Informal Ballot and Won on the Sixth.

An Attempt to Make it Unanimous Raises a Lively Breeze.

The Republican headquarters were barely large enough to hold the delegates to the Republican Mayoralty convention Monday evening, but nevertheless 200 or more citizens crowded in to witness the proceedings, and there was plenty of excitement. Friends of Mr. Moxon succeeded in preventing a nomination on the first ballot and had they swung to Frederick L. Jones on the fourth ballot, that gentleman might have been the nominee. Mr. Hammond had half the votes on the fifth ballot, and on the sixth 38 votes, one more than was necessary. The proceedings are fully reported below:

President Fairbanks of the City Committee called the convention to order and was elected temporary chairman, with Roger H. Wilde of Ward Six as secretary.

A committee of three on credentials were appointed viz: L. M. Pratt, Nathan Ames and H. W. Read, and they reported all delegates present, viz: Ward One, 16; Ward Two, 10; Ward Three, 15; Ward Four, 11; Ward Five, 13; Ward Six, 7. A total of 72. The temporary organization was made permanent.

Messrs. T. H. Burke, John N. Kelly and C. M. Bryant were appointed a committee on ballot, and it was voted to adopt the Australian ballot, and vote by wards.

Alexander Falconer had a surprise for many, presenting the name of ex-Councilman Frederick L. Jones as a candidate for Mayor in eulogistic terms.

Councilman Shackley presented the name of the successful candidate. He had known Charles L. Hammond from infancy and had heard naught against him. He had served the city two years in the City Council, and three years in the Legislature. He was first among his equals and the peer of many in social organizations.

Ex-Councilman H. W. Read took pleasure for a second time in presenting the name of Stephen O. Moxon for Mayor, and laid special stress on his executive ability.

An informal ballot was then taken, and Mr. Hammond was only one short of a majority, as will be seen:

Number of votes cast,	72
Majority	37
Charles L. Hammond had	36
Stephen O. Moxon	22
Frederick L. Jones	13
Blanks	1

The convention immediatly proceeded to a formal ballot, and there was no choice. Hammond lost two, and Jones gained 1, and there was 1 more blank.

On the next ballot Hammond and Moxon each gained 1, and Jones and Blank lost 1 each.

Councilman Sprague then took the floor and seconded the nomination of Stephen O. Moxon in complimentary terms.

George F. Pinkham warned the convention to make no mistake. It was necessary that the nominee should have the confidence of the business men. Give us a name that we can support and we have a chance. He is sure to be elected.

L. M. Pratt thought Mr. Jones that man. The result of the third formal ballot was a loss of 1 for Hammond and a gain of 2 for Jones, and the disappearance of all blanks.

T. H. Burke helped the Ward Four man along on the next ballot, regarding him as the peer of anyone mentioned. He has always been elected when nominated. Mr. Hammond had 35; Moxon, 22 and Jones, 15.

Mr. Hammond continued to gain on the fifth ballot when he again had half the votes to 22 for Moxon and 14 for Jones.

The sixth ballot was the last, and Mr. Hammond's friends went wild. The result was:

Whole number of votes	72
Necessary for choice	37
C. L. Hammond had	38
S. O. Moxon,	21
F. L. Jones,	13

John C. McGowan then caused a breeze by moving that the nomination of Mr. Hammond be made unanimous.

Councilman C. M. Bryant of Ward Five opposed. He regarded the nomination as a disastrous event, and was proceeding to say that the nominee had not the qualifications to fill the office of Mayor, when T. H. Burke rose to a point of order.

Mr. Burke did not think that this was the proper place to criticise the character of a candidate.

The chair so ruled.

Ex-Councilman G. F. Pinkham thought Councilman Bryant had a right to speak on the motion to make unanimous, and was in order.

Councilman Bryant refused to appeal, but maintained firmly that he was in order.

The motion to make unanimous was lost.

Other Nominations.

Five councilmen-at-large were then nominated from the floor and individually placed in nomination, as follows:

John Q. A Field of Ward Three.
Isaac M. Holt of Ward One.
Charles H. Johnson of Ward Two.
Frank E. Badger of Ward Six.
Eugene H. Sprague of Ward Five.

For School Committee at large for three years W. W. Parry presented the name of Frank C. Field of Ward Three, and he was unanimously nominated.

For School Committee for one year, Frank A. Page was renominated by acclamation upon motion of Councilman E. H. Sprague.

A committee waited upon Candidate Hammond and he responded. He said, For the honor conferred upon me, I return my sincere thanks. I did not enter the contest for the nomination unmindful of the many duties incumbent upon the office, and they will be taken care of properly. Stress has been put upon knowledge of sewer construction, but the city has a commission to make a study of that, who are looking for a salary of $1,500 per annum. I want the convention to understand that they have not nominated a college graduate, but a man of common sense. Had I been defeated I should stand by the nomination. It has been a fair and honorable contest, and I expect support of all as a Republican. I accept the nomination, and sincerely thank the convention.

The convention then adjourned.

Dancing Party.

The first of a series of six dancing parties to be given by the Massachusetts Bay Colony of the order of Pilgrim Fathers was held Nov. 15 in Music hall, Atlantic. There was a goodly attendance the company present being nearly all residents of Atlantic. It was a jolly, neighborly party and indications point to a growing interest in the rest of the series. Among those present were:

Mr. and Mrs. James E Curtin, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Glover, Mr. and Mrs. Elijah G. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Harry W. Read, Dr. and Mrs. Bruce, Mr. and Mrs. Seth Burrill, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Burrill, Mr. and Mrs. William Owen, Mr. and Mrs. Eben Stocker, Mr. and Mrs. Stecker, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jelenck, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Safford, Mr. and Mrs. Cherrington, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clare, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Moxon, Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Hayden, Mr. and Mrs. John Carver, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Wilde, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Badger, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenkins, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Pope, Miss Lelia Moxon, Miss Annie Hall, Miss Gertrude Hall, Miss Lulu Williams, Miss Emma Curtin, Miss Eva Clare, Miss Minna Kolb, Miss Louise Kolb, Miss Annie Briggs, Miss Beatrice Briggs, Miss Florence Wilson, Miss Jennie Wilson, Miss Laura Hall, Miss Emma Stenzil, Miss Alice Burrill, Miss Fannie Allen, Mr. Emelia Paul, Mr. Henry Shaw, Mr. Edmund Hall, Mr. Fred Moxon, Mr. Bert Moxon, Mr. Fred Dipple, Mr. Richard Wilder, Mr. Henry Kolb, Mr. Frank Allen.

The Saturday Shoot.

The Wollaston Trap club gunners are beginning to get in line for the big Thanksgiving turkey shoot. There will be crowd there on that day. At Saturday's shoot Federhen was high man with 23 birds,—15 straight. The score:

Tucker,	11110001111011000111011101—16
Whitman,	11110100110111111111011111—20
Federhen,	01111111101111111111111111—23
D. B. Lincoln,	01111101111111001111111110—20
Greeley,	01111001000000010110000000— 8
Prescott,	11011110111111111101111101—21
Keating,	01010110110 0000010101110—11
Edward,	01010110110000000010101110—11

Hotel Arrivals.

At the Hancock House,—H. F. Clay, Boston; H. W. Ferguson, Auburndale; Clifton Dunham, Pembrook; Charles Martin, Waltham; J. C. Creel, St. Louis; Frank Hoyte, New York; Ada M. Mallett, Rockland, Me.

At the Greenleaf: C. S. Dewing, Boston; E E. Parry, Milford; A. L. Wiley, Gilbertsville; Francis M. Curtis, W. H. Finley, Munroe Crane of New York.

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT

PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER

Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.

Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, *and all Bowel Complaints.*

Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedy known for Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

Pain-Killer is *unquestionably* the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings *speedy and permanent relief* in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.

Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and *safe to use* internally or externally with certainty of relief.

IS RECOMMENDED

By Physicians, by Missionaries, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals.

BY EVERYBODY.

Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.

☞ No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

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No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

An article of great merit and virtue.—*Gloucester Newspaper.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Penn. Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (Ky.) Daily News.*

It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—*Boston Traveller.*

Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25 and 50c.

The City Council.

The meeting of the City Council Monday evening was of short duration and little but necessary business was transacted.

The absent members were Councilman Geary, Grindell, Johnson, O'Brien, Rinn, and Phillips.

Upon motion of Councilman Bryant rule 21 was suspended and business under motion orders and resolutions was taken up.

Councilman Bigelow offered an order for the city election on Tuesday Dec. 3. Adopted.

Councilman Russell offered an order authorizing the Overseer of Poor under the direction of the Committee on Poor to expend the interest of the Johnson fund. Adopted.

Councilman parker offered an order authorizing the Commissioner of Public Works to place two more lights on that part of Walker street constructed during the past summer. Upon motion of Councilman Bryant the order was laid on the table.

Councilman Pinkham presented a petition that Brooks street be extended to meet the tracks of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., connecting with Woodbine street. To Committee on Streets.

Adjourned at 7.43 until next Monday.

Quincy Point Magazine Club.

A very enjoyable meeting of the Quincy Point Magazine club was held Wednesday evening, Nov. 13, at the beautiful home of Mr. Frederick H. Smith. This was the ninth annual meeting and the interest which has been manifested in this club since its organization was as great as ever. To Mrs. F. H. Smith is due the organization of the club and through her zealous and untiring efforts the association has lived and prospered for so long a period of time. Among the magazines subscribed for are the choicest publishings on science, art, literature and history, both American and foreign. It was found necessary to limit the number of members and although there is a waiting list there is rarely a vacancy to be filled.

The election of officers resulted in the unanimous re election of the board of 1895, viz:

President and Treasurer,—Mr. Fred H. Smith.

Vice President,—Mr. T. B. Pollard.

Secretary,—Miss Kate A. Raycroft.

Mr. Pollard served in the capacity of auctioneer and as a result of his able work a goodly sum was realized from the sale of the last year's magazines.

The remainder of the evening was spent in the usual social manner and as a result of the pleasing cordiality of the host and hostess all present had a thoroughly enjoyable evening. The club intends to hold meetings at intervals during this winter.

Preliminaries at Golf.

The preliminary round in the Bryant cup tournament was played the members of the Wollaston Golf club at the Bellevue Park links on Saturday afternoon. Eighteen holes were played. The second round will be played on or before Thursday. Dr. Wellington Record received a severe cut under the eye from a ball.

The result:

George E. Pfaffmann vs. C. M. Bryant; Bryant, 3 up.

G. W. Wright vs. C. A. Howland, Jr.; Wright, 5 up, 4 to play.

E. H. Brock vs. J. F. Harlow; Harlow, 2 up.

E. S. Taylor vs. W. U. Swan; Swan, 2 up.

A. B. Holden vs. Charles Rippey; Holden, 6 up, 4 to play.

R. B. Porter vs. H. M. Fairbanks; Fairbanks, 5 up, 4 to play.

H. M. Faxon vs. H. W. Gore, Jr.; Gore, 4 up, 3 to play.

R. R. Freeman vs. P. R. Blackmur; Freeman, 10 up, 7 to play.

F. B. Rice vs. C. W. Perkins; Rice, 3 up, 2 to play.

E. S. Litchfield vs. H. W. Porter; Porter, 1 up.

H. K. Terry, Jr., vs. H. A. Albee; Terry, 2 up.

Advertised Letters.

At Quincy postoffice Monday, Nov. 18: James Armstrong, Charles Chapman, Leopoldo Fragione, Francia Granoble, Stuart Grant, Eugene A. Hathaway, Angus McDonald, John B. Rossi, White & Whatherbee, William White.

Miss Carrie S. Ballantyne, Mrs. S. H. Davis, Mrs. George Lanton, Miss May, Miss Sarah McPherson, Mrs. Frank Perry, Miss Mary Russell, Miss Clara Scribner, Miss D. C. Wrisley.

At Wollaston, Monday, Nov. 18:

Mr. Alphonse Beanvais, Mrs. I. E. Bryan, Mr. Harry Buerly, Mr. R. C. Clark, (2) Mr. Gilbert O. Hallowell (2) Mr. James Scott, Miss Lena Sprague, Miss Alice Gertrude Whitney.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

DEMOCRATIC CAUCUSES.

But Few Contests for Delegates or Nominations.

Ward One.

The Ward One caucus was held in the ward room, City Hall, and was fairly attended. Walter B. Wilson was elected chairman and Thomas J. McGrath secretary.

Fred B. Rice and Luke J. Coyle were unanimously nominated as Councilmen from Ward.

The caucus was in a quandary as to the number of Councilmen to nominate, but after some discussion it was decided to nominate two as circumstances seemed to warrant the belief that it was possible to elect them.

A committee appointed by the chair reported the following delegates to the Mayoralty convention: Joseph T. French, James E. Dunn, Joseph T. Welch, Thomas J. McGrath, Fred B. Rice, William G. A. Pattee, Luke J. Coyle, Charles C. Hearn, Paul R. Blackmur, Patrick Crimmins, Philip D. Cook, Walter B. Wilson, Fred F. Green. The caucus accepted the list by acclamation.

The following were then chosen as a ward committee: A. F. Schenkelberger, J. T. Welch, W. B. Wilson, James E Dunn, Philip D. Cook, Thomas J. McGrath, Fred B. Rice, C. F. Adams, 2d, Frank Garbarino.

The caucus then adjourned.

At Quincy Point.

The Democrats of Ward Two held their caucus in Graham's hall. James Collins presided and James Foy was secretary. The caucus was largely attended and everything passed off smoothly. The result of the caucus was as follows:

Councilmen,—William Harkins, Daniel L. Higgins and John F. Kemp.

Councilman-at-large,—George E. Pfaffmann.

School Committee for three years,—James F. Harlow.

Delegates,—Michael T. Sullivan, William Cain, William H. Sullivan, William H. Sampson, Jr., James Collins, J. Ford, R. J. Williams, Timothy J. Carey, C. Ford, Michael King, M. Sweeney, D. J. Ford.

Ward Committee,—Michael T. Sullivan, William H. Sampson, Jr., D. J. Ford, George R. Williams, John A. Avery, Jeremiah Callahan, Cornelius Ford, W. H. Sullivan, Michael Sweeney.

At South Quincy.

William A. Kelley presided at the Ward Three caucus and George D. Cahill was secretary. The nominations were made from the floor for Councilmen, and by a a committee for delegates and ward committee. The check list was used in all cases. The result was as follows:

Councilmen,—Albion I. Dixon, John Russell, W. J. S. Thayer.

School Committee for 3 years,—Mabel E. Adams.

Delegates,—Edward C. English, Frank Morrison, Stephen M. Swain, T. J. Ford, Albion I. Dixon, James F. Parker, Galen V. Bowditch, A. D. Smith, William D. Carson, Robert T. Courtney, William A. Kelley, George D. Cahill, Alexander Souter, John Curtis, 2d.

Ward Committee,—Dennis J. Ford, Thomas Higgins, Frank Morrison, Andrew Howley, William A. Kelley, George D. Cahill, Edward C. English, Robert Lewis, Dennis Donohue.

At West Quincy.

William T. Shea presided over the Ward Four Democratic caucus and Matthew Lyons was secretary. The business of the caucus was put through with despatch and was very harmonious. The result was as follows:

For Councilmen,—Thomas J. Lamb, Michael B. Geary and Stephen B. Little.

A committee of five then retired and brought in the following list of delegates and ward committee, which were elected:

Delegates,—William T Shea, James McDonald, John Corcoran, Cornelius Crowley, Thomas Hogan, Richard Cole, John W. Burke, William P. Hughes, John O'Connell, George L. Berry, Maurice Driscoll, James L. Fennessey, John J. Duggan, James Egan, John Hussey, Edward Farrell, Patrick Mannix.

Ward Committee,—William T. Shea, George Berry, John W. Burke, Thomas Hogan, William D. Burns, Cornelius Crowley, John H. Rooney, James E. McDonald, Matthew Lyons.

At Wollaston.

The Ward Five Democratic caucus was held at the Hose House hall on Monday evening. Mr. Charles T. Baker called the caucus to order and was elected permanent chairman and Mr. Martin F. Burns was elected secretary. This was a very large caucus of its kind, twelve of the faithful being present and voting. An incident out of the usual run of such events was the placing of Councilman Bryant's name on the ticket for councilman, thus endorsing one of the Republican nominees. But all of those present were not of one mind, so the nomination was not endorsed. The result:

For Councilmen,—George W. Brown, Martin F. Burns and Ed. J. Cummings.

For Delegates,—Charles T. Baker, Martin F. Burns, M. R. Sparrow, F. J. Lavery, Geo. W. Brown.

For Ward Committee,—Charles T. Baker, Benj. Sargent, M. F. Burns, Wm. B. Orcutt, Edward H. Austin, W. H. Brasee, Geo. W. Brown, F. J. Lavery.

At Atlantic.

There was a good attendance at Music Hall at the Ward Six caucus. E. J. McKeon was chairman and John McKenna secretary.

The following gentlemen served as nominating committee: Messrs. Branscheid, Duggan, Owen, Martin, Holbrook, Chrisholm, Edwards, Dolan and Wallace.

For Councilmen the vote was:

Edward Shea,	*44
Thomas Whalen,	*39
E. J. Waterhouse,	*27
Thomas Griffin,	23

*oNminated.

After announcing the votes for candidates for Councilmen the caucus voted to make the successful candidates nominations unanimous.

The following delegates for the Mayoralty convention were unanimously elected: John A. Duggan, Edward J. McKeon, Elijah G. Hall, William H. Owen, Peter W. Branscheid and John McKenna.

A Woman's Admiration —FOR— Ivorine WASHING POWDER

Increases every time she uses it.

"I have used IVORINE for years, and would not be without it. I recommend it as the best washing powder in the world." — Mrs. CYNTHIA WILSON, Boston, Mass.

"I am delighted with IVORINE, also the cake of Olive Oil Soap that comes in every package." — Mrs. GEORGE M. JONES, Providence, R. I.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

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INFALLIBLE WATER BUG AND ROACH EXTERMINATOR BARNARD & CO. TRADE MARK.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

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In the pleasant days when we went to school
We read, in a well worn history book,
How, restless under a despot's rule,
A band of pilgrims their land forsook,
And, crossing a wide, mysterious main
To a country strange and little known,
Began, with hardship and toil and pain,
The home and nation we call our own.

The tale [illegible]arsed how they strove with fate,
They and their meek and patient wives,
And rose up early and labored late
To keep and comfort their lonely lives.
They felled the forests with fire and ax,
They dug and planted the rugged soil
And faced denials, and pinching lacks,
And constant danger, and ceaseless toil.

For Nature met them with jealous mood.
She gave scant welcome to human schemes
Which tore the shade from her solitude,
And rent the forests, and dammed the streams.
Her Indian children had never dared
To spoil her shrines and to thwart her will—
The red man's life was her own and shared,
Without a question, her good and ill.

With few of the helps we know today
To yield relief as the seasons rolled,
They paid the price that she bade them pay—
They gasped with heat, and they shook with cold.
The ills she sent them they grimly bore,
Yet none the less did that stubborn band
Hold fast to the stern, unpitying shore
Whereon their vessel had chanced to land.

One summer fiercely and long the sun
Had parched their gardens and scorched their grain,
And days and weeks had gone on and on
With never a sprinkle of saving rain.
The heat drank greedily all the springs
And dried the wheat ere the ears were filled;
It withered the corn to yellow strings,
And all the tenderer crops were killed.

And strongest spirits grew faint indeed,
Foreseeing nothing but want and woe,
Wasting hunger, and bitter need,
And actual famine with winter's snow.
The preachers doubled their sermons' length
And droned long chapters and prayed and prayed,
Yet, spite of their faith's persistent strength,
Was every man of them sore afraid.

But when their courage was almost gone,
So deaf seemed heaven to their prayers and pain,
A cloud arose in the sky at dawn,
Dark and heavy with promised rain.
And when poured plenteously down at last
The crystal blessing denied so long
They changed the day from a gloomy fast
Into a service of joy and song.

And ever after their children, too,
And their children's children after them,
With love and gratitude ever new,
Set one day separate, like a gem
Of purer luster than all the rest
In the golden round of the year of days,
When all might offer, as one, their best
Of true Thanksgiving and humble praise.

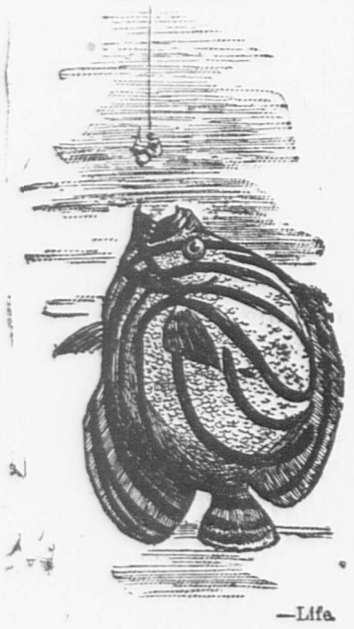
So let no spirit, though far apart
From happy fortune its path may stray,
Refuse to honor, with voice and heart,
The dear tradition we keep today.
For never a soul in all the earth,
In hut or palace, in any clime,
But has some blessing or comfort worth
The giving thanks at this joyful time.

We who are happy, whose lot is crowned
With every favor that life can bring,
How can we fail, as the day comes round,
To offer thanks, to rejoice and sing?
We who are wretched, whose days are dark,
Void of all that can bless or cheer,
May still be glad, as its dawn we mark,
That rest and freedom are almost here.

For grain bins brimming with amber wheat,
And all the riches of harvest born;
For laden hives, with their burden sweet;
For heaps of fruits and for golden corn;
For bursting cotton and warming fleece;
For bleating flocks and for milky herds;
For home, for comfort, for thrift, for peace,
For kindly hands and for loving words;

For all the gifts of the teeming earth;
For every blessing the autumn sends;
For love, for pleasure, for tears, for mirth,
For faithful hearts and for loyal friends;
For household circles still fond and whole,
Let every one in his own best way,
With grateful thought and with humble soul,
Yield thanksgiving and praise today!

Open to Debate.



—Life.

A Testimonial.

"Once more, praise to heaven," cried Joan of Arc, "the English are put to rout. I am full weary, for I have fought much since daybreak. My new suit of bifurcated armor is a treasure. I certainly could never have driven the British butchers back had I been hampered by my old skirts. Steel bloomers for me every time, I say."—Referee.

A SOLDIER'S THANKSGIVING.

BY LIEUTENANT TRIGG.

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We started to dig our way out of the prison pen at Salisbury, N. C., on the 2d day of August, 1863. There were five of us, all of whom had been captured at the same time, and we reached the prison in May.

In all prison pens the inmates paired off at least, and in many instances four, five or six men formed a sort of close corporation. All clothing, blankets, money and other articles went into a common fund, and the men shared alike in the comforts and discomforts. It so happened that none of us was despoiled when captured, and on entering the gates of Salisbury we had $90 in cash, each a good blanket and a full uniform, and we were thus enabled to live in far greater comfort than the great majority. We had a choice of ground on which to pitch our tent, and having an eye to a tunnel we got as near the dead line and the fence as possible. The distance to the dead line was 6 feet and to the fence about 23.

Up to this time a score of prisoners had escaped by means of tunnels, and dozens of tunnels had been discovered while being dug. The Confederates entered the pen almost daily through the months of June, July, August and September and made a close search for diggers. Such vigilance acted to discourage the prisoners, and I believe our tunnel was the only one begun in the month of October. Our tent was a roomy one, and we began operations, sinking a shaft five feet deep and large enough to allow a man to work in. This hole was in the middle of our tent, and when not in use was covered with four sticks and a blanket. All the dirt was carried away in our pockets and flung into abandoned wells or scattered over the ground. A spoon, the two halves of a canteen and the handles of a skillet were our tools for digging. As we had noticed that every visit of the searchers was made in the afternoon or evening we began and prosecuted our work in the forenoon. After a couple of weeks some digging was made after 10 o'clock at night, but we never felt safe while thus engaged. When the tunnel proper was begun, two men were working at the same time below ground. A third stood watch at the door, and the fourth and fifth carried away the dirt.

The tunnel was three feet below the surface and but a trifle larger than a man's body. The digger had to pull himself in by using his elbows, and he drew after him a tin basin and a string. The dirt was placed in the basin and drawn out by the man in the shaft. Crawling into a hollow log is fun compared to wriggling in and out of such a tunnel. The body shuts out all the air, the place is stifling hot, and after half an hour's work the strongest man is used up.

When our tunnel had reached the fence, we had to go down four feet to work under the ends of the logs, and the air became so foul that we made but slow headway and some days did not work at all. We had planned to run the tunnel close to the dispensary, and after passing the fence the digging became easier, but delay from one cause or another prevented the completion of our enterprise until the 20th of November. At noon of that date we had dug our full distance and had only to break through a foot of crust to be in the open air outside the fence. We must wait for night, of course. The weather was fine, with a promise of a starlight night, but during the afternoon we made all our arrangements to go. Twice during the afternoon alarms were given that searching parties were coming in, but they proved to be false. Night finally came with our plan undetected, and about 8 o'clock the first of the five entered the tunnel, crept to the far end and broke through the crust. We had dug within 12 inches of the wall of the dispensary. The building was used as sleeping quarters for two or three men connected with the hospital department, and as we passed out of the tunnel in turn each of us heard them talking and moving about. Each man crept away to the left, climbed over a fence and followed it for 20 rods, and then made for a certain tree which could be seen from the stockade and which had been agreed upon as the rendezvous. We encountered no guards and raised no alarm, and within half an hour from the time the first man entered the tunnel the five of us were gathered under the tree.

We traveled all night, with only brief stops for rest, and when daylight came we judged that we had made a good 25 miles. We had followed the highway on and off, but without encountering any one, and as the day broke we sought the cover of a thicket and lay down to rest and sleep. It was afternoon before any one awoke, and then the first move was to look for water. We soon found that, and then the question of food came up. Keeping all together, we moved to the west, knowing that we should come to a plantation sooner or later. The best we could do in the way of weapons was for each man to arm himself with a club. The highway was on our left as we went forward, and we had proceeded for about a mile when we broke out of the cover of a thicket and found ourselves upon the road, which took a turn there to avoid a hill. It was only a narrow road, and a couple of jumps would have given us cover on the other side, but as we left the bushes we came face to face with a soldier in Confederate uniform. He was sitting down on a stone to rest and was without weapons of any sort. Had the soldier remained quiet a tragedy would have been avoided. At first sight of us he sprang to his feet, and instead of running away when he recognized us as escaped prisoners, which I am sure he did, he called on us to surrender and seized a man with each hand. He was only a boy, being less than 20 years old, and not having even a pistol with him it was a foolhardy thing for him to do. Having a brave heart in him, he acted on impulse. The idea with all of us was that we had blundered upon a party of soldiers sent out in search, and no one hesitated to use his club.

It was only after the young soldier had gone down under our blows that we found he was alone and unarmed. Two men lifted up his body and bore it into a thicket across the road, and when at a safe distance we examined his injuries and did all that was possible under the circumstances to revive him. Some of the blows had fractured his skull, and at the end of two hours he was dead. When I tell you that we were sorely grieved over the matter, I do not half express our feelings. In one sense we had the moral and legal right to attack him and defend ourselves, but when we saw him lying dead we could not help but feel that there was innocent blood on our hands. On an envelope in his pocket was his name, George Williamson, and he also had with him a ten days' furlough, granted by the commander of the post at Salisbury nine days before. He was one of the guards at the prison pen, then, and had been home on a furlough and was making his way back.

We found a spot where a tree had been overturned and buried the body as well as we could, and during the remainder of the day no one seemed to think of food. As night came we started on again, but we had not made a distance of ten miles when a comrade named Clark caught his foot and twisted his ankle in a way to render him perfectly helpless. There was no thought of going on without him. After scouting around and finding that we were in the woods half a mile from the highway and at least a mile from any cleared field, we erected a rude shelter and prepared to wait until Clark could proceed with us. The next day we got some corn from a field two miles away and parched it over a small fire, and later on we captured several opossums, killed a pig, which was running wild, and knocked over and devoured three or four crows and pronounced them excellent eating. Thanksgiving day found us still there, though Clark was getting the better of his injury, and we hoped to make a start next morning. Our dinner was ready at 3 o'clock in the afternoon and consisted of a roasted crow, three sweet potatoes and a cake made of meal and water. The meal had been stolen from a negro shanty three miles away during the previous afternoon. Perhaps "taken" would be the better term, as one of the men went to the shanty to beg for something and found no one at home.

HE SPRANG TO HIS FEET.

The five of us sat in a circle eating this Thanksgiving dinner when a stranger suddenly appeared among us. That he was a native could be told at a glance, and that he was the owner of the nearest farm on the west we soon ascertained. He was out hunting, and had been led to us by his dog. He knew in a moment that we were Union soldiers who had "cut stick," and he must have been cognizant of the fact that there was a standing reward of $50 for the capture of any prisoner seeking to make his escape. For a long time no one spoke. The man leaned on his rifle and looked down on us, and as we gazed at him each one of us felt that we were helpless. By and by he queried:

"WILL YOU GIVE US YOUR NAME?"

"Any one of yo' bin sick?"

We told him that Clark had sprained his ankle, and that we had been camped there for several days.

"Heaps o' soldiers bin lookin out fur yo'," he said, "and it's a wonder yo' dodged 'em. Do yo' know what day 'tis?"

"Yes. Thanksgiving."

"And is that yo'r dinner?"

"Yes."

"Well, I reckon I kin do better than that fur yo'. Jist stop right yere and don't be anxious, and I'll bring yo' some grub from the house."

He was gone before we could question him. We believed that he had gone for help instead of food, but if we started off we could not hope to evade pursuit with Clark as a burden on us. We talked it over and concluded that it might as well be surrender without an effort, and we were feeling gloomy enough when the man returned. To our surprise he was alone and had a basket on his arm and a jug in his hand. The basket contained meat, bread, pickles, pie and other good things, and the jug held cider. He placed them before us and said:

"Boys, I don't know who yo' are. I shall never own up that I ever saw yo'. The s'arch fur yo' is now about over, and I reckon yo'd better move slowly on by tomorrer."

"But why do you do this for an enemy?" was asked.

"I hev no enemies on Thanksgiving day!" he replied as he uncovered his head. "Besides I've got a son who is a soldier. War' he in the hands of his enemies on this day I should hope fur them to treat him as I treat yo'."

"Will you give us your name?"

"James Williamson, and my boy ar' named George! He was home on furlough a few days ago, but has gone back to the prison pen. I shan't see yo' agin. Jest leave the basket and jug alongside the tree, and I'll get 'em tomorrer. Good luck to yo'."

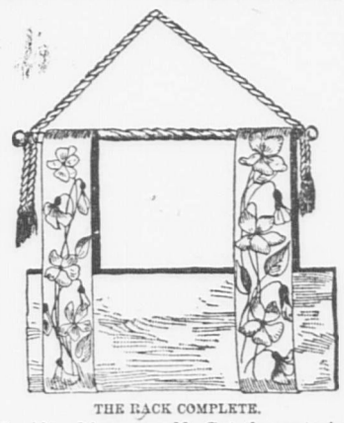
We sat there staring into each other's faces and never thanked him nor said goodby. We could not speak for several minutes after the sound of his footsteps had died out of our ears. It was his son—his soldier boy—we had encountered on the highway and killed—his son lying dead in a shallow grave in the forest a few miles away! We had slain his only child perhaps, and he repaid us with food and succor and kind words! No man touched food or drink. No man felt hunger or thirst. We sat there for an hour, silent and conscience stricken and even tearful, and then we got up and moved away on our journey and made no halt for miles and miles. Long weeks after that two ragged, starving and wounded Union prisoners entered the Federal lines in Tennessee, but only two. The other three of our party were dead on the mountains or in the valley—dead without burial. Fate had demanded three lives for one.

A NOVEL PAPER RACK.

Essentially Serviceable and Would Make an Excellent Christmas Gift.

Paper racks are so essentially serviceable that they invariably make excellent gifts. The one shown in the drawing is quite new and is quite sufficiently capacious to fill all needs.

To make it you will require a banner rod, some silk or gold cord, two tassels and two yards of either handsome brocaded ribbon or four inch strips embroidered by yourself. Cut the material into two lengths, each of one yard, and line them both, first with linen canvas, then with silk. Fold both strips so that the ends meet, then stitch firmly together and stitch a casing exactly to fit the rod. Slip the latter in its place with one hand, a few inches from each end, and wind for its entire length with cord of some corresponding color. Attach a loop of the same, by which the rack can be hung upon the wall, and finish with the tassels, which should hang one at either end.



THE RACK COMPLETE.

Christmas Gift Hints.

A mouchoir case that is daintiness itself is almost square in shape and made of pale blue silk lined with white. A strip of pale blue satin ribbon extends across the upper right hand corner, and a similar band across the lower one on the left. Filling in the corners and along the edge are festoons of white embroidered chiffon. In the center is painted a ring of wild roses.

Some pretty bureau drawer sachets are simply made of quilted satin, lined with plain china silk and embroidered with the initials.

A useful article is a sponge holder made of a piece of oiled silk about 8 inches square. The outside is ornamented with bands of bright red braid crossing each other at right angles and forming numerous little squares. The ends of the strips terminate in loops along the edge, and where the bands cross each other on the silk they are held in position by a star worked in yellow floss. Between the stars brass rings are sewed to the braid. When suspended by long strips of tape fastened to each corner, this makes a very pretty receptacle.

A Christmas Idea, Possibly.

A thrifty family not far from here for a number of years have been celebrating Christmas by providing each other with the necessaries of life for the coming year. This includes clothing for the children and grown up daughters. The man of the house, as the bear of the family, is usually presented with a new hat, which renders him awfully august for the next few days. The maternal head generally receives a pair of cloth shoes. Sometimes, however, a reckless extravagance is indulged in, and small bits of nickel that would naturally have gone into the collection on a succession of Sundays find their way into the hands of the children.

Now, such an observance of the occasion is certainly more according to the letter than to the "spirit" of the laws of generosity and good cheer—a sort of mean contrivance on the part of well to do people to take extra credit for fulfilling their regular obligations. If the people are poor, however, the case is quite different, and the gift will be even more welcome because it is useful.

ALL WRAPPED IN FUR

IT IS SEEN EVERYWHERE AND IS OF ALL KINDS.

Even Bonnets Are Made of It—It Is Also Used as Trimming and Lining—Beautiful Winter Wraps—Making Over Furs. Eton Jackets.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—I verily believe that every woman's ideas are now clothed with fur and smothered in some sort of a covering made of the belongings of some unfortunate animal, for those who haven't got furs on are going to buy them or are looking with longing eyes and futile yearning at those displays in the windows. There are furs everywhere and on everything. Bands are placed around the bottoms of dresses, and coats and wraps are lined, bound, trimmed and garnished with fur wherever it can be fastened on. Bonnets are made of it, though in our climate it is rather too warm. Of course muffs are made of fur. All sorts of coats, jackets and wraps have as many different styles of collars, revers and lapels, and it is easier now to mention the garments without fur trimming than those with it.

WINTER COSTUMES.

In fur everything goes, from the royal ermine and sable to the poor little Persian lambkin that never saw the light, and the plebeian muskrat. Coons are quite aristocratic, and skunks afford one of the most fashionable as well as prettiest furs we have.

Quite a novelty consists in the arrangement of the bordering of sleeves. There was a coat of light whipcord. The collar lay flat, and there were very wide revers, ending in a band of fur at the left side reaching to the bottom of the garment. The sleeves were bishop shape, with a flaring fall below the wrists. There was a band of fur around this two inches wide on the upper portion of the arm and widening out to four inches at the lower part. A muff of the same fur marten was worn.

There was a collar, or perhaps I should call it a boa. This was of pine marten. The portion that went around the neck was about six inches wide, until it crossed in front, where it narrowed down to three, and then it widened again to where two heads were set. On each end directly below each head hung three bushy tails. The effect was extremely pleasing.

Sealskin, on account of its costliness and scarcity, is naturally the one fur most desired. I was told by one fur dealer that he had made over more old sealskin garments this year than he ever did before, and he added that some of them were so old they were not worth the trouble and expense. By that I think that women had better take special pains with their sealskin garments, for they may never get others. Sealskin Louis XVI cutaway coats are very stylish just now. The front of the coat buttons closely, with seal covered buttons.

Black fox is another favorite fur of the season. Persian lamb is used for everything, except the most fashionable extravagant garments. Plucked beaver is used as binding, and so is undyed sealskin. Raccoon skins are plucked free of the long hairs and clipped closely enough to look like beaver, and it takes an expert to tell them apart. Coons are plentiful and beavers almost exterminated, so why should they not take the place of the more expensive fur? Chinchilla is not a pretty fur. The hairs are too short and too close together, and the color, as a general thing, is not so very pretty, but just now it is fashionable.

Eton jackets in Persian lamb are very much in favor for young ladies who walk much. They often have lapels and collars of sealskin. In fact, I think that every kind of fur is sufficiently stylish now to wear, so that it is used when employed as trimming with discretion and taste. It is easy to overload a garment with fur trimming, and the least little edge gives a dress or coat a warm and wintry appearance. Ladies can make over their furs, if at all clever, by remembering two rules: The fur must be cut with a knife on the back and never with scissors. The seams are to be loosely overhanded and then laid, fur down, on a table, and the seams wet and pressed flat by rubbing a shell or some other hard but smooth surface over it until the seam is perfectly flat. It will not show that there has been a seam on the outside. The lining can be sewed in easily by noting how it was done before and "following copy."

FUR NOVELTIES.

OLIVE HARPER.

THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving is a day which fills us all with thanks and roast turkey, and as such a day it is dear to the hearts of all Americans. Thanksgiving doesn't make as much noise as does the Fourth of July, with its firecrackers, or as Christmas, with its bells. The country is the only place in which Thanksgiving may be enjoyed to its fullest extent, although there are people who claim that it is not without its own peculiar charm in the smallest kind of a flat. At first it may seem absurd to the student of human affairs that a 16 pound turkey should be able to perform with its maximum grace in a $12 flat. But this fact is not a mystery when we come to look it squarely in the face and meet it with the mental dissecting knife. It is because these flat dwellers enjoy many Thanksgivings in the turkey of the present.

After the head of the family has gone to the table alone to do the carving, because he would not have sufficient elbow room if the family were congregated about him, they sit down and dream of the turkey, of the past when they were out on the farm looking across dreamy vistas of nestling landscape, punctuated by the scarecrow shivering in his straw hat and linen duster, to let the world know that summer was a thing of the past. And still they fancy they see this old scarecrow standing among the cornstacks, with the wind blowing through his whiskers. They see him right over there on the fire escape of the neighboring flat, for all the flatscape to them is a large area of farm land nestling with red leafed trees and mortgages that cannot be raised by hand and are not self raising like the flour raised upon it.

It has brought with it pleasant memories which cover a period of 30 years. It only goes back to last March in the flesh, but it carries the man back to the time when he slept like a top on a cornhusk mattress and arose in the early morn to gather the steaming pancake on the fly, long before he dreamed that he would ever have to gather the matutinal horse car on the fly. It takes him back to the old game of shinney, and brings back to him faces that had long since faded from his memory. Out in the crisp chilly air he shouts, "Shinney on your own side!" as of old, and hears the yelping of the hound, shining like patent leather with enthusiasm, and is stirred once more by the ripping whiz of the flushed partridge, and the reverberating bang of the sportsman's gun, that sounds so sweet in the aisles of the silent forest. He will not wake from this pleasant dream of past happiness until the morrow, for then the turkey will be cold, and the logs of fancy's fireside will have been reduced to white ashes to stir fitfully in the vagrant gust of wind. Even when the turkey's shining carcass has been chopped up to be utilized as the base of an economic soup, the reminiscent charm will have vanished gracefully, like a $10 bill at a seaside resort, for the turkey, like love, is never itself again when once it's cold. Its feet are on the ash heap and will strut about no more. Its head, with its great Dundreary whiskers of flaming red, will no more warble in the rosy kiss of dawn and fill the beholder with rosy anticipation of the jocund feast. Its work is done, and its days are past, and now the family, so well begrimed with gravy to the very eyes, sit and regard one another in silent joy. The smaller members will have to take a bath to get the turkey off them. But the victory is theirs, as they sit in the city flat filled with visions of ecstasy and break the magic wishbone and wish that every one from the highest to the lowest has had just so merry and glad a Thanksgiving as has fallen to their happy lot.

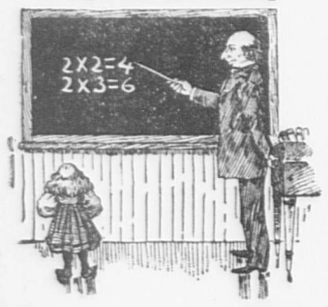
R. K. MUNKITTRICK.

The True Thanksgiving Spirit.

Justice Fineham—If your hands could talk, Sam, don't you suppose they could tell who took that turkey?

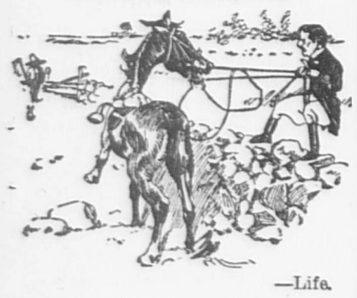
Sam—Don' b'lieve they could, sah, 'cause I b'lieves dat de true spirit ob Thanksgivin time is nebber to let de right hand know what de lef' hand am doin.

A Slight Misunderstanding.



—Truth.

"Not Getting on Very Well."



—Life.

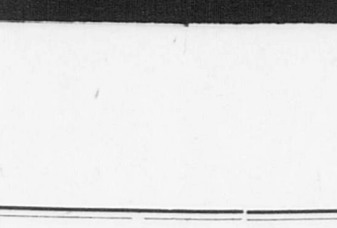
A HUNT FOR HOUSES.

PRESENT OCCUPATION OF THE NEW CONGRESSMAN IN WASHINGTON.

Public Men Who Own Their Homes and Those Who Rent—Many Men Live In Hotels—Exorbitant Rates For the Furnished Houses.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—Much of Washington's population is vagrant. Men come to the capital for a short time and return to their homes in the east or west, or wherever they may live, to give way to some one who has won the favor of their constituencies. The member of the house has seldom so strong a claim on his district that he can feel any security in the tenure of his office. So it is that most of the members of the lower house of congress belong to the army of "renters" or live in hotels. Mr. Holman of Indiana, who broke the record for congressional service just before he retired to private life last March, had spent 30 years of his public career



REV. DR. TALMAGE'S NEW HOME.

in boarding houses and hotels at Washington. Speaker Reed (he is really ex-Speaker Reed now, but he will be Speaker Reed in December) has spent his congressional life in hotels. Mr. Reed's winter home since he was first elected speaker has been the Shoreham hotel, the house which was built and is owned now by Governor Morton of New York. Mr. Reed could not afford to live in the Shorebam until he received the extra compensation allowed the speaker. Since his term in the speaker's chair he has increased his income by writing for magazines. The congressman's $5,000 a year will not go far toward maintaining a home in Washington even during the winter months.

Where Senators Live.

Senators are less likely to live at hotels than are members of the house. Unless he is chosen to fill out a "short" term—made brief by the admission of a new state or by the death or resignation of a senator while in office—the senator is pretty sure of six years in Washington, and his service will average 12 years. Many men serve 24 years in the senate, and some have been there an even greater length of time. In 12 or 18 years a senator develops the feeling that Washington is his home, and while he maintains a residence in his state for the purpose of keeping his hold on the voters more than for any other reason he has a permanent establishment in Washington and most of his time is spent there. Still there are many senators too poor to keep up Washington establishments who live in boarding houses and at hotels, and some of them do not even bring their wives and families to the capital. Senator Vest of Missouri lived for many years in a little frame house near the capitol, which he shared with the then sergeant-at-arms of the senate. He was too poor then to rent a house and bring his family from Missouri. Mr. Vest now has a home in Washington, but it is a modest one. Senator Aldrich of Rhode Island, who bids fair to become well to do through his investments in street railroad properties in his state, has lived in boarding houses or at hotels during the congressional season ever since he came to Washington. Senator Hoar of Massachusetts has lived for many years in a big boarding house on K street, very near the magnificent stone mansion which Senator John Sherman built for himself. Mr. Sherman is one of the wealthiest men in the senate, and he has made most of his money since he entered public life. Much of it is the result of successful real estate speculation at Washington. Mr. Sherman, though, has been a property owner for a great many years, and before he built his present dwelling he had another on the adjacent lot, which was of brick and much more modest in appearance. Mr. Sherman was induced to become a householder because the proprietor of Willard's hotel refused to give him a home in exchange for the whole of his salary as a congressman, then $250 a month.

Live In Boarding Houses.

Mr. Peffer is another modest senator who lives in a boarding house. He is one of the few men who take away from Washington more money than they brought there at the end of a congressional career. Mr. Peffer's predecessor, Mr. Ingalls, who is now a candidate for re-election to the senate, lived in a boarding house opposite the capitol. Mr. Ingalls was reckoned a poor man, but with some he has the reputation of being worth from $50,000 to $100,000 now. Senator Gray of Delaware, who succeeded Mr. Bayard, has lived in boarding houses during his stay in Washington. He has a handsome, old fashioned home in Wilmington, which is only 2½ hours ride from Washington. Mr. Gorman of Maryland, who lives even nearer Washington, keeps up a town and country house. His country home is near Laurel, Md. There he raises fine stock, which he gives to his friends. His town house is on fashionable K street.

Mr. Carlisle, the secretary of the treasury, is another resident of K street. He lived at hotels for most of the years of his experience in the house, and when he did take a house he made a combination with Representative Steele of Indiana by which they shared a home. When Mr. Steele left Washington, Mr. Carlisle managed to maintain his own home in the house which he and Mr. Steele had rented in common, but the Carlisles make no bones of the fact that it is all they can do to keep up their small establishment. Another Kentuckian, Senator Blackburn, has been a hotel liver all through his public career. He has a fine home in Kentucky, but he and his daughters have lived in hotels or boarding houses in Washington from the time he came to the house of representatives. Mr. Vest's colleague, Mr. Cockrell, was a boarding house frequenter for many years. Then he bought a little house, which was made bright by the good taste of Mrs. Cockrell and which was paid for by degrees.

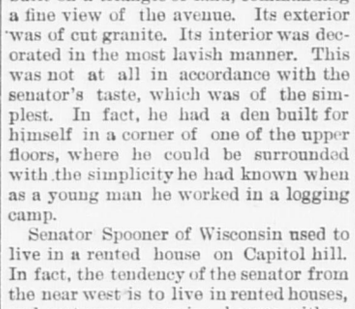
Some senators live in hotels because they find it more independent. Senator Hiscock of New York used to have a suit of rooms at the Arlington hotel, just beneath those occupied by Dr. Talmage now, for which he paid more than his senatorial salary. Senator Hill of New York has lived at hotels during his stay in Washington, first at the Arlington and then at the Normandie. Senator Hill has one of the finest houses in the suburbs of Albany, and he could afford to keep up a handsome establishment in Washington if he cared to do so. His colleague, Senator Murphy, lives in the old Stanford house on K street, opposite Farragut square. It is one of the finest houses in Washington, though it was one of the first built in what is now the fashionable northwest section. It is of the row built by Governor Alex Shepherd when the improvement of the northwest section was planned. Mr. Stanford spent a great deal of money on it. One of the extravagances in which he indulged was a big dining room. It was added to the house because he could not find a dining room in Washington which was adapted exactly to the demands of a dinner he wanted to give in honor of the Pacific coast delegation at the time the selection of a site for the World's fair was under consideration. The dinner was not given after all, but other entertainments were held in the big dining room, for the Stanfords were very hospitable people.

Very few senators build new houses for their occupancy. The Gorman house is the one which was occupied by Mr. Evarts of New York when he was in the senate, and Mr. Evarts rented it from the owner. Mr. Brice, when he brought his millions to Washington, bought the historic mansion in which W. W. Corcoran had died—once the home of Daniel Webster—and spent the cost of a new dwelling improving it within and without. It has been the scene of lavish entertaining since he took possession of it. Senator Stockbridge of Michigan, who was a millionaire, occupied a rented house on Connecticut avenue until he took possession of the magnificent home which had been built by Senator Sawyer for his daughter, Mrs. White. Senator Proctor of Vermont lived in rented houses for a time, then built a handsome house on Rhode Island avenue, and then, for some mysterious reason, moved out of that house and into a rented house again. Senator Cameron built a very fine house for himself some years ago, but another man lives in it now, and Mr. Cameron lives in an old colonial house on Lafayette square. Senator Quay lives in a rented house.

A Senatorial Palace.

The costliest house ever built by a senator in Washington was the mansion of Senator Sawyer on Connecticut avenue just above Dupont circle. It was built on a triangle of land, commanding a fine view of the avenue. Its exterior was of cut granite. Its interior was decorated in the most lavish manner. This was not at all in accordance with the senator's taste, which was of the simplest. In fact, he had a den built for himself in a corner of one of the upper floors, where he could be surrounded with the simplicity he had known when as a young man he worked in a logging camp.

Senator Spooner of Wisconsin used to live in a rented house on Capitol hill. In fact, the tendency of the senator from the near west is to live in rented houses, and not very expensive houses either. Few of them are wealthy. The senators from the far west are usually the most lavish in their style of living. When Mr. Stewart of Nevada was first a member of the senate, he built what has been known since as Stewart castle. It was considered a magnificent building at the time. The senator dropped out of the senate, lost most of his large fortune and found himself with an elephant dwelling on his hands. He leased it finally to the Chinese legation, and it was famous for a long time as the home of the almond eyed and silk petticoated Celestials. After some years Mr. Stewart came back to the senate, and by some fortunate investments he regained his wealth. Then he determined to take possession of the castle again and the Chinese had to seek other quarters. They left the castle in such condition that the Stewarts filed a claim for damages with the state department. The matter is still in dispute. Senator Jones of Nevada adapts his style of living to the needs of his family. When his wife spent the winters in Washington, he used to rent a house in the northwest



SENATOR STEWART'S CASTLE.

quarter of the city, where she gave fine entertainments to the fashionable set. Now that his wife is not with him for the entire winter he lives at Chamberlin's bachelor apartment house in her absence.

Fine Quarters.

Senator Perkins of California is a very rich man, but he lives at a hotel because he does not care to be bothered with the cares of housekeeping when he is in Washington. His colleague, Senator White, is not wealthy, and he lives at the Ebbitt House from necessity, perhaps, as much as choice.

Senator Davis of Minnesota has a very fine house, which he bought after he had been in Washington some time. His wife entertains a great deal. Senator Allison has his own home, a fine old brick house of three stories on Vermont avenue, near Thomas circle. He occupies it alone. Directly behind it is the red brick house which Senator Morrill, the "father of the senate," has occupied for many years.

More than one-half of the members of the senate live in rented houses or in hotels. As to the members of the house, they are usually inhabitants of boarding houses or hotels of great or small pretensions. Most of the southerners will be found at the Metropolitan (once Brown's hotel) or the National. Speaker Crisp lives at the Metropolitan, and Senator Ransom, now minister to Mexico, was a familiar figure there for many years. Still a fair proportion of the representatives live in rented houses, and at this season the Washington householder is getting his house in readiness for the congressional renter. There are many people in Washington who seldom if ever occupy their own houses in winter. They spend the winters abroad or in New York, or in some cheap boarding house perhaps. They rent their houses furnished to congressmen during the winter for enough to pay their own winter expenses and the maintenance of the house during the summer.

A sample of the rents charged in Washington was the rate asked by the proprietor of an apartment house for a very small suit of diminutive rooms. For the fashionable season—six months—these rooms would be $600; for the entire year they would be $700. Sometimes the congressional renter makes a bargain for the use of a house for the session of congress for a lump sum. This is a lottery, for congress in the long session may remain in Washington five months or nine. Usually the congressman rents by the month for a fixed period, and the rate he pays varies from $150 to $500 a month. With the high rents, the exaggerated prices charged for food in this city and the constant demands made on official people for entertaining $5,000 a year does not go very far toward paying a congressman's expenses at the capital.

GEORGE GRANTHAM BAIN.

HIS VILLAGE HOME.

Visit to the Country Residence of the Venerable Senator Morrill.

[Special Correspondence.]

STRAFFORD, Vt., Nov. 19.—A crisp morning recently found me on a train of the Central Vermont railway en route to Sharon. This is the nearest station to the little village of Strafford, where the "father of congress," Senator Justin S. Morrill, lives. A quick drive by way of a bridge below the town brings me to the double row of white cottages and stores and to the little hotel at the end of the single street. A three-quarter buggy and a moth eaten colt are hitched up for me, and, with brief instructions to "follow the telephone line," I start for Strafford.

The road across the hill from Sharon to South Strafford skirts for a time the rocky bed of a tiny stream which pours its miniature cascades over big bowlders. Trees shade the drive through part of the journey, and in places where they no longer overhang the road they arch above the little stream and magnify the plash and tinkle of its waters.

Now and then the little river broadens where a dam shuts off its course, and you find a sawmill just beyond. There is not enough water for the flour mill, and its busy rattle responds to the puffing of a steam engine.

Above and beyond all are the hills, slope after slope, and behind you the long stretch of abrupt road. They do have bicycles in Vermont. I saw one, but I think that the owners push them up the hills and carry them down the farther slope, for the roadway is much too rough for coasting.

The road between the upper and lower parts of Strafford village has its ups and downs, too, and the "river," as the natives call the tiny stream, flows beside it, but not so picturesquely. At the end of an hour and a half from the time I left Sharon I came to the upper village of Strafford and drove past a brown house almost lost in the trees. The house—it is almost a pink, but they call it brown in Strafford—was Senator Morrill's. Here he has lived for nearly 45 years. When he sold his store in lower Strafford and retired from active business, he bought the piece of ground on which this house stands, and himself planned and superintended the construction of the building. It is odd chiefly in its Gothic windows and sharply pointed roof. Within it is a typical country home—roomy and comfortable. When Mr. Morrill built it, it was customary to sleep on the ground floor, and the senator's own room is on the first floor of his dwelling. A one story wing added to the original building contains the senator's "den." His library fills the bookshelves that line the walls. At one end is an open fireplace, where a cheerful wood fire burns every morning, for Vermont nights are cold. The "den" is lighted from above through panes of colored glass and from windows at the end and sides. Here Senator Morrill spends the greater part of his time. He is a constant reader, and the greatest misfortune which has come to him of late years is a trouble with his right eye, which interferes with his reading by artificial light. He keeps abreast of the times in all important matters, is a diligent student of newspapers and magazines and has lost none of the mental vigor which made him a leader in tariff discussions 40 years ago. He bears his 85 years remarkably well, and he will soon return to Washington refreshed and invigorated by his life in the country.

A. W. B.

The new woman has still one thing to learn, and that is to sharpen a pencil without making it appear that she had used her teeth instead of a knife.—Philadelphia Record.

THE UNTAMED WHEEL.

Junius Henri Browne Finds It a Malignant Thing Before It Is Mastered.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—When any one of us not a bicyclist—if there be so anomalous a creature in this period of universal wheeling—sees hundreds of mounted persons spinning past him daily, it must appear to him that cycling is spontaneous. It does not occur to him that many of the riders have become proficient only after weeks of effort and any number of discouragements. It had always seemed as if it would be very hard for one to learn, and that it proved so I recited in an article published last summer. But my experience in trying to overcome the wheel among the White mountains during the past season I have not detailed. It is so grotesque, so ridiculous, that many to whom cycling came naturally may be entertained and others to whom it comes hard may be induced to persevere by reading of it.

In the neighborhood where I was there are scarcely two square feet of soil on the same level. When I went there, I had taken some lessons in an academy in town, enabling me to make the circuit of the hall several times in succession. The place was most unpromising for a novice and I had taken an old heavy decrepit wheel there conscious that I should have rough work and that it might serve me, an inapt neophyte, nearly as well as a better machine.

Mounting with assistance the crazy bicycle I could not move the pedals a whit. The uneven surface held the wheel fast. I could scarcely believe that I had propelled it, a few weeks previous, on a smooth floor which, I perceived, was altogether different. Then I was pushed along and held up, as at the very beginning. Almost as soon as the hold was released over I went, and the machine on top of me. The attempt was made repeatedly, with the same result. To have seen my awkwardness, my inadaptibility, one would have sworn that I had never laid eyes, much less put body, on a wheel. I began to doubt that I had ever taken a lesson. My actually going round alone in a hall must have been a dream. I tried and tried and tried in the country. I tumbled and tumbled and tumbled. I could only go, like a dumb watch, when I was carried. But I determined to persevere so long as the bicycle and myself should hold together—longer, indeed. If the bicycle should break, I would get it mended. If my bones should be fractured, I would have them set and continue my clumsy practice. Nothing save the dislocation of my neck should interfere with my obstinate purpose.

After some days of uninterrupted failure I resolved to depend wholly on myself. I was inexpressibly chagrined and mortified at my slow progress. I called myself an ass, a dolt, a double distilled idiot. I firmly believed myself to be the one American out of the 65,000,000 or more of the republic's population that could not learn to ride. Liberal allowance should have been made, I suppose, for the hilly, rough, sandy, unequal soil and the fact that I was a simple tyro wholly apart from the circumstance that cycling was plainly not my vocation. I grew morbid, disordered, monomaniacal. I saw the world through the spokes of the wheel. I regarded the springs of human action as closely connected with the handle bars.

If I had ever been vain, hopeful, egotistic, confident, I was no longer so. I was reduced, I fancied, to the lowest terms of abject self depreciation. I thoughtt, breathed, throbbed, talked bicycle. The bicycle pursued, worried, tortured me. I lost my appetite, my capacity for sleep, never particularly good. I ran down in flesh below what I had weighed for 20 years. Still my physical health, which has never been affected, was excellent, whatever might be said of my mental health. My wrath at myself declined by degrees. I began to be satirical, sarcastic, at my own expense. I perpetrated a hundred mordant jokes an hour on my blundering, nonbicycling self. But, as the person satirized did not seem to mind it, I speedily gave it up.

The old machine played various tricks on me. It was very malicious too. It took advantage of my lack of skill and experience. The chain would slip off, the tire would slip off, likewise; the handles would get twisted; the pedals would get bent by sharp collisions with the earth. I was thrown in every variety of manner—forward, backward, sidewise. One time, the handle bars would strike me; at another, the pedals; at another, the forward wheel. I would fall, sometimes, every minute or two. I was bruised (not really hurt) from hip to heel. My legs and thighs were covered with yellow, blue, purple and black spots, as I found on preparing for the morning bath. I looked as if I had been tattooed by a highly accomplished Polynesian artist.

I have discovered that the bicycle, like a wild beast or brutal human being, is a malignant thing until it has been properly tamed. While it worried me, tortured me, struck me, bruised me, appeared to scoff at my annoyance and discomfiture, it was simply untamed. When I can mount it, guide it, control it, it is the same machine, but subdued, domesticated, made subservient to man's will and pleasure. The general public knows the wheel in its tamed aspect. The beginner knows it in its savagery. You must master it or it will master you. Like many other things, material and sentient, it is as you choose to make it, either good angel or bad devil.

JUNIUS HENRI BROWNE.

Dreams and the Future.

We have in dreams no true perception of the lapse of time—a strange property of mind, for if such be also its property when entered into the eternal disembodied state, time will appear to us eternity. The relations of space as well as of time are also annihilated, so that, while almost an eternity is compressed into a moment, infinite space is traversed more swiftly than by real thought.—Dr. Forbes Winslow.

PRESENTS OF CELLULOID.

How to Make Wall Pockets, Brush Trays and Photograph Frames.

Sheet celluloid is one of the best materials that can be employed in fancy work. It can be purchased in all delicate colors, can be cut with the scissors, sewed and punched.

With a steel punch, for making small, perfect holes in paper, etc., wonders can be done with celluloid, whether you can paint or not. These punches cost about half a dollar.

First, various trays can be made of sheet celluloid. A comb and brush tray is made by cutting a piece of cream colored celluloid, 8 by 12 inches, and bending the edges up an inch all around to form the sides. The corners must be cut so that the sides will turn up at an obtuse angle. Where the corners join the celluloid is pierced with holes made by the punch. These are to be laced with cord or ribbon when the tray is complete. Now, if you can paint or can get some one to do it for you, lay on a rich yellow along the edges, shading it down toward the center until it merges into the cream of the celluloid. While the paint is wet dust it with diamond dust, then allow it to dry. The tray can be washed, even rubbed with a brush, to cleanse it, but neither the paint nor the diamond dust will come off.

For the friend who writes make a pen tray in the same way or leave the celluloid plain if you prefer. A light blue tray laced with dark blue cord or velvet ribbon will stand ink spots well. A blotter, consisting of several pieces of blotting paper fastened together, over which is laid a sheet of celluloid the same size and decorated in oils, can be given with the pen tray.

CELLULOID PHOTOGRAPH FRAME.

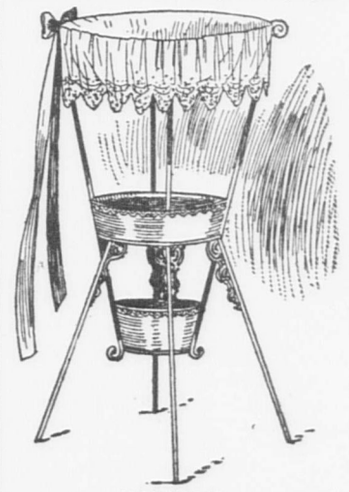
From squares of celluloid, anywhere from 6 to 12 inches in size, may be made several things for tables, cabinets or bureaus. Fold the corners of the square so they will meet in the center, creasing them where folded. It is one of the advantages of celluloid that it can be creased very nicely. Lay a sheet of scented wadding in the square made by the creases and over it some colored india silk, loosely caught here and there with stitches through the celluloid on the bottom. Roll the tips of the corners over on the outside and fasten with ribbon the color of the silk. This is also used to fasten the sides in place at acute angles to the bottom, or, if preferred, they may be laced with it. As a bureau case this can be used to lay manicure tools in or for jewelry. As a table ornament it will hold photographs, if made large enough, or letters, writing paper or bits of fancy work.

A Useful Gift.

There seems to be a perfect mania for duster bags and brush holders. Some of them are pretty and all of them are useful, but when one sees peeping out of a dainty satin wall pocket a dustpan, the height of incongruity is attained. Nevertheless, such things are, and doubtless some people like them. Feather brush holders are decorative as well as serviceable made of glosscine. A square piece folded cornucopia shape, painted and tied with ribbons, is simple and pretty. Numberless trifles of this sort can be made; only a little ingenuity is needed. Every form of bag or holder is to be seen, only all decorated and made gay with ribbons. Wall pockets abound in great numbers. One pretty notion is a sheet of glosscine rolled up at one end and tied so as to form both back and pocket in one.

Useful For Mother.

Workbaskets have the honor of an everlasting popularity. Just as long as there are stockings to darn and rips and tears to be sewed up the workbasket will be in demand. Every Christmas it is apt to come into the head of each little girl that nothing could be better to give her mother for a Christmas present than a workbasket. On account of this demand the novelties shown are great in proportion. There are workbaskets of almost every conceivable size and design. One of great convenience is a standing basket of pale yellow enamel. The top basket is large and contains a quantity of pockets. It is lined with yellow silk and finished with a deep frill of creamy lace. Below this basket are two others—one used exclusively for thread and darning cotton, while the other is graced by the button bag. The basket is a novelty from the fact that it is so designed that order is apt to prevail. Isn't that a novelty?

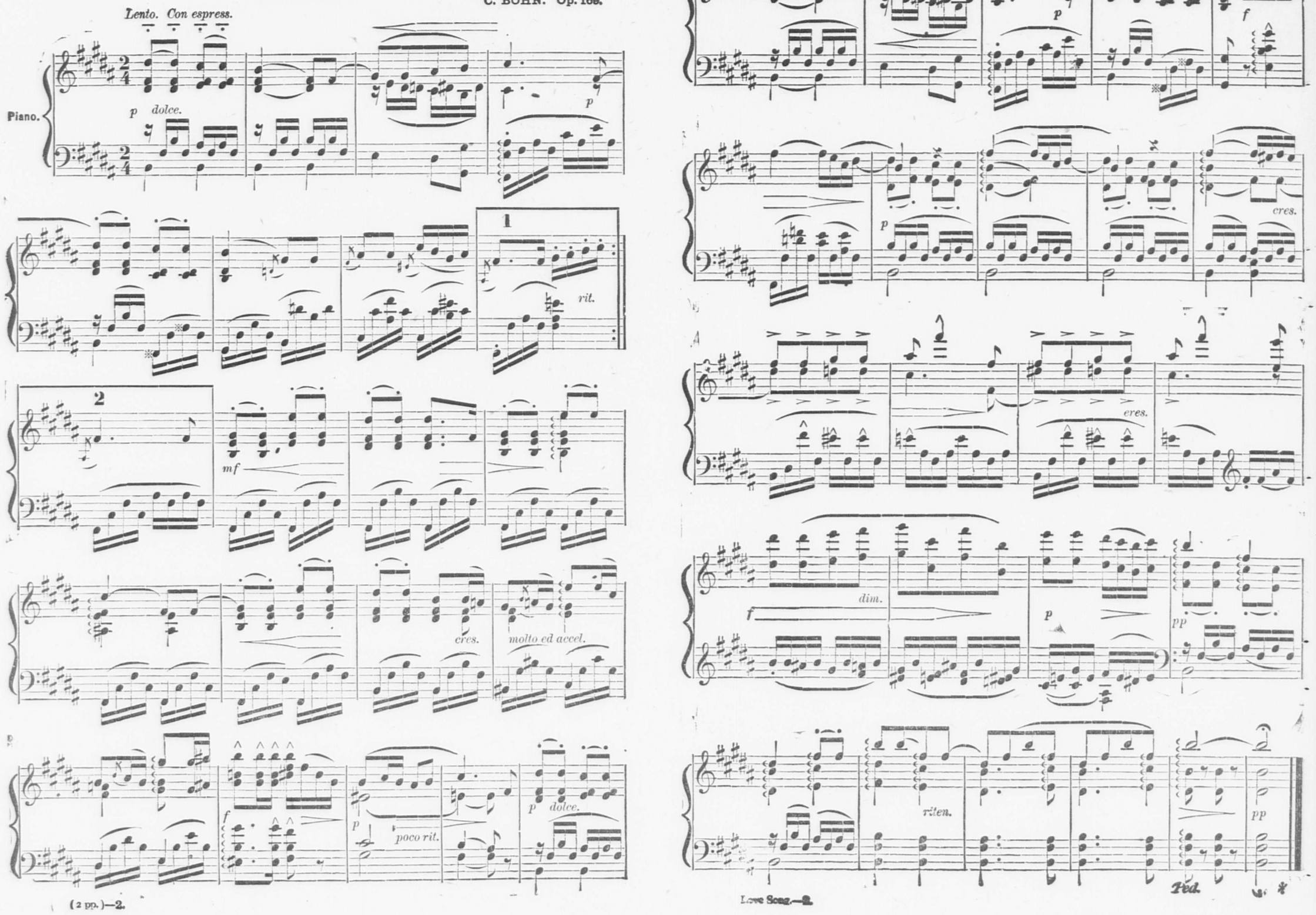


WORKBASKET.

LOVE SONG

(Liebesliedchen.)

C. BOHN. Op. 169.



THE CHURCH GOERS.

The attendance was not large at Miss Merriam's stereopticon lecture on Palestine, Sunday evening at the Centre Congregational church, but those absent missed one of the best addresses on the Bible lands ever given in Quincy.

"Therefore was his name called Edom." was the subject of the sermon preached by Rev. Preston Gurney before the Wollaston Baptist society Sunday morning. Before the service he spoke of the late Rev. Dr. Smith and selected some of his songs to be sung in memoriam. In the Bible school remarks were also made on Dr. Smith by Mr. Corthell and Mr. Gurney and in conclusion "America" was sung by the school.

At the vesper service at the Wollaston Unitarian church "America" was sung by the congregation in memoriam of Rev. Dr. Smith. The music was especially finished, Mrs. Alma Faunce Smith being the organist, Mrs. F. A. Page vocal soloist, Miss Thomas, violin soloist. The Rev. Mr. Bagley preached a brief discourse upon "Divine Forgivenest."

At the Calvary Baptist church, Rev. C. A. Parker preached an earnest, pointed sermon from Romans 3:20, "Therefore by the deeds of the law shall no flesh be justified in His sight." First we have the nature of God's law. Man stood alone and was condemned, standing in Christ he is justified through him, because he by faith takes Jesus as his Saviour, his redemption. The mission of the moral law of God is to convict men of their sins. We read, thou shalt not covet, and unless we had the law how should we know it was wrong to covet? Moral law has completed its mission when it shows the sinner his sinful state, to kill sin, that God may save. Suppose a man kept the moral law, God cannot pronounce him justified outside of Jesus Christ. Jesus loved the rich young ruler, but could not justify him upon his own merit. The law reveals the penalty of sin. The soul that sinneth shall die, we may heap up good deeds but they do not bring us peace nor justification in His sight.

In spite of the dark day and the rainy evening the attendance at the Quincy Point church was encouraging. The helpful spirit of the services is apparently growing; and the church is now wrestling with the enemy in the form of the financial problem. This is the only apparent hindrance to good work for the year at Quincy Point. The Christian Endeavor society especially is doing earnest and enlarging work. Great expectations are centred in the coming lecture next Wednesday evening, by the notable Endeavorer, Congressman Elijah A. Morse, on "Life in Washington."

There was a good attendance at Christ's church at the morning service but in the evening owing to the storm the attendance was small, and Rev. Mr. Breed postponed his sermon in his course of Sunday evening talks.

One of the most eloquent addresses ever given before the Y. M. C. A. was that of Sunday afternoon by Mr. John Anderson, the Scotch temperance lecturer. Mr. Anderson's subject was "Loyalty." He first spoke of loyalty to one's country and then of loyalty to God. Mr. Anderson has been engaged to speak for the association again on Dec. 1 at a No-License rally for men.

Rev. Edward Norton preached to a good sized congregation at the Memorial Congregational church, Atlantic, both morning and evening, Sunday. The morning sermon was on the text John 20:18. "I have seen the Lord." In the evening he related some of the pleasure of his trip through the Holy land. Next Sunday morning Mr. Norton will deliver a Thanksgiving sermon and in the evening special, appropriate services will be held. Mrs. Charles L. Coe presided at the organ Sunday morning.

☞ Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

An incendiary fire Monday night destroyed the shed owned by Laban Prat on Taylor street, Neponset. The two adjoining buildings also took fire, but the origin was in the lumber shed which was damaged about $500. The dwelling occupied by Dennis O'Neil was damaged $200; while that occupied by Felix Devine was damaged about the same amount, and the paint shop of Gardner Dennison was damaged about $150.

Everywhere We Go

We find someone who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the famous cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

SHED AND QUARRY.

Elcock & Sons have got down to some excellent extra dark granite in their quarry.

The several monumental designing firms are busy getting out some handsome designs for spring work.

C. H. Hardwick & Co. are giving employment to a large force of cutters.

Several of the Quincy Adams firms have had their offices connected by telephone.

Messrs. Craig & Richards have a fine display of finished monuments at their South Quincy yards.

Swingle & Falconer have more orders than they can handle in their own yards and are obliged to sub-let some of their contracts.

Thomas W. Smith & Co. have a good lot of general work on hand. They turn out a good line of work.

Alexander Marnock are cutting an all polished shaft memorial from Quincy stock. The shaft is 15 feet high.

Kavanagh Bros. have a number of contracts on hand for monuments.

Milne & Chalmers do some of the finest polishing work in the city, specimens of which can be seen at their yards.

The shipment of granite from South Quincy during the month of October was 4,525,106 pounds.

Field & Wild are to build a polishing mill near their works.

But little has been heard of late of the proposed branch of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., that was to run across Granite street and connect with Swithin Bros. and other firms in that vicinity.

John Thompson & Son are as busy as any firm and give steady employment to a number of cutters.

F. Barnicoat has a large number of granite statues in the process of manufacture.

Since the arrest and conviction of the bush hammer thieves the cutters breath easier.

Work is a little quiet in some of the yards, but it is always more or less dull at this time of the year.

Nearly every granite cutting firm has their sheds equipped with pneumatic tools.

The Manet Granite Co. have just received a large sarcophagus monument to be recut.

To coat a polished surface on granite for lettering use ordinary mucilage, rub the mucilage over the surface to be covered, then sprinkle on dry, white lead and rub with the hand until it is covered and smooth. This is the best receipt for coating that a correspondent of the Stonemason has ever used and makes a smooth, white surface, far superior to plaster. The white lead can be bought at any paint store.—Stone.

Artesian Wells.

In reply to an article in the PATRIOT headed "A Woman's Idea," I believe it to be worthy of the city's consideration. At Wollaston in the low lands is a large tract of land that is worthless for building property, by driving down about twenty feet you strike a solid bed that continues for twenty to thirty feet, very much like beach sand. This makes a perfect filter. In this same section is a driven well fifty-two feet deep which boils over at the lever of the soil furnishing an inexhaustable supply of water the year round. For laundry purposes the water is soft as rain water, and for drinking is clear, cold and palatable. Artesian wells could be sunk here at a trifling expense and the water pumped to the top of Third Hill and from there distributed.

No doubt many will say this is surface water and impure, but science will prove that water filtered through fifty feet of sand cannot be impure. I believe a number of artesians well driven in this section would supply our city with water that a chemical analysis would prove to be far superior to the water we are now using.

Needham is supplying her citizens with water in this way for $10.00 per annum metered rates, why cannot Quincy do the same thing? B.

Sunday Gunning.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

Is there not some law to protect property owners from the reckless hoodlums that come out on Sunday and desecrate the Sabbath day of peace and rest by gunning?

From 3.30 this morning when I was awakened from sleep until 6 P. M. an incessant firing has been kept up all along the shore from Squantum to Houghs Neck by men in sail and row boats and will so continue all through the gunning season unless the police take some action. Since the police service at Squantum has been withdrawn, the hoodlum element is beginning again.

Why should not this part of Quincy have police protection as well as other parts of Ward 6. TAXPAYER.

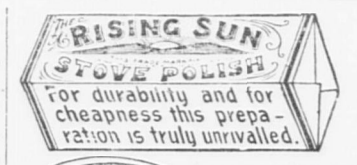
Squantum Nov. 17, 1895.

Look Into the Matter.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

In regard to the inquiry about artesian wells in your recent issue would say that the city of Lowell secures nearly its entire supply from such sources. They use to take water from the Merrimac but it finally got so bad they had to seek a new source. It might not be time wasted for the city of Quincy to look into the matter.

G. W. S.



THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

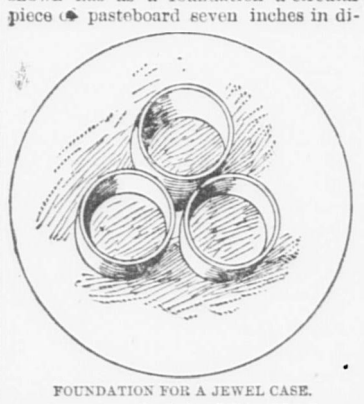
Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

A JEWEL CASE.

Pretty For a Christmas Present and Easy to Make.

Celluloid, leather and chamois are favorite materials for gifts, but lace and artificial flowers enter largely into the composition of many of the daintier conceits. Some of the prettiest articles may be readily imitated by clever fingers and thereby gain added value in the estimation of the recipient.

One of the daintiest jewel cases shown has as a foundation a circular piece of pasteboard seven inches in diameter, covered with white eiderdown. Three small rings, made of inch wide strips of pasteboard covered with the eiderdown, were sewed to stand upright like muffin rings to the center of the mat, forming separate compartments for the different articles of jewelry. Fastened to the center space between the three rings and falling over them was a full ruffle of white satin, edged with lace. Over this again was a second ruffle of wide lace and a final finish—everything starting from the same central spot—were tall loops of narrow white satin ribbon, with sprays of forgetmenots. The effect is that of a huge rosette, beneath which in their little round boxes are hidden rings and trinkets. Pink, blue or yellow satin under the lace is equally pretty.



FOUNDATION FOR A JEWEL CASE.

—A Geneva firm is manufacturing phonographic clocks which talk the hour instead of striking it.

The Westland Case.

The case of Clan McGregor against William Westland was again called on Saturday when another request was received from the assistant district attorney, counsel for the government, for a two weeks' continuance.

The court said that District Attorney Harris had requested him to dispose of the case or go on with the hearing. The only reason he could give for this was that someone must have gone to him complaining. The court disliked to make final disposition of the case in absence of counsel. The case was continued to permit counsel for the government to look up authorities and the clerk was ordered to notify Mr. Shultz that the case would be disposed of or heard on Saturday.

☞ Shawmut Spring Water cures kidney and liver troubles. tf

"CELLULOID" COLLARS AND CUFFS are made by covering a linen collar or cuff with "celluloid," thus making them strong, durable and *waterproof*. When soiled they can be cleaned by simply wiping off with a wet cloth. No other waterproof goods are made with this interlining, consequently no other goods can possibly give satisfaction. Do not forget that every piece of the genuine is stamped as follows:

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

Insist upon goods so marked and refuse anything else if offered. If your dealer does not keep them you can procure a sample from us direct by enclosing amount and stating size and whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted. Collars 25c. each. Cuffs 50c. pair.

The Celluloid Company,
427-429 Broadway, New York.

Thomas Crane Public Library

Quincy Patriot.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 48. EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS PER COPY; $2.50 PER YEAR.

THE
Quincy Patriot,
Oldest and Best Weekly in Norfolk County. Established in 1837.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS BY
GEORGE W. PRESCOTT & SON,
(Formerly Green & Prescott.)

Subscription Price, $2.50 per Year.
☞A reduction of fifty cents will be made when paid in advance.

OUR DAILY EDITION IS KNOWN AS THE
Quincy Daily Ledger,
The ONLY DAILY in the ONLY CITY in Norfolk County, Massachusetts. Established in 1889.

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Braintree Observer,
A Weekly Established in 1878.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION,
No. 115 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Telephone, 213-3, Quincy.

JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞ Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 to 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P. M. Room 2.
Quincy, May 26. tf

DR. C. T. SHERMAN,
DENTIST,
Rooms 5 and 6,—Durgin & Merrill's Block,
HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
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Residence, Greenleaf street.

A. H. GILSON, D. D. S.
Specialist,..... Orthodontia.
REMOVED TO
No. 7 TEMPLE PLACE.
New Bradlee Building, Boston.
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Residence, - - - Linden Place, - - - Quincy.

DR. RALPH M. FOGG,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain, with the "BOSTON VEGETABLE VAPOR."
DEDHAM. QUINCY. NORWOOD.
At Quincy office, French's Building, WEDNESDAYS.
At Dedham Mondays and Tuesdays.
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July 28. tf

DR. EDWIN E. DAVIS,
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At Quincy,—No. 30 CHESTNUT STREET, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.
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DR. G. R. ENGLAND,
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F. S. DAVIS, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 5 Elm Street, Quincy.
Connected by Telephone.
OFFICE HOURS until 9 A. M., and 2 to o'clock, and 6.30 to 7.30 P.M.
Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

FRANCIS ABELE,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.
Call offices at Hall's stable and at French's stable, Quincy.
Residence 6 Spear street, back of library.
Telephone connections.
Quincy, Dec. 1. tf

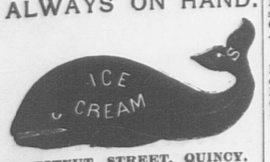
WALTER F. PRATT,
ACCOMPANIST
—:AND:—
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
Address, - - North Weymouth, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Hancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

IRA LITCHFIELD,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
SOUTH QUINCY.

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

ALWAYS ON HAND.


CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.
Dec, 8. 1y

The Old Franklin Coal.
The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.
Egg, Broken and Stove.
THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.
C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

H. T. Whitman,
CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P. M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices.
May. 28. tf

Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

DAVID BROWN,
HORSE SHOEING,
Carriage Work and General Jobbing.
ARLINGTON STREET, - WOLLASTON.
Nov. 9. 1y

NEW
Millinery.
NEW STOCK OF
HATS AND BONNETS,
In Felt and Frames.
Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.
Mourning Goods a Specialty.
MISS S. H. HUSSEY,
121 Hancock Street,
Opp. the Greenleaf.
Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

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E. C. WILLISON & CO.,
Penn St., South Quincy, Mass., dealers in Granite, Marble and Statuary. Office, 110 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Works, South Quincy, Mass.

GEO. H. HITCHCOCK & CO.
Medium Blue Quincy Granite for Building and Cemetery Work. Quarry and Office Quarry Street. Post Office address, Quincy.

JOSS BROTHERS,
Monumental Granite Works; Garfield Street, Quincy. Best of stock, and workmanship guaranteed. All orders promptly filled.

SCANDIA GRANITE CO.,
Monuments and all kinds of Cemetery work, Building and Bridge work. Quarry on Quarry Railroad. Post-office address, West Quincy, Mass.

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Successors to O. T. Rogers & Co. M. P. Wright, Gen'l Manager; W. T. Babcock, Treas. Building and Monumental Granite. Cemetery work a specialty. P.O., W. Quincy.

CRAIG & RICHARDS'
Granite Co. Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Rough and Finished Granite. Quarry, off Adams Street. Works, off Water Street.

BADGER BROTHERS.
Granite Dealers and Machinists. Monumental Work of all Descriptions. Celebrated Ashland Emery for sale. West Quincy.

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Wholesale Manufacturers of Art Monuments from special designs. Works and Office, West Quincy. Boston Office, 178 Tremont.

THOS. F. BURKE & BROS.,
Manufacturers of Monuments and every description of Cemetery Work. Office and Works, Willard St., West Quincy.

MERRY MOUNT GRANITE CO.
Incorporated 1881. Manufacturers and Dealers in Monumental and Cemetery Work. Works near Quincy Adams station, S. Quincy.

McGRATH BROS.,
Large stock of Finished Monuments and Tablets constantly on hand. Works at Quincy Adams Station. Established 1854.

FULLER, FOLEY & CO.,
Granite Manufacturers and Dealers. Works opposite West Quincy Depot.

McDONNELL BROTHERS.
Wholesale Dealers in Dark Blue and Gray Quincy Granite. Finely executed Monuments a specialty. Works, Water street, Post Office address South Quincy.

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Medium dark blue Quincy Granite for Monumental and Cemetery Work. Quarry off Quarry street, Quincy, Mass.

LONG & SANDERS,
Fine Monumental Work from American and Foreign Granite and Marble. Latest designs. Superior workmanship. Works, South Quincy. Branch, Stoughton, Mass.

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Monumental and Cemetery Work of every description. Works near Quincy Adams Depot P O. Address. Quincy, Mass. Branch Office, 24 West Main St., North Adams.

PETER DEWEY.
Stone for Bridges, Buildings, Cellars and urbing of all kinds cut to order. On Quarry ailroad.

J. R. TAYLOR,
Harness Maker.
Horse Furnishings and Repairing.
47 QUINCY AVENUE, - - QUINCY.
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J. J. KENILEY,
PLUMBER.
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company,
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

I. D. HIRTLE,
(Successor to P. H. Gavin.)
PLUMBER,
And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.
Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.
147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.
Quincy. Oct. 5. tf

W. G. SEARS,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.
WELLS DRIVEN
AND PUMPS REPAIRED.
SHOP IN PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Corner Washington and Hancock Streets.
QUINCY MASS.
March 24. tf

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

Nautical Training School.
EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Dec. 3, 1895, on board training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.
REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT B. DIXON, M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14--8m Commissioners.

JOHN F. KEMP,
MACHINIST,
Bicycles Repaired.
82 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.
Sept. 19. tf

E. M. LITCHFIELD,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING.
All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.
☞All work executed in a workmanlike manner.
Quincy, March 12. tf

WHY EMPLOY BOYS
TO MOVE
Pianos and Furniture
When you can hire men who have been in the business for 25 years.
We move Furniture in or out of town at reasonable prices.
ABBOTT & MILLER,
4 Chestnut Street.
Quincy, March 17. tf

WILLIAM GARRITY'S
Quincy and Boston Express.
Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.
Quincy—Orders may be left at Whitney & Nash's W. H. Doble's, E. E. Hall's, and the Stable.
Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.
N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

ABBOTT & MILLER'S
Quincy and Boston Express.
Quincy Centre, South and West Quincy.
Boston Offices—32 Court square, 42 Franklin street, 7 Merchants row, 15 Devonshire street.
Quincy Office, Crane's Furniture Store. Order Box, C. B. Tilton's.
South Quincy—Order Box at W. H Doble's Store, Depot and Brewer's Store.
West Quincy—Post Office and Depot.
Leave Quincy for Boston, 9 A. M. Leave Boston for Quincy, 2.30 P. M.
G. M. MILLER, General Manager.
Furniture and Piano Moving and General Teaming. Post Office Box 67, West Quincy. Telephone 554. Jan. 5—tf

AUSTIN & WINSLOW'S
Quincy and Boston Express
Boston Offices. Leave.
34 Court Square, 8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
25 Merchants Row, 8.00, 12.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
75 & 91 Kilby Street, 8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St., 9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
67 Franklin Street, 9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.
Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A.M. and 12.45 P.M.
Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

SANBORN & DAMON
NOW LOCATED IN
THEIR NEW STORE
PATRIOT BUILDING.
Best and Largest in the City.
Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.
SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.
We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.
In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.
SANBORN & DAMON,
PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.
June 1. 1y

S. SCAMMELL,
Wheelwright,
CARRIAGE BUILDER
AND PAINTER.
—ALSO—
HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING
By First-class Workmen.
All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.
Thankful for past favors, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.
Shop, Quincy Avenue.

Do You Want
WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.
WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.
Thomas O'Brien & Sons,
West Street, West Quincy.
Jan. 12. 1y

Coal and Wood.
All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.
Delivered in Quincy
—AT—
BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.75
White Ash Egg,	5.50
White Ash Furnace,	5.25
White Ash Nut,	5.75
Lehigh Furnace,	5.50
Lehigh Egg,	5.75
Shamokin Stove,	6.00
Shamokin Egg,	6.00
Franklin Stove,	7.00
Cumberland Coal, special prices.	

—ALSO—
Masons' Materials.
Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.
Geo. E. Frost,
OFFICE AND WHARF:
488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.
[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]
TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work Plastering and Cement Work.
ORNAMENTAL CENTRES
FURNISHED AND PUT UP.
Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
Residence—No. 142 Washington St

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.
SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH
DUSTLESS LABOR SAVING BEST IN THE WORLD
THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.
THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.
Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Constantly Increasing.
Mr. F. J. Fuller informs us that notwithstanding the cool weather is coming on, the demand for the
SHAWMUT SPRING WATER
is constantly increasing. In order to supply this demand he has employed MR. C. H. FULLER to assist in delivering. Persons should make no mistake but purchase this water from Mr. Fuller or his brother, as it is sold by no other persons.
The flattering testimony that he is daily receiving from PHYSICIANS and prominent citizens shows beyond question the excellent quality of the wnter. It has been fully demonstrated that this water is not only highly recommended as a TABLE WATER of great purity, but as a Medicinal Water; beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Rheumatic, Kidney, Liver Troubles, etc.
Orders will receive prompt attention if mailed to
F. J. FULLER,
West Quincy, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

Dry Wood
SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8 00; Split, $9.00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.
PETER McCONARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!
Competent Movers - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Quincy, June 9. tf

Hair Dressing.
MRS. C. E. L. SMITH
Will open rooms at The Greenleaf for Dressing LADIES' HAIR.
Cutting, Curling, Singeing Shampooing, etc.
Face Massage; Manicuring for ladies and gentlemen.
Customers attended at their home.
Will open on THURSDAY, June 6.
Quincy, June 1. tf

W. H. BENNETT,
Landscape Gardener and Contractor.
Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.
Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.
Cesspools built and repaired.
Carpets cleaned.
Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.
Agent for for Guaranteed Nursery Co. of Geneva, N. Y.
Also agent for Lawn Dressing, Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flowers furnished to order.
Residence, Faxon Block, Chestnut Street.
Address Lock Box 261, Quincy.
sept14tf

1895.
BRADLEY'S
Unexcelled Fertilizer
For Lawn and Garden.
A. J. Richards & Son,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.
April 6. tf

C. H. HARDWICK & CO.,
Fine Granite Monuments
TABLETS AND MARKERS.
Work and Stock of Finest Grade.
All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.
Our stock is a dark, rich, beautiful blue.
OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET,
Quincy, Mass.
June 28—1y eod J29-r1y

Poetry.

Coming Home to Thanksgiving.

Come rest a bit, dear wife, for all
Is now a neat array,
And wa'ting trim, and all the bairns
Are coming home to-day.

There's goodly store of cakes and pies,
And jell in quivering molds
And piles on piles of fruit and nuts
The spacious granary holds.

There's savory smell of roasting fowls
And all is of the best;
So let the girls keep watch, dear wife,
And sit you down and rest.

The train will soon be coming in
With John, and James and Ruth.
Each with a little family—
A goodly sight in truth.

It's just a year ago today,
Since all have gathered here,
And there's a grandchild coming too,
We did't have last year.

So rest a while, dear wife, and let
Us count our blessings o'er,
And thankful be that all the bairns
Are coming home once more.

LILLIAN GREY.

Miscellany.

ROSINE'S ROMANCE.

When Miss Magnolia carefully withdrew the dress from the great cedar trunk, unpinned the old damask table-cloth which enveloped it, and spread out its shining folds for the admiration of her niece, Rosine, that young lady clasped her pretty hands and quoted Keats:

"'A thing of beauty is a joy forever!'" she said.

Miss Magnolia nodded and smiled. She was small and round and brown as a maiden lady of a decidedly certain age could be. But her heart, which had been full of sentiment once, was a warm and sensitive organ still. And she took a deal of interest in Rosine's romance.

"Yes, my dear, it is a thing of beauty. And to think I never wore it but twice! Dear, Dear!"

"You had a lover then, auntie?" asked Rosine.

"Yes, pet. This was one of the dresses I got for my marriage. But he went away—on business, he said. And he never came back. It is just the gown for your fancy dress ball," hurried on Miss Magnolia. "A trifle short, of course, but there is quite a piece turned in at the top that you could let down. You shall go as a lady of of long ago."

"Not so very long ago," protested Rosine, with a laugh. "But really, auntie, I don't like to take it. It is too lovely!"

"Not for a rainment of war. Remember, you are going to conquer the dragon!"

"That is so. And the master should have written, "Thrice is she armed who wears a pretty dress!'"

The foe against whom Miss Rosine Wilde purposed arraying herself was the obdurate uncle of her handsome lover. He had promptly and perversely opposed the marriage of his nephew. The young fellow would have ignored the refusal of his relative were it not that the old gentleman had always been very kind to him—had, indeed, taken the place of his dead father. So he decided that Rosine should meet his uncle, and put his prejudice to rout.

"He is coming to visit an old friend of his," Cyril had said,—"Judge Chartreau. You know the Chartreau family. Of course you have heard they are going to give a fancy dress ball next month in honor of the coming out of their daughter, Lisette. You will receive a card. You will attend. You will meet Uncle Albert. And you will take his heart by storm!"

Hopefully had he planned his scheme; enthusiastically had he explained it. But Rosine protested. It was to be a grand ball, and she had nothing to wear. Besides, she did not like the idea of plotting to make a person like her. And—

"Bless you!" cried Cyril, "he doesn't dislike you. I don't believe he even knows your name. His resentment is general, not particular. As soon as I told him I was in love with a Southern girl, he—he (I have to drop into slang, Rosine)—he sat square down on me. It seems a Southern girl jilted him when he was young, and he is bound to save me from a like awful fate. But when once he sees you, he is bound to capitulate. He is a regular old brick—Uncle Albert!"

"But I have nothing to wear. And, what is more, I cannot buy a dress for the Chartreau ball. We—Aunt Magnolia and I—are poor as the proverbial church mice."

But just then Miss Magnolia came to Rosine's relief, like a regular little fairy godmother.

"The very thing!" she cried—"my primrose satin!"

Rosine regarded her dubiously, delightedly. She knew her aunt had always guarded jealously her trunkful of treasures—her jewels, her laces, her rich, stiff, glistening old brocades.

"Do you mean it, auntie?"

"Miss Magnolia's bright old eyes winked very rapidly indeed.

"I do, my dear. I was young once myself."

And that was how Rosine Wilde came to be the belle of Madame Chartreau's fancy dress ball. The proposed festivity had been the talk of New Orleans for several weeks. The night long anticipated was cool, crisp, sweet and pearly. The broad balconied old residence on St. Charles street was brilliantly lighted up. Many a carriage rolled up, rolled off. When Rosine descended from the barouche of her chaperon, she felt a little nervous, a little elated, and conscious that she was looking uncommonly well—as indeed she was. Quite a picture was the pretty young figure, in the clinging gown of pale yellowish satin, picturesquely puffed and quaintly fashioned. The corsage, cut roundly, revealed the firm, full throat. Dainty mouse-skin swathed the arms, which, if slender, were also exquisitely rounded; and the small, olive-tinted face was lit to loveliness by pansy black eyes. A flash of adoration succeeded the serene nonchalance of Cyril Rodney's countenance as he caught sight of her. He made his way to her side.

"Queen Rosine!" he murmured. "You're by far the prettiest girl here tonight. Poor Uncle Albert! How complete will be his surrender!"

She swept him a mocking courtesy.

"Ah," she said, smilingly, "if that conviction were but mine—"

The sentence ended in a long, soft sigh.

"*Si te pas gagne*," he began. "Confound it, I never can get my tongue around your creolisms! The saying is, however, that if there were no sighing in the world the world would stifle. Now, prepare to face the music!"

And off he went. He soon returned. By his side was a sturdy old gentleman.

Rosine's heart beat more rapidly.

"The dragon!" she said.

Silvery hair had the dragon. A dark moustache had the dragon. A florid complexion had the dragon. And a manner that was grave, dignified, courteous.

"Uncle Albert," explained Cyril, with boyish eagerness, "this is Miss Rosine Wilde."

"Wilde!" The old gentleman started perceptibly. He looked at the blushing girl—at the yellowish gown. He bowed.

"And," avowed young Rodney, sending his sweetheart a swift smile of encouragement, "and the young lady of whom I spoke to you."

"Oh!" exclaimed Albert Ellsworth. Then, interrogatively: "Wilde? Was you father's name Clayton Wilde?"

Rosine assented.

"And your mother's maiden name was Magnolia Kingsley?"

"Oh, dear, no! Aunt Magnolia was never married. My mother's name was Madeline Kingsley."

"Eh?" cried the dragon.

The florid color had faded from his cheeks. He was tugging nervously at his dark moustache. He looked agitated and perplexed.

"My mother died ten years ago," said Rosine, "and since then I have lived with Aunt Magnolia."

Mr. Ellsworth regarded her grimly.

"Is that," he asked abruptly, "your aunt's gown you have on?"

The soft rose fire in the girl's cheek deepened.

"How in the world did you know?" she counter-questioned.

A queer, wavering smile was his only reply.

A constrained silence ensued. Cyril gave his uncle an astonished glance.

"So Magnolia is an old maid?" said Mr Ellsworth, abruptly.

"If she is," cried Rosine, stung to defence by a remark she considered rude, "it is because she was true to a lover who proved unworthy of her!"

"Eh!" ejaculated Mr. Ellsworth, more sharply than before. And suddenly he turned and walked away.

The following day he insisted on accompanying his nephew to the gaunt, ramshackle, once aristocratic old house in the French quarter, where Rosine lived. As they were passing the vaulted entrance to the little flagged courtyard, Albert Ellsworth caught sight of a familiar figure moving among the potted palms and boxes of blooms.

"Go on, lad!" he said to Cyril. He had paused, and was looking through the brief avenue of gloom to the brightness beyond.

Cyril was about to question this new vagary, when he thought of a peculiar possibility made him catch his breath and do as bidden. He knocked at the barred black door, and was admitted to Rosine's radiant presence. And meanwhile his uncle went into the courtyard. The little old lady standing by the banana tree looked up at the sound of the step on the stones.

"Magnolia!" he cried.

Miss Magnolia gazed at him in a dazed, half frightened way. Did ghosts ever appear in the daytime? Stouter than he whom she had known, and with hair grown gray, but the same. Around her, in a fantastic dance, the broken fountain, the long-leaved banana tree, and the giant oleanders went whirling. She didn't faint, but she came nearer to it than she ever had come in her life.

"Did you think I had deserted you, Magnolia? When I left you to go North on business, I believed in you as I've never believed in anyone since. And while away I heard and read that you had married that young Wilde I used to be jealous of. So I went to Europe. And I stayed there."

"But Clayton Wilde married Madeline. I always told you that he came to see her."

"Yes, I know that—now. I was a fool to have been so easily convinced of your falsity. You haven't changed a bit. I knew you the moment I saw you."

Miss Magnolia smiled delightedly. She did not know he had expected to see her.

"I never forgot the dress you wore the last time I saw you," declared Mr. Ellsworth, waxing fervent. "I recognized it on your niece last night."

"Last night! Are you—surely you are not the dragon?"

"Wha-at?"

"The—the dragon!" faltered Miss Magnolia.

Mr. Ellsworth still looked blank.

"That," murmured the little lady, feeling she was in for it, and night as well make a clean breast, "was what Rosine and I called Cyril's uncle. And Rosine was going to conquer him."

He burst out laughing.

"Well, she did. The boy shall marry Madeline's pretty daughter. And you, Magnolia—you'll marry me!"

"Oh, dear, no! I'm too old."

"Not a day."

"And ugly—now."

"Loveliest woman in the world to me," insisted the dragon, loyally.

"Bless you, my children!" cried a voice from above.

The pair in the courtyard glanced up, On one of the inner balconies stood Rosine and Cyril.

"Vanish, you scamps!" roared the dragon.

"Isha'n't allow you to marry a Southern girl, sir!" shouted back Cyril, and he and Rosine beat a brisk retreat.

Laughing and breathless they faced each other in the old drawing-room. "Everything is lovely, sweetheart!" cried Cyril, in an ecstasy.—*Kate M. Cleary, in Peninsular Home Journal.*

The Holiday Feeling.

Weeks before Christmas the holiday feeling creeps into the consciousness of the most apathetic, sets the blood moving at a quicker pace, fills us with a strange new pleasure, and binds us closer to our fellow men. Everybody feels it. Richer or poorer, with money to spend, or struggling for money to keep the wolf from the door, the subtle gladness of the holiday season affects us all. Christmas is coming, is the tune which wakens the dance in the weariest foot, and for the hour restores to the most world-worn his childish anticipations of great overflowing delight at Christmas tide.

One sees the reflection of this holiday feeling in the keen faces of business men as they join the procession of home-going folk in the late afternoon. Ordinarily people rebel against being loaded down with bundles, and your city dweller superbly has his sent home; but in the joyful weeks between Thanksgiving and Christmas this is other-wise, and no suburban resident wending his way at nightfall to boat or train more cheerfully bows his shoulder to the burden of packages, large and small, than does paterfamilias on his way from downtown to the neighborhood of Central Park.

To carry bundles is the thing to do at and before the holidays. And not only must one surrender one's self to the cheery bearing of these, one must as well see to the disposition of them once they are safe at home. It is only when the holiday feeling is strong within him that the respectable elderly citizen tiptoes softly up his own steps, and stealthily turning the key in his own door, lets himself into his own house with the mysterious secrecy of a burglar. The holiday feeling is alone responsible for a great deal of plotting and planning and innocent conspiracy on the part of mothers, usually as transparently truthful as the mirrors into which they daily glance. But we are in the same beatific condition, the young and the old and the middle-aged; we are gradually, day by day, growing into the state of sparkling and effervescent gayety which befits the Christmas mood and temper.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Florida Wood-Rats.

The latest narrative of the queer doings of the Florida wood-rat, the best-known of them all, comes from Mrs. C. E. Lutham, of Micco, Florida. Previous to the destruction by fire of the old Oak Lodge year before last, it was often visited by a pair of very sociable and quite harmless wood-rats, who nested in a palmetto hut near by, and made it their home until some cats came into the family. The wood-rats were big-eyed, handsome creatures without the vicious look of a common rat, with fine yellowish-gray fur, white feet, and white under parts. Inasmuch as they never destroyed anything save a pair of Mrs. Lutham's shoe-strings, which they had to cut in order to get them out of the eyelet-holes, they were tolerated about the premises, and here are some of the queer things they did.

They carried some watermelon seeds from the lower floor, and hid them upstairs under Mr. Baxter's pillow. In the kitchen they found some cucumber seeds, and of these they took a tablespoonful and deposited them in the pocket of Mr. Baxter's vest, which hung up-stairs on a nail. In one night they took eighty-five pieces of wood from a box of bee-hive fixtures, and laid them in a corn-box. The following night they took about two quarts of corn and oats, and put it into the box from which the beehive fixtures came. Once Mrs. Latham missed a handful of pecans, and they were so thoroughly hidden that she never found them. About a year later the rats realized that Mrs. Latham had "given it up," and lo! the pecans suddenly appeared one day upon her bed!—*St. Nicholas.*

Preachers Didn't Pay.

This is about an exceedingly genial, middle aged, suburban gentleman who was driving a party of young people to the depot. They had spent the day partaking of his hospitalities. Jogging along during a little interval of silence, all eyes spied straight ahead one of those long, awkward looking poles that span so many country roadways, slowly lifting its skeleton-like length toward the sky.

"Say, Mr.—," observed one of the party, "don't they let good looking people through that gate free?"

"Not quite," he laughed good naturedly. "We'd all have to be preachers in the bargain to get past that lynx-eyed old fellow at the gate yonder; but, speaking of preachers, reminds me that I did pose as one once and fooled the old gatekeeper royally.

"How did I do it? Well, it was when I was a drummer and selling goods around through country towns in these parts. I was going through one of these old gates, and I slowed up a bit and asked of the old fellow at the door.

"'Ah, my friend, do preachers pay to go through your gate?"

"'No, sir,' said he, and with a profound obeisance he waved me on and backed into his little room.

"Well, after that I passed through some eight or ten times, when one day he accosted me as I drove up.

"Good-day, sir,' he said. 'What church do you preach at, sir,' may I ask?'

"'None, my good fellow—none,' I replied.

"'What! Didn't you tell me you were a preacher?' said he.

"'No', I said. 'I only asked you if preachers had to pay. I was just a little curious to know. Well, you should have seen that old fellow's face as it dawned upon him where the joke came in. Yes, I always paid after that."—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

Selling the Spiritualist.

An old gentleman, apparently from the country, one day entered the room of a medium and expressed a desire for a "spirit communion." He was told to take a seat at the table and to write the names of his deceased relatives. The medium, like many others, incorrectly pronounced the term "deceased" the same as "diseased," sounding the s like z. The old gentleman carefully adjusted his "specs" and did what was required of him. A name and relationship having been selected from those written, the investigator who desired to examine and state if they referred to one party.

"I declare they do," said he. "But, I say, mister, what has them papers to do with a spirit communication?"

"You will see directly," replied the medium.

Whereupon, the latter spasmodically wrote a "communication" which read somewhat as follows:—

"My dear husband, I am very glad to be able to address you through this channel. Keep on investigating, and you will soon be convinced of the fact of spirit intercourse. I am happy in my spirit home, patiently waiting the time when you will join me here, etc. Your loving wife, Betsey."

"Good gracious, but my old woman can't be dead," said the investigator, "for I left her at home!"

"Not dead!" exclaimed the medium, "Did I not tell you to write names of 'deceased' relatives?"

"Diseased!" returned the old man. "She ain't anything else, for she's had the rumatiz orfully for six months!"—*Tit-Bits.*

The candlesticks of the Jewish tabernacle had seven branches, at the end of each being a small cup, the receptacle for the oil. The wicks were of linen, and depended from the nozzle of the cup.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Atlanta Exposition, Georgia.

Having enjoyed a pleasant trip to Atlanta, and visited the grand exposition in that city, the readers of the PATRIOT no doubt would be pleased to learn something on our way there and also at the exposition.

in regard to our journey and what we saw

First we will give an account of our trip. We left by the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad about 6 o'clock one pleasant evening and arrived in Fall River some thirty minutes before the sound steamer started for New York; and had a good opportunity before going to our stateroom to examine the beautiful steamer Priscilla, one of the finest boats to travel on in the world.

Many people have supposed that the service of the Fall River line in winter time varies considerably from that of the summer, and some persons have even received the impression that much smaller and inferior boats are in use by this line for the service of the cold months, instead of the first class vessels so well-known to the travellers of the world. The Fall River line is more desirable as a transportation agency, if anything, in winter than in summer, there being less of the rush and crowding than in the warmer months. For real comfort and satisfaction in all departments in travelling, the Fall River line boats have no superior at any time, and especially throughout the winter season.

After partaking of a fine supper which was served on the European plan in excellent taste, we had the pleasure of listening to a concert by Rich's orchestra, which was greatly enjoyed. We then retired to our stateroom and had a good night's rest.

At morning we found ourselves refreshed and ready to start on our long journey. No one who has not tried it can imagine how much more comfortable it is travelling on a splendid boat than in the cars.

On leaving the steamer we stopped in New York an hour or two and then took the cars on the Royal Blue Line for Baltimore. This railroad is one of the finest in the country. Its splendid cars, fine road bed, and quick time make it one of the most delightful to travel over anywhere to be found.

All the express trains from New York to Washington on this route have dining cars attached, so one can enjoy a good meal on the way. We reached Baltimore in about four and one-half hours, and took a Bay Line steamer for Portsmouth. Over this route we had never traveled, but we are pleased to say we found it one much to be enjoyed. The steamers are elegant and attractive, and the staterooms large and comfortable. So smoothly and quietly did the steamer glide over the waters of the Chesapeake Bay that we had a splendid night's rest and arrived in Portsmouth, Va., next morning, as refreshed as when we left home. It is surprising to one not much used to travelling to find how comfortable it is on the steamers of the old Bay Line.

Soon after our arrival at

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, NOV. 30, 1895.

The Mayoralty.

Neither of the candidates for the office of Mayor of our city can be said to have a walkover in the contest now pending. The situation is indeed a peculiar one, and party lines amount to little.

The friends of Mr. Adams claim Wards One, Four, Five and Six, while the enthusiastic supporters of Mr. Hammond expect a majority in each and every ward of the city.

If the claims of the candidates are fulfilled there will be some great surprises. Wollaston has never gone Democratic, but an enthusiastic Republican says that Mr. Hammond will not receive 150 votes in that ward, and less than 100 in Ward Six.

The chances are equally good for West Quincy, the Democratic stronghold, to go Republican, and a rousing Republican majority in Ward Three is conceded.

In Ward One the contest promises to be very close, while Ward Two is, undoubtedly, for Mr. Hammond. The chances of the Republican nominee have improved materially during the past week. Had he received the undivided support of Republicans he would have been handsomely elected.

The votes in the past have been as follows:

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATES.

1888, Porter,	271	207	264	182	229	105—	1258
1889, Porter,	233	193	210	205	146	112—	1099
1890, Fairbanks,	265	193	241	191	177	127—	1194
1891, Fairbanks,	295	213	270	188	258	160—	1384
1892, Fairbanks,	313	197	292	234	324	148—	1508
1893, Thompson,	283	180	295	218	269	141—	1386
1894, Moxon,	265	296	281	273	285	238—	1576

DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATES.

1888, Hodges,	188	162	190	313	36	94—	983
1889, Witham,	164	157	144	264	84	93—	906
1890, Witham,	177	183	206	359	94	110—	1129
1891, Hodges,	225	219	249	441	63	126—	1323
1892, Hodges,	259	274	299	421	76	155—	1484
1893, Hodges,	314	294	338	463	132	206—	1747
1894, Hodges,	307	281	359	398	110	121—	1576

Thanksgiving Sermon.

The sermon on Thanksgiving day to the united congregations at Wollaston Baptist church was by Rev. Edward Norton. His text was taken from Mal. 3:12, "And all nations shall call you blessed; for ye shall be a delightsome land, saith the Lord of hosts." The theme was "Our land, a delightsome land."

"It is made so," Mr. Norton said, "First—By the fruits of its soil. The affluent springs of our wealth are not in our great cities, but in the bosom of mother earth. The orchards of our northern hills, the wheat fields of our western prairies, the vineyards and orange groves of our sunny south call for Thanksgiving to Him who made our land one in which the inhabitants 'eat bread without scarceness.'

Second—Our land is made a delightsome land by geographical position and physical features. It is situated between two seas which make all nations its merchants and itself glorious in the midst of its waters. Trade winds blow steadily toward magnificent harbors and till the ocean ceases to be a highway of communication the gulf stream of the world's commerce must lave our shores. He who made our land in the beginning made it in physical feature big with possibilities. Its magnificent harbors, its fat valleys, its gold in the mountains were each a prophecy of future empire.

Third—Our land is made a delightsome land by its institutions, domestic, civic, educational and religious. Next to religion, it has been said, the deepest and most ineradicable sentiment of the human soul is the home affection. So many loves, each with its separate beauty blending into one in the home, make our land if anything can delightsome. The government under which we live has come across thousands of years through sunshine and storm and is the crystallization of the best the ages have known. Our schoolhouses joining hands across the continent will keep this land America if America it is kept. So many youth sitting together in divisions beneath the old flag to gain the intelligence which in coming years will uphold that flag, this is the bright hope of our union. Our churches gathering on so many hillsides and in so many valleys—the companies that with returning Sabbaths go up to acknowledge the God who kept this land hid away in the solitude of the seas till the fullness of time, and then peopled and developed it in such wondrous way, these rightly interpreted are our present prophecy that our people shall still be blessed and our land delightsome."

Sudden Death.

One of the most sudden and saddest of deaths was that of Miss Ethel A. Burke, which took place at her home on Saville avenue Thursday morning. Miss Burke formerly taught school in Quincy, but recently has been teaching at Melrose, and came home Wednesday to spend the holidays. That evening she went out to pass the evening with a friend, and returned home about 10.30, apparently in the best of health but for a slight cold. She had been at home but a short time when she was taken ill with pneumonia, and although everything possible was done for her it was without avail, the disease progressed so rapidly that she passed away Thanksgiving morning. The day that was looked forward to with so much pleasure was turned into one of sorrow. Miss Burke was 25 years of age and much beloved by all who were so fortunate as to know her.

We extend our sympathy to the sisters and brothers who have so suddenly lost a loving and devoted sister, and to the aunts and uncle who will ever mourn for her, who has been as a daughter to them, losing her own parents when but a child.

A Board of Trade.

In response to an invitation issued this week, some twenty of Quincy's well-known business men gathered at The Greenleaf Tuesday evening to discuss the shoe industry and to see what steps could be taken to induce the Drake Bros. to open their shoe manufactory on Sumner street.

Mr. R. F. Claflin presided and the meeting was an enthusiastic one. The situation was discussed at length by the gentlemen present, and $3,700 was quickly subscribed, toward the amount necessary to open the plant.

The needs of a board of trade to enthuse new life into the business interests of the city, was also discussed, and it was voted to form a board of trade, and the following gentlemen were appointed to carry the vote into effect: Rupert F. Claflin, Clarence Burgin, John R. Graham, Thomas Swithin, John Swithin, Charles F. Adams, 2d.

A Bad Spot.

Since the trains have been changed to the right hand track more people than ever use the crossing where the flag man stands just North of the Quincy station and also Saville street. At present, except in perfectly dry weather, the whole area on the easterly side of the tracks is full of deep, sticky mud. People frequently walk about Boston all day, even in bad weather, and then experience more trouble from this spot after leaving the train than anywhere else. Furthermore, there is no light of any kind between this crossing and Hancock street, at a point about opposite Dr. Hallowell's residence. The bad spot should be immediately filled up with good gravel, in fact the whole place there should be rebuilt; and there should be a light between the crossing and Hancock street.

CITY BRIEFS.

A perfect holiday.

Delightful weather Thanksgiving day.

What stormy Sundays we are having!

The public schools closed at noon on Wednesday for the week.

The six-page Saturday LEDGER is in demand, and has a sale of about 1200.

James M. Beckford of Newmarket, N. H., spent Thanksgiving with friends in Quincy.

H. M. Butterfield of Gloversville, N. Y., formerly of Quincy is in town for a few days.

The storm Tuesday night did considerable damage to the local telephone company's wires.

The blow struck on the fire alarm circuit just before midnight Saturday was caused by a ground.

The first concert by the Quincy Musical Society will be held at Hancock Hall on Tuesday evening next.

Windows are to be put into the annex of the Coddington school on the west wall during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. John Chamberlin left last week for their winter home at 53 Mountford avenue, Asheville, North Carolina.

During the heavy wind Tuesday night there was a swinging ground on the fire alarm circuit causing it to strike several times.

The Technology third-year architects visited the Quincy quarries on Friday of last week under the guidance of Prof. Crosby.

Edgar G. Cleaves, the Republican nominee for the Council, has rented the house on Chestnut street formerly occupied by John Hall.

Mr. Albert G. Dolliver invited the Quincy Club Minstrels to hold the regular Friday evening rehearsal at his residence on Irving place.

If the Quincy Musical society will only make arrangements for the election returns next Tuesday evening their concert will be a sure success.

William Sullivan was arrested at Quincy this morning by Officer Ferguson, for Braintree officers, by whom he was wanted for breaking and entering.

The Urbane Pleasure club of Neponset held its annual ball Wednesday evening at Guy's Coliseum. The affair was largely attended and a good time enjoyed.

A carrier pigeon marked G. H. W., 94-14, flew into the street railway car house at Holbrook, Sunday, and is now at the store of Mr. Francis French.

The water department have moved their work shop from Granite street and will occupy the new building being erected in the rear of Tirrell & Sons, as a shop and stable.

A pleasing and largely attended concert to raise funds to purchase a piano was held Thursday evening at the Swedish Lutheran church. The programme consisted of vocal and instrumental music.

Mr. H. W. Beattie, the instructor in the Y. M. C. A. evening classes, who has been absent in New York for several weeks, has returned and will assume charge of the free hand drawing class this evening.

The directors of the Quincy & Boston street railway met in their new quarters for the first time Saturday night, and celebrated the event by a banquet which was served by Weber of Boston.

We are sorry to learn that the Social club of First church is no more. This club was one of the oldest church clubs in our city and its entertainments and dances were looked forward to each winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Walsh, of No. 11 Elm place, are receiving congratulations on the advent of a little daughter, which arrived Saturday morning. The first daughter in a charming family of six children.

The Thanksgiving service in the chapel of the Centre Congregational church was well attended Thursday morning. The pastor theme was "Religion in the Home." The singing was by the congregation.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Newcomb celebrated their twentieth marriage anniversary Monday evening by a gathering of a few of their immediate friends. The evening was passed at cards, a lunch also being served.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Prescott returned from the Atlanta Exposition on Saturday last, much pleased with their trip. A very lengthy letter will be found on the first page of the PATRIOT today of their journey.

At the Quincy poor farm all enjoyed a good Thanksgiving dinner Thursday, which was served in Supt. Jacobs' best style. It is unnecessary to add that everybody had all they wanted and that ample justice was done to the many good things provided by the city.

As Clara Litchfield who was before the Quincy court had only worked at the mills of A. S. Morrison & Bros. two days, an injustice was done the firm in stating that she could not earn enough to support herself. The offence for which she was sentenced was committed before she applied for work at the mill.

Mr. Michael J. Griffin and Miss Kate J. Costello were united in marriage on Wednesday at St. John's church, Rev. F. A. Friguglietti officiating. Miss Mamie Costello, a niece of the bride, was bridesmaid, and Mr. Edward Shea of Braintree best man. A wedding breakfast followed the ceremony at the residence of the bride's brother on Chubbuck street.

One of the best advertisements a firm could make was that of J. F. Sheppard & Sons on Friday when a long procession of their teams loaded with coal passed down Hancock street, bound for Wollaston. There was in all twenty-one teams. Their three-horse team lead the way, followed by five two-horse teams, and fifteen single teams, and the amount of coal was 40 tons.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Bay State Aluminum Co., recently held at Portland, the following directors were elected: George O. Richardson, Leon Ward, W. R. Whitney, J. W. Johnson, J. F. Merrill, George E. Thatcher and W. T. Babcock. Subsequently George Richardson was chosen president, John F. Merrill vice president, W. T. Babcock treasurer and W. R. Whitney secretary.

B. B. Baldwin, blacksmith for Tirrell & Son, met with a serious burning accident Wednesday night. He was in Durgin's drug store lighting a cigar with an alcohol torch, such as accompanies the usual cigar lighters. As he was lighting his cigar the clerk attempted to fill the lamp, when in some way the torch and alcohol came in contact, and there was an explosion. Mr. Baldwin's face was severely burned. His injuries were attended to and he was removed to his home. Although painful his injuries are not necessarily dangerous.

One of the heaviest storms of the year passed over the city Tuesday night. The storm was first reported in the Ohio Valley, it then passed over the Lake region and down the St. Lawrence valley to the seaboard. At the Blue Hill observatory the maximum velocity of the wind was 77 miles an hour and at Wollaston 42 miles at 7.45 o'clock, at which time the storm was at its height. The roads, considering that 1.10 inches of rain fell, were but little gullied. The easterly end of Brook street, Wollaston, owing to the smallness of the culverts was under water.

Neck Dress,
Exclusive Effects.....$1.00

Walking Gloves.
Ray's [special].....$1.50
Dent's.....$1.50

Underwear.
Balbriggan [close fitting], $1.00 and $1.50
Camel's Hair.....$1.50
HealthWear (wool fleeced)...$2.00
Cashmere....$1.50, $0.00 and $2.50
Silk and Cashmere.....$4.00
Pure Silk.....$6.00 to $15.00

RAY, Men's Furnisher, TWO STORES.
541 Washington St., cor. West.
641 Wash'n St., cor. Boylston.

There will be a meeting of the Fragment society in the Unitarian chapel, Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 4, at two o'clock.

A travelling troupe presented the Irish romance, "Kathleen Mavourneen," at Hancock hall Thursday afternoon and evening.

A "novelty entertainment" is the next attraction of the Universalist ladies, to be given next Wednesday evening. A clam chowder will be served.

Clan McGregor No. 5, Order Scottish Clans, in accordance with their usual custom, celebrated St. Andrew's night, Wednesday evening, by an entertainment and dance at Hancock hall.

QUINCY POINT.

Charles A. Rice and family have moved to Maine.

J. F. Sheppard & Sons presented all their employes with Thanksgiving turkeys.

The Quincy Point and Dublin football elevens played a hot game Thanksgiving. The players were well matched. At the latter part of the last half the ball was at the five yard line of Dublin's goal, and upon a decision the Dublins gave up the game the score being 4 to 0 in favor of the Quincy Points. Eldridge, Hayward and Sweeney did the best teamwork.

Mrs. T. H. Newcomb is confined to the house with a severe cold.

The Water department are putting in some new services at Quincy Point.

John Mahoney is grading in front of his shop bringing it up on a level with the street.

SOUTH QUINCY.

The proceeds of the two lectures by Leon H. Vincent on Emerson and Hawthorne will be used to ornament the interior of the Adams and John Hancock schoolhouses. Mr. Vincent has recently given his lectures in Braintree before the Literary club and they were much enjoyed.

There was a large attendance at the Thanksgiving service in the Presbyterian church Thursday evening and the pastor preached an earnest sermon on cultivating our memories for the blessings of life.

Mrs. Coleman of Boston is the guest of Mr. Peter McConarty of Pearl street.

A stone crossing is being placed across School street in front of Dr. Padula's residence.

The large hard wood pole in front of St. John's church which held the electric feed wire has been replaced with a neat iron pole.

The South Quincy foot ball team won its game with the Lynn eleven Thanksgiving day, 4 to 1. It was played under association rules.

The no-license rally Sunday at 3.30 in the Presbyterian church will be open to both men and women. John R Anderson the eloquent Scotch temperance lecturer will speak. Rev. Robert Westly Peach will have charge of the singing.

Mrs. David J. Flowers of Quincy street presented her husband with a Thanksgiving offering Tuesday in the shape of twin daughters.

Fred Flowers, clerk for Souther, the newsdealer, found a gold watch at South Quincy, Nov. 22, which he found to belong to John Hackett, foreman of the currant works, to whom he returned it, and was rewarded for his honesty.

Excitement ran high for a short time Sunday evening at Doble's corner, the cause being a live wire. It was near eight o'clock when the car from West Quincy in turning the corner the trolley flew up and broke the wire, making a report that could be heard for a quarter of a mile away. Officer Nicol was at hand and notified head quarters and did good work in keeping back the crowd of sightseers of which a goodly number had gathered. On the arrival of the Braintree car, the lineman was sent up to repair the break, took the wire down and everything moved on as smoothly as ever. The nearest approach of an accident was to a woman name unknown who deliberately walked onto the wire but was forced back by Officer Nicol, before any damage was done.

The business of George W. Rockwell, the Water street horseshoer, is growing but it is not surprising as he gives good satisfaction.

Next Tuesday evening at 7.30 o'clock the Rev. Mr. May, of the Congregational Italian mission in Boston, will make an address upon that work in the Presbyterian church, corner of Water and Quincy streets. There will be no charge for admission, and all the churches of Quincy, and especially all Christian Endeavor societies and Epworth Leagues, are heartily invited. The West Quincy cars pass this church.

Young Men's Christian Association.

Next Wednesday evening, Dec. 4th, the association will tender a reception and banquet to the granite manufacturers and business men of the city. From six to seven o'clock there will be an informal reception and inspection of the educational work. At seven o'clock the Women's Auxiliary will serve a supper. After supper there will be speeches by prominent local business men, and music. There will be no solicitation of funds. All business men and contributors will be welcome.

Beginning Dec. 3d the Business men's gymnasium class will be held every Tuesday and Friday afternoon from five to six o'clock.

Save This Money.

The attention of the Quincy taxpayers is called to the course pursued by the School Committee in paying $2 a day for a barge with pair of horses and driver to carry one boy about ten years old from Squantum to the Quincy school.

No other child goes to school from Squantum this winter, and day after day, when this boy does not go to school, the barge goes up and down empty over the road. Is not this a wicked waste of the taxpayers' money? ATLANTIC.

Nov. 26, 1895.

Sunday School Convention.

The East Norfolk district convention of the Massachusetts Sunday School Association, an interdenominational body, will be held at East Weymouth next Wednesday with morning, afternoon and evening meeting. There will be addresses by State Secretary Dummer. Rev. F. A. Horton, D. D., Rev. F. A. Warfield, Mr. O. M. Wentworth, Rev. Charles A. Stenhouse, Miss Bertha F. Vella, Rev. W. I. Ward and James Logan Gordon. "How support our Work" will be the subject of a practical talk by Mr. Charles S. Bates of Braintree.

WOLLASTON.

Through the efforts of one of Wollaston's public spirited citizens, with the co-operation of Supt. Sanborn of the N. Y., N. H. & H., a very tasty waiting shelter will soon be erected upon the westerly side of the track. It was the intention of the management to move the old shed across and have it do duty a few years longer, but the moving of the station made such a marked improvement in the looks of the adjacent property as well as in the station itself, that this plan was abandoned and the boss carpenter, Mr. Russell, was told to wait for further orders. This news will make Wollastonians happy as there was a strong kick against moving the old shed across the tracks. The depot is being slowly lowered to the cellar walls. A wide platform was built in front of the depot on Thursday.

Master Selden W. George has returned to Washington, D. C., where he will remain for the winter.

The Guild of the Good Shepherd connected with Wollaston Unitarian Society gave a very successful dancing party at the Knights of Honor Hall on Thursday evening.

The W. C. T. Union will meet Friday Dec. 6, at three P. M. in the Congregational church.

Many will remember the pleasing entertainments given last season in Mrs. Higgin's parlors, Lincoln avenue, Wollaston. A course of similiar entertainments will be given Dec. 2, 16 and 30 cake and chocolate to be served Dec. 30. Good talent has been secured, and the same high standard will be preserved throughout. See announcement in another column.

Ephriam L. Noyes of Wollaston enjoyed his Thanksgiving turkey from the fact that he was this week granted a pension.

Nine dead turkeys was what the members of the Wollaston trap gunned for on Thanksgiving forenoon. There were five events of 15 clay pigeons each and C. L. Prescott carried home four turkeys; Daniel B. Lincoln, two; J. C. Morse, one; H. T. Whitman, one; and H. M. Federhern, one. In the afternoon C. V. Starrett and Geo. Thompson visited the East Weymouth Fish and Game club and carried off the honors, Starrett breaking 24 out of 25 birds and Thompson was second with 17.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League of Wollaston will be held Thursday evening, Dec. 5.

In a golf tournament at the Wollaston links Thanksgiving forenoon, between members of the Pansy Whist club. George E. Pfaffman won first prize and Walter B. Holden won the second. There scores were 97 and 102 net.

The Ladies' Social Circle of the Methodist Episcopal church, Wollaston, will hold a meeting Monday afternoon, Dec. 2, with Mrs. J. M. Emerson, to complete their arrangements for the sale to be held in Knights of Honor hall.

The Whatsoever Ten, King's Daughters, provided three worthy families with Thanksgiving dinners.

The Steadfast Ten has in preparation a sale and entertainment at the Wollaston Congregational church next week. This sale will be very unique as well as decidedly picturesque, all of the attendants at the tables being costumed to represent some one of Shakespeare's characters. It will be in fact, a veritable Shakepearean party. The costumes will be beautiful. The artistic poster, which is exhibited in the post office window, was designed and painted by Miss Mae Arnold Lincoln.

One hundred shares of Wollaston Land Co.'s stock were sold on Tuesday at $1 per share.

The engagement is announced of Miss Ida M. Steer and Mr. Archie S. Patterson of Wollaston.

The railroad management has decided that, unless the citizens of this place demand a waiting shed on the west side of the track, there will be none put there for the present.

The removal of the station at Wollaston gives a sort of Plaza effect to the immediate vicinity. The Mexican or Spanish effect is still further enhanced by the windows of the Boston Bazaar, with its magnificent display of hand-painted china. The prices are so low that the three cases imported direct will hardly last to Christmas. These goods may be seen at the Christmas china collection two doors south of the Bazaar.

The Elliot club had a most delightful evening in discussing the recent troubles in Armenia. Articles were prepared by Mr. Bishop, Mrs. Hewiston, Miss A. G. Olney, Mrs. N. G. Nickerson, Mrs. Chas. R. Sherman, Mrs. A. A. Lincoln and Dr. G. L. Richards.

Bryant and Wright met on the links at Norfolk Downs Monday afternoon and the councilman put up some good work, winning by 7 up, 5 to play.

Mr. Daniel B. Lincoln of Wollaston lost a valuable setter puppy on Monday forenoon. The dog ran in front of an express train, was struck by the locomotive and instantly killed.

The engagement is announced of Miss Nellie J. Stone of Ashmont, to Mr. Levi Nichols of Wollaston.

The three turkeys which Steward Williams of the Duck's Nest put up were won by C. F. Barker, who bowled 599; R. R. Freeman, 575; and at the rifle gallery by J. D. Williams, who scored 54 out of a possible 55. Steward Williams also put up two geese to be bowled for by club members and non-members on Thanksgiving day. The club goose went to E. S. Taylor, who bowled 406, and the other goose to E. A. King, 297.

You need not go to Boston to purchase your goods for the holidays. W. H. Brasee & Co., have recently enlarged their store. A wide stairway has been put in leading to the basement, where a room containing 550 square feet will be used to accommodate increasing business, during the next few weeks. This room will be devoted to the display of a complete line of goods for the holidays, consisting of many useful and ornamental articles. Just such goods as father, mother, son or daughter would purchase for presents. Their prices will be as low as the lowest. Goods plainly marked. One price to all. Everything new and fresh. Nothing shopworn.

Avoid the rush of a crowded city by visiting this store, where there will be ample room to walk about and examine this stock. Among the numerous articles for the holidays they have just purchased from the *importers* the largest line of handkerchiefs ever seen in Wollaston; 350 dozen from 5 cents to 75 cents each. Among this lot are 150 dozen of Swiss handkerchiefs, *all linen*. In addition to this line of holiday goods, they will keep up their line of boots, shoes and rubbers, dry and fancy goods. They cordially invite you to call and see them.

Designed to Deceive.

ATLANTIC.

A large congregation filled the Methodist church last Sunday evening to hear the Armenian relate the extremely bitter experience his countrymen have with the cruel Turk. He says the Armenians are the Anglo Saxon of the East, the merchants, bankers, etc., and that these massacres are only the culmination of what the Turks have been planning for the last fifty years, to exterminate them. The cruelties have never been exceeded since they began.

A shed which is to be occupied by a cow is being erected in the rear of one of the houses on Walker street. What will the neighbors think of that?

Something should be done to prevent people from dumping loose papers in Teal pond, for when dumped there and not covered by heavy filling, they blow all over the streets and adjacent yards, making a very dirty appearing place. It would be a very easy task for those who dispose of such matter to see that they are weighted before leaving them.

Thanksgiving day passed off quietly at Atlantic, many people held open house and entertained relatives and friends. Storm windows and doors were placed on many of the houses and the mild weather was well appreciated by many who desired to do some cleaning up of their grounds. Several foot ball games were played by picked teams composed of boys.

The Atlantic foot ball team was defeated by the Wollastons at Merrymount park Thanksgiving day by a score of 10 to 6. A very lively and exciting game was played and the struggle was watched by a very large crowd, a great many of whom went from Atlantic to encourage their team. Should these teams keep in practice and play more often we probably would have as good a team as many of the amateur teams in the state, as many good qualities were noticeable in the game.

The boys at Thompson's island, off Squantum, had a good time Thanksgiving day. There was a holiday dinner, foot ball and other amusements, and in the evening an entertainment.

Wednesday afternoon several Atlantic young ladies were seen indulging in a game of croquet, enjoying it apparently as much as they should have had it been the middle of the summer. It is not very often at this time of the year that such a game could be played.

Tuesday evening, despite the fierce storm about seventy-five people went to the Memorial church to attend the harp recital, but owing to the fact that the harp which was sent out by express had not arrived it became necessary to postpone the recital until next Monday evening. Mrs. Addie Chase Smith, the well known reader, favored those who assembled with two of her choice selections, rendered in a most charming manner, which were received with loud applause.

The Neponset Base Ball club held a social at Music hall, on Friday evening Nov. 22. There was about 100 couples present and dancing was continued until 2 A. M. The floor was in charge of William I. Arnold, assisted by Charles Barron assistant director. The following gentlemen served as aids, Messrs. P. Lorando, J. F. Peravano, James Galvin, George Guston, William Glynn and D. Chute.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Methodist church, Atlantic, will hold their annual fair in Music hall, in December. The ladies are diligently working to make this occasion surpass any similar ones they have ever held. Useful as well as fancy articles, very suitable for the holidays, will be on sale.

Nelson V. Titus was a guest of the Bostonianna club at its meeting last week.

Miss Viola Willis is the guest of Mrs. C. E. Huse on Walker street.

DOWNS AND PARK.

The inmates of the National Sailors' Home enjoyed a good old fashioned Thanksgiving dinner Thursday. They had turkey, fruit, nuts and all the fixings, and all thoroughly enjoyed it.

The Park and Downs Union chapel is progressing finely. The Ladies' Aid hold their monthly supper and entertainment next Wednesday evening, Dec. 4. The fair of this society was a financial success.

Mrs. A. E. Linnell has been absent for a week in New York on business.

Mr. Hallowell's house, also Mr. Seamen's on Bromfield street are nearing completion.

A very quiet wedding took place at the Park Wednesday evening, the contracting parties being Mr. Daniel Miller and Miss Nina Hurtle. They will reside in their pretty home, corner of Willett street and Rawson road. May their lives be one long sunshiny day, is the wish of their many friends.

Mr. David Milbury and lady friend, also Miss Etta Milbury, spent Thanksgiving with their brother, Henry Milbury, West Elm avenue.

Mr. McTear is building him a home on Hampden circle.

A Delightful Home Wedding.

There was an unusually interesting 4 o'clock wedding at 104 Norfolk street, Dorchester, Thanksgiving afternoon. Mr. Frank Edward Harlow of Boston and Miss L Gertrude Sargent of Dorchester were united in marriage by Rev. Edwin N. Hardy of this city. Mr. Harlow is well and favorably known as an insurance man, and received from the company he represents a $100 note and from his associates a complete silver tea service. The bride is widely known among Christian Endeavorers having served eight years as private secretary of Dr. F. E Clark in the office of the Golden Rule. After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Harlow will enter their new home on Milton avenue.

Testimonial Concert.

Although the weather Tuesday evening was extremely bad, the attendance at the testimonial concert to the Congregational chorus in the Congregational chapel was quite large and very gratifying to the artists who took part. Those who did brave the elements were amply repaid for all were unanimous in their verdict that it was one of the best concerts ever held in the city. It is to be regretted that the weather was such as to prevent the large audience that should have greeted the artists.

Those who contributed to the programme were: Mrs. E. Humphrey Allen, soprano; Miss Edith L. Poole, contralto; Mr. George J. Parker, tenor; Mr. Clarence Hay, baritone; Mr. Alfred DeSeve, violinist; the Adams Quartette, Mr. E. E. Bullock first tenor, Mr. A. W. Ferguson second tenor, Mr. A. L. Hood first bass, Mr. E. W. Arnold second bass.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Fairbanks Won the Cup.

The finals for the Bryant cup, Wollaston Golf club, resulted in the awarding of the cup to Mr. Harry M. Fairbanks. The playing through the whole tournament is the best that has been seen on those links. There was a very large crowd playing on Thanksgiving day. The result:

H. K. Terry beat J. F. Harlow 4 up 2 to play.

H. M. Fairbanks beat H. K. Terry 6 up 4 to play.

WEST QUINCY.

The third grand coffee party of the St. Mary's C. T. A. and M. R. society was held in St. Mary's hall Wednesday evening and a very enjoyable affair it proved to be to the goodly number of young people who attended. Hanson's orchestra furnished music. The platform was covered with large ferns and palms, making the effects very pretty. A promenade concert preceded the dancing, which was continued until well along Thursday morning, a collation being served during intermission. P. Kelliher had charge of the floor, and was ably assisted by M. J. Moriarty and the following aids: W. P. Barry, J. Walsh, M. Kiley, W. F. V. Cole, J. J. Reardon and C. LeClair, while the guests were looked out for by T. D. McGrath, J. J. Kelly, W. T. Shea, J. McGowan and J. C. Dorgan.

St. Mary's hall at West Quincy, on Sunday afternoon, will be the scene of the convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence societies of the state. Mrs. Leonora Barry Lake, recently referred to in the letter of Miss Frances E. Willard to the W. C. T. U., will address the convention, and will attract considerable attention. Special trains will be run to West Quincy on Sunday.

Bernard Hart, the veteran expressman, has retired from business.

Two cars jumped the track on the Quarry railroad Wednesday afternoon, requiring the services of the wrecker.

C. H. Johnson has sold the estate, corner of Cross and Common streets, property of Lydia Clapp, to Timothy Egan of West Quincy.

Mrs. W. H. Davenport and son went to to Hudson to spend Thanksgiving.

The Epworth League of the West Quincy Methodist church will hold an oyster supper followed by a musical and literary entertainment next week Wednesday.

The congregations at the M. E. church West Quincy are steadily increasing.

MILTON.

At the special town meeting held Tuesday evening at the Town Hall the following votes were passed:

That the treasurer is hereby authorized and directed to issue the negotiable notes, bonds or script of the town in the aggregate of $65,000 to be expended in enlarging and equipping the High school.

That the change in the side-lines of the westerly end of Park street be accepted as laid out by the selectmen.

That Bradlee Road be accepted as laid out by the selectmen, five feet wider on the south-westerly side for a distance of about 620 feet.

That the reserve space within Willard street for the street railway be altered to fourteen feet in width, as laid out by the selectmen and accepted by the Quincy & Boston street railway.

That a stenographer be employed hereafter at town meetings.

Chief of police Maurice Pierce has been off duty this week on account of a severe cold.

The supreme court has appointed Alpheus Sanford receiver of the Melrose Mutual Fire Insurance Co. The assets of the company are about $5000.

Wollaston Bowling Club.

Team B of the Wollaston Bowling club is carrying off a majority of the honors this year. At the Duck's Nests Alleys on Tuesday evening it put team A into a hole and shoved the hole in after it, 1810 to 1710. E. F. Taylor put up the highest single score,—169, and Briggs the highest total,—479.

The score:

TEAM A.				
E. S. Taylor,	157	151	161—	469
E. F. Taylor,	150	133	169—	452
H. W. Fairbanks,	131	160	164—	395
C. B. Barker.	134	114	146—	394
Totals,	572	498	640	1710
TEAM B.				
*C. L. McClintock,	161	161	161—	483
H. W. Battison,	136	159	135—	430
C. F. Briggs,	149	167	163—	479
J. P. Casey,	145	135	138—	418
Totals,	591	622	597	1810

*Absent.

"I have taken a great deal of Hood's Sarsaparilla and think it the best medicine for anyone who is weak and delicate in health." Jennie Terrari, South Quincy, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. n27

Probate Business.

The following local business was transacted at the Probate Court held at Dedham Wednesday.

Will allowed, of E. S. Clark, Quincy, Adreas Blume executor, bond $4000.

Administrations granted on the estates of M. J. Loud, Weymouth, A. B. Vining, administrator, bond $6000; M. T. Pool Weymouth, L. W. Veazie administrator, bond $500.

Inventories filed on estates of M. A. McConarty of Quincy for nothing, and J. W. Vose of Milton for $18,126.

Only Hood's

Local Dealers Sell More of Hood's Sarsaparilla Than of All Others.

Druggist W. A. Torrey, whose store is at the corner of Holbrook Avenue and Washington Street, has been in business in South Braintree, Mass., for nine years, and was previously clerk in the same store for ten years. He is the present postmaster, which position he has held since President Arthur's administration. He testifies:

"I am selling more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all others combined, and I have sold more during the past year than I did the previous year. People who use Hood's Sarsaparilla always speak highly of it."

The record of remarkable cures effected enables us truthfully to say that

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

TRUE'S Pin Worm Elixir

has been successfully used for worms in children and adults for 44 years. Sold everywhere. Price 35c.

Book on the Diseases of Children—free.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 52 Washington street.

M. R. SPARROW,
ICE CREAM.
28 PROSPECT AVENUE.

Orders may be left at Loring's Apothecary Store.
P. O. Box 110, Wollaston.
Orders filled at short notice.
Wollaston, May 10. 1rtf

Course of Recitals

To be Given in the Parlors of Mrs. S. J Higgins,
Lincoln Ave., Wollaston.
DECEMBER 2, 16, 30,
AT 8 P. M.
MYRA ALICE CARLTON, Reader,
Assisted by well known talent.

DECEMBER 2.
Little Maud Hathaway, Recitationist
Edmund D Poole, Baritone Soloist
Wm. James Short, Pianist and Accompanist
Artists for other Recitals to be announced later.

Tickets for Course, 50 cts.
Single Admission, 25 cts.

Dec. 30, Cake and Chocolate will be served at the close of the entertainment.
Nov. 30. 1w

Universalist Church Vestry,
Wednesday Evening, Dec. 4, '95.
Novelty Entertainment.
Vocal and Instrumental Music.
READINGS,
To conclude with the story of "The House that Jack Built." (First time in Quincy.)
A Chowder Supper will be served at 6.30.
Entertainment at eight.
Supper 15 cts. Entertainment, 10 cts.
ALL COME.
Nov. 30. 1w

CITY OF QUINCY

A PUBLIC Hearing will be given at the office of the Board of Health, City Hall, MONDAY, Dec. 2, at 9 A. M., to those interested in the application of the following persons for permission to keep horses on premises, as follows:

FRANK S. PATCH, stable corner of Columbia and Penn streets, fourteen horses.

JOEL F. SHEPPARD & SONS, stable on Granite street, on land of H. H. Faxon, adjoining tracks of N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. eight horses.

JOHN F. MERRILL stable rear of Durgin & Merrill's Block, Hancock street, ten horses.

Per order Board of Health.
BENJAMIN F. CURTIS, Chairman.
Quincy, Nov. 30, 1895. 1w

Christmas Books.
SEND for our new list of over 2,000 good books at greatly reduced prices.
The Archway Bookstore, Boston.
Nov. 30. 2wpo

Lace Curtains.
I, ANNE C. WELLS, wife of the late Thomas C. Wells, do hereby signify my intention of continuing the business of my husband, namely that of refinishing lace curtains, and ask for a continuance of the patronage of former customers, at No. 12 Winter street, Quincy Neck.
Quincy, Nov. 23. 1m 12t

NEW GOODS
EVERY DAY.
Another lot of those low priced
Plaid Dress Goods for 15c a yd.
PINK, BLUE and CREAM EIDER DOWN
For Cloaking at 35 cts. per yard.
Very Handsome Flanneletts for Wrappers.
10 cents per yard.
C. S. HUBBARD'S,
158 Hancock St., Quincy.
CITY SQUARE.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Massachusetts Highway Commission.

THE Massachusetts Highway Commission will hold a public hearing for Norfolk County, "for the open discussion of questions relating to the public roads, in accordance with Chapter 416 of the Acts of 1893, in the Court House at Dedham, on THURSDAY, December 5,

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,

658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.

Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

We Make a Specialty of

BOOTS AND SHOES.

We know a good one when we see it. We can give you a **School Shoe** for the **Boys and Girls,** both neat and serviceable, at Low Prices. Ladies' Shoes, fine fits in all grades. Special attention given to this department. Men's Boots in all styles, fine dress, medium grades and for heavy work. Good line of Rubber Boots and Rubbers always on hand, Rubber Patching, Soling and Cement.

At D. B. STETSON'S, 54 Washington St

CITY OF QUINCY.

OFFICE OF CITY CLERK, QUINCY, Nov. 27, 1895.

I CERTIFY that the following is a list of all the Candidates duly nominated and to be voted for in the City of Quincy, December 3, 1895.

HARRISON A. KEITH, City Clerk.

MAYOR. Mark ONE.

Charles F. Adams, 2d, Ward 1. Republican Independent Nom Paper Democratic
Sea Street.

Charles L. Hammond, Ward 4, 46 Crescent Street. Republican

COUNCILMEN-AT-LARGE. Mark FIVE.

Frank E. Badger, Ward 6, 8 Clive Street. Republican

Charles T. Baker, Ward 5, 32 Safford Street. Democratic

Rupert F. Claflin, Ward 1, 28 Greenleaf Street. Democratic

John Q. A. Field, Ward 3, Independence Avenue. Republican

Charles C. Hearn, Ward 1, 199 Hancock Street. Democratic

Isaac M. Holt, Ward 1, 24 Chestnut Street. Republican

Charles H. Johnson, Ward 2, 16 River Street. Republican

Henry McGrath, Ward 3, 27 Pleasant Street. Democratic

George E. Pfaffman, Ward 2, 3 Hill Street. Democratic

Eugene H. Sprague, Ward 5, 19 Arlington Street. Republican

SCHOOL COMMITTEE-AT-LARGE.

FOR THREE YEARS. Mark ONE.

Frank C. Field, Ward 3, 5 High Street. Republican

Roderick McLennan, Ward 3, Federal Avenue. Democratic

SCHOOL COMMITTEE-AT-LARGE.

FOR ONE YEAR. Mark ONE.

Frank A. Page, Ward 5, Beach Street. Democratic Republican

COUNCILMEN FROM WARD ONE. Mark THREE.

Luther S. Anderson, 27 Granite Street. Republican

Edgar G. Cleaves, 7 Cottage Avenue. Republican

Fred B. Rice, Adams Street. Democratic

Edward B. Souther, Hancock Street. Republican

Horace F. Spear, 240 Hancock Street. Citizens'

COUNCILMEN FROM WARD TWO. Mark THREE.

William Harkins, 10 Main Street. Democratic

Edgar F. Hayden, Washington Court. Republican

Daniel Higgins, South Street, Democratic

John F. Kemp, Off Arnold Street. Democratic

Hiram W. Phillips, 256 Washington Street. Republican

George A. Sidelinger, 3 South Street. Republican

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FROM WARD TWO.

FOR THREE YEARS. Mark ONE.

Walter R. Breed, Elm Street. Republican

James F. Harlow, South Street. Democratic

COUNCILMEN FROM WARD THREE. Mark THREE.

Albion I. Dixon, Goddard Street. Democratic

John N. Kelley, 110 Centre Street. Republican

Edward J. Lennon, 1 Liberty Square. Citizens'

John C. Murray, 5 Liberty Street. Republican

Warren H. Rideout, 4 Payne Street Republican

John Russell, Bradford Street. Democratic

Walter J. S. Thayer, 111 Centre Street. Democratic

SCHOOL COMMITTEE FROM WARD THREE.

FOR THREE YEARS. Mark ONE.

Mabel E. Adams, Republican Nom. Paper. Democratic Independent
42 Franklin Street.

William H. Price, 121 Granite Street. Republican

COUNCILMEN FROM WARD FOUR Mark THREE.

Michael B. Geary, 39 Grove Street. Democratic

Thomas J. Lamb, 1 Crescent Street. Democratic

Stephen B. Little, Willard Street. Democratic

Alexander M. McLeod, 38 Smith Street. Republican

COUNCILMEN FROM WARD FIVE Mark THREE.

George W. Brown, Brook Street. Democratic

Charles M. Bryant, Fenno Street. Republican

Martin F. Burns, Brook Street. Democratic

Edward J. Cummings, 55 Central Avenue. Democratic

Nathan G. Nickerson, Belmont Street. Republican

Walter S. Pinkham, Warren Avenue. Republican

COUNCILMEN FROM WARD SIX. Mark THREE.

Herbert S. Barker, Hancock Street. Republican

Theodore Parker, Atlantic Street. Republican

Louis Rinn, Brooks Street. Republican

Edmund A. Shea, Water Street. Democratic

Edwin J. Waterhouse, 48 Atlantic Street. Democratic

Thomas A. Whalen, Hancock Street. Democratic

To vote on the following, mark a Cross X in the square at the right of YES or NO:—

Shall licenses be granted for the Sale of intoxicating Liquors in this City?	Yes	X
	No	

Nov. 29—3t 30-1w

City Election.

CITY OF QUINCY.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, Nov. 19, 1895.

IN Accordance with the provisions of Chapter 417 of the Acts of 1893, and by direction of the City Council, notice is hereby given that meetings of the Citizens of Quincy qualified to vote will be held on

TUESDAY, December 3, 1895,

In the following places, namely:

WARD 1—Ward Room, City Hall.
WARD 2—Hose House, Washington Street.
WARD 3—Precinct 1, Baxter's Store, Franklin Street.
WARD 3—Precinct 2, Old Hose House, School Street.
WARD 4—Precinct 1, St. Mary's Hall, Willard Street.
WARD 4—Precinct 2, New Hose House, Copeland Street.
WARD 5—Hewitson's Block, Newport Avenue and Beale Street.
WARD 6—Engine House, Newbury Avenue.

The Polls will be opened at Six o'clock in the morning and closed at Four o'clock in the afternoon, and all such citizens will, in the several Precincts in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes for a Mayor, Five Councilmen-at-Large, Three Councilmen from each Ward, One member of the School Committee-at-Large for three years, One member of the School Committee-at-Large for one year, One member of the School Committee from Ward Two for three years, and One member of the School Committee from Ward Three for three years.

They will also give in their votes "Yes" or "No" in answer to the question "Shall Licenses be granted for the sale of Intoxicating Liquors in this City?"

Attest: HARRISON A. KEITH, City Clerk.

Nov. 29—3t 30-1w

Fault Finding

Never occurs when people are satisfied. As for Millinery, Fancy Work, including Tray Cloths, Bureau Scarfs, Doilies, and all the latest novelties in this line, we guarantee satisfaction.

Stamping,

Pinking,

Clove Cleaning,

Hair Work,

Promptly attended to. Now is the time. Call at No. 10 Chestnut street.

C. L. BLISS,

QUINCY.

Wollaston Steam Laundry.

We have just set up and have in operation a large Filter, by which all water used by us is THOROUGHLY FILTERED. This, with other improved facilities recently introduced, enable us to turn out the very best work to be obtained in New England. Goods called for and delivered in Quincy and Milton without extra charge.

Oct. 21—3m p 26-3m

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 30, 1895.

Single Copies 5 Cents.

FOR SALE AT

The Patriot Office,	Quincy.
Souther's Periodical Store,	Quincy
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N. R. Procter,	Braintree.
G. H. Hunt,	East Weymouth
B. F. Thomas,	North Weymouth

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Sea. Morn.	Eve.	Moon sets.
Saturday, Nov. 30,	6.53	4.13	9.30	10.00	5.17 A.M
Sunday, Dec. 1,	6.54	4.13	10.15	10.45	6.37 "
Monday, " 2,	6.55	4.12	11.00	11.30	rises.
Tuesday, " 3,	6.56	4.12	11.45	12.00	5.08 P.M
Wednesday, " 4,	6.57	4.12	12.15	12.30	6.18 "
Thursday, " 5,	6.58	4.12	1.00	1.15	7.33 "
Friday, " 6,	6.59	4.12	1.45	2.15	8.50 "

Full Moon, Dec. 2, 1.38 A. M.

APROPOS THE interest in boot and shoe manufactories for Quincy has it occurred to our business men that Whicher's manufactory might be kept running. The PATRIOT knows of a large firm in another town who must move before Feb. 1. Their present building is 300x45 and three stories high with a basement. In good times it has turned out 300 cases per day, and the pay roll on this basis would be about quarter of a million. In Marlboro also many manufacturers are looking for new locations. Now is the time for Quincy to have a Board of Trade.

OUR CITY can be greatly beautified if the contemplated improvements about the First church are made. A low granite curbstone would be a great improvement over the posts and chains, and a good sidewalk on all sides seems to be demanded. The plan suggested by the City Solicitor should meet with favor from the city and church, and should be promptly carried out. Let none of us for a little personal inconvenience, or for any reason, stand in the way of such a grand improvement. The gateway to our city should be attractive.

AT THE request of the Mayor, the City Council has appointed a committee to preambulate the Quincy and Randolph boundary line. If we are correctly informed however, this city and Randolph do not touch now. The Metropolitan park has wedged itself in between and it would seem now as if Quincy authorities had no jurisdiction.

Thanksgiving Concert.

This is a season of concerts, and people cannot attend all of them; it is also a season of rains, and not all people who wish to go to any given entertainment care to go in a downpour. These facts prove a third, which is that Deacons Donald McKenzie, Daniel McLennan, Robert Phillips and William B. Donald must have worked hard at advertising and selling tickets for Tuesday night's concert in the Presbyterian church, to induce so many people to brave the storm. Then, too, the Quincy Male Quartette, composed of Messrs. W. C. Warmington, J. E. Glover, J. C. Pierce and G. F. Turner, was a strong attraction.

The programme was as follows:

Opening chorus by the choir.

"Farewell to the Forest," Mendelssohn, quartette of brass horns.

"One Sweetly Solemn thought," Ambrose, quartette of female voices.

Reading, "Nellie's Prayer," Miss Annie McKenzie.

"Lift Thine Eyes," Mendelssohn, trio, soprano, alto, baritone.

"Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," a medley, the Quincy Male Quartette.

"Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," tenor solo, Mr. George Bowman.

"Abide With Me," J. C. Macy, quartette of female voices.

"I Have Lost My Euridice," Gluck, ballad horn solo.

"In Zion's Sacred Gates," Loretz, trio, soprano, alto, baritone.

"The Bridge," Lindsay, the Quincy Male Quartette.

"Silent Night," Barnby, quartette of brass horns.

"Praise the Lord," F. C. Macy, the choir.

The concert was under the musical direction of the pastor, Rev. Robert Westly Peach, who also gave the ballad horn solo, and played the melody in the instrumental quartettes; the other horns were alto, Mr. James Cain, baritone, Mr. Alfred Bishop, tuba, Mr. Charles Stewart. In the first quartette of female voices Miss Hutchinson was first soprano, Miss Duthie second soprano, Miss Milne first alto, and Miss Gardner second alto; in the second quartette Miss Duthie sang first soprano and Mrs. Peach second soprano, the other parts unchanged. The trios were sung by Mrs. Peach, Miss Gardner and Mr. Peach.

The Quincy Male Quartette had to sing five or six pieces, and still the audience wished for more. All the other numbers were exceedingly given and received hearty applause, Miss McKenzie's finely interpretative reading and the vocal effects of the pastor's ballad horn solo arousing demands for repetition. Especially fine were the ladies' quartettes, the voices true in pitch, nicely blending, and Miss Mary Gardner's rich alto giving a strong foundation. No better concert was ever given by this society.

Why it Did Not Appear.

BOSTON, Nov. 27, 1895.

Messrs. G. W. Prescott & Son,

GENTLEMEN,—Writer noticed in the LEDGER of Tuesday, that it is causing some comment because my name did not appear among other Republicans who so willingly signed the Independent nomination of Mr. C. F. Adams, 2d, for Mayor. The intimation seems to be that I did not have the courage of my convictions and participated in the circulation of these nomination papers and did not care to sign the same myself. The facts of the case are as follows:

It was understood at first that the nomination papers would have to be in on Wednesday night, and therefore writer started a petition on a blank piece of paper. As soon as he obtained the regular printed blank which is furnished by the City Clerk the intention was to have this blank piece of paper attached to the printed blank. Being called to New York on business, and leaving the matter in the hands of other friends of Mr. Adams to attend to, it was deemed advisable by them to have as many parties as signed the blank sheet affix their signature to the printed sheet which was successful with the exception of about seven names, writer's name being included in that list.

The only reason that I could not affix my name to the printed sheet was that I was in New York city, which I exceedingly regret, if the omission of my name from the nomination papers would in any way induce any voter in the city of Quincy to vote for Mr. Adams for mayor, and thereby give him the handsome majority which I confidently expect he will get on that day. The original paper referred to is in existence so that the facts of the case can easily be proven as above.

Yours truly,
C. M. BRYANT.

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

The Old Training Field.

City Solicitor Blackmur's opinion on the land about the First church to the City Council is given in full below. It was referred to the Committee on Streets.

QUINCY, Nov. 10, 1895.

To the Hon. William A. Hodges, Mayor of Quincy:

DEAR SIR: In reference to the proposed action of the Council for the better laying out of the square north of the Unitarian church and of the streets surrounding the church, as outlined by the plan accompanying the order, and in answer to the question therein submitted to me, I beg leave to advise as follows:

As to the city's right to close up the way in dispute, it is my opinion that the city may legally do so. Concerning the question of the church's title to land outside of the posts north of the church, over which the way in question runs, it is my opinion that the Unitarian Society has none sufficient to enable it to close the way against the public. The church has, however, I believe, a title to land outside of the posts on Temple street, also on Hancock street, which is now used by the public and is without question of value to the city.

By the plan suggested, it is proposed to give to the city this land outside of the society's bounds on Temple street, and Hancock street. If it is deemed expedient by the council to make the changes suggested by the plan, I would suggest as the proper mode of procedure to that end:

First,—That an order be introduced by the Committee on Streets to relocate and widen Temple street, so as to take into such street all the land outside the society's posts as they now stand.

Second,—An order introduced by the same committee, widening and re-locating Hancock street, from its junction with Temple street, to a point opposite the fountain north of the church.

Third,—An order re-locating and widening Washington street, from Temple street, to the junction with Hancock street. The order setting forth the extent and limits of the portion of the square or common proposed to be taken in widening said street.

Fourth,—An order to close up and discontinue a public way north of the Unitarian Church, running south of the fountain from Washington street, nearly opposite Coddington street, to Hancock street.

Fifth,—An order providing that the unenclosed land belonging to the city, lying between the posts and chains north of the Unitarian Church, and the southerly line of Washington street, as re-located and defined by order above referred to, shall be enclosed by suitable posts and chains or fence, and a sum of money appropriated sufficient to erect the same.

Sixth,—An order appropriating a sufficient sum of money to build a sidewalk on the southerly side of Washington street, the easterly side of Hancock street, and the westerly side of Temple street, as set forth by a plan accompanying the order.

The Street Committee will, of course, award no damages, and will obtain from the Unitarian Church a release of all claims for land or damages.

Respectfully contributed,
PAUL R. BLACKMUR,
City Solicitor.

The Water Supply.

To the Editors of the Patriot.

Among the plans presented for an increase of Water Supply by the Water Company was one of a reservoir on the north side of the plain bounding the present basin to contain if I remember rightly 160,000,000 gallons. In my last communication this was alluded to as the one to be used while the old reservoir was being cleansed, and it would also serve to hold a further visible supply. With the two (2) we should have water to the amount of 340,000,000 gallons besides what would be taken up by the gravelly plain of some fifty or more acres in extent. Say 100,000,000 in addition or 440,000,000 gallons. With all this in sight and the water shed giving about a million gallons daily, Quincy would be well off for water for quite a number of years. What this basin would cost I don't know, but should judge that with land damages to ensure encroachment from house drainage $75,000 would be ample. We ought really to own the whole valley above the dam.

The question will be asked where the water is to come from to fill the new reservoir? I read once in a while that water is running to waste at the overflow weir at the reservoir and presumably a good deal would come from the present source.

When the limit of supply of Town brook is reached and more water must be had, and at once, where shall we get it?

Among the maps presented to the commission appointed to determine the price we were to pay for the water works, was one showing the connection that could be made to bring the waters of Ponkapoag pond into the valley of Town Brook via Blue Hill River.

If the cost of the cut to be made was given I do not remember it with distinctness, but it is my impression is that eighteen thousand dollars was the sum, and that, to bring all the water that the two water-sheds would furnish into Town brook valley a cut costing five thousand dollars would be required.

Ponkapoag Pond has an area of one hundred fifty-eight acres according to some survey I have seen. If this pond was drawn down six feet it would give us, without doubt two hundred fifty millions gallons and the water, though a little discolored, is entirely free from pollution and would be rendered very pure by a run of several miles from the pond to the Quincy reservoir. With this supply we should have a visible stock of some six hundred millions gallons and have a water-shed of a thousand or more acres in addition to what we now have to make constant additions thereto. If it is said that these areas would not keep the lower basins filled, it can be replied that the amount of water going to waste for six months in the year below Braintree Great Pond would fill both the Quincy reservoirs even in the driest winters. Surely we should at the present rate of consumption have water enough in the two reservoirs and Ponkapoag to supply forty thousand people and by that time Boston will be supplying well on to one and a quarter million of people and getting dangerously near her limit much nearer than Quincy will be getting to hers. A.

Miss Theresa Lamb of Hingham has mysteriously disappeared from that place and many of her acquaintances and friends are very anxious as to her whereabouts. She is a young lady of about 16 years and her youthful age makes her disappearance more mysterious. It is supposed that she went to Boston and has secured employment there as it is said her home was not a very happy one. She has been missing now for a month and nothing has been heard from her. If she would address her sister everything would be made satisfactory for her return among friends.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*

ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

School Committee.

The School Committee held its regular monthly meeting Tuesday evening, Messrs. Crane, Porter, Burns, Hallowell, Sheahan and Page being presnt.

The Finances.

The following unexpended balances were reported:

	Balances.	Appropriations.
Salaries,	$5609 44	$59,680 00
Fuel,	59 48	4,500 00
Janitors,	342 07	4,879 00
Transportation,	21 90	1,000 00
Book, etc.,	31 40	8,000 00
Evening schools,	1,393 89	2,800 00

The chairman reported recent action of the City Council on school matters.

Petitions.

A request was received from Mrs. Rose A. Kelley, who resided in the Point district, near the line, that her daughter be allowed to attend the Adams school, which was granted.

A request was received from Mrs. Colby of Montclair, that her daughter be permitted to attend the Wollaston school. The reason for making this request was that her daughter who had been attending the Quincy school had been frequently attacked by older children. The matter was left to the sub-committee of the two schools and the superintendent.

It was voted that the present term close Friday, Dec. 20, and the new term commence Tuesday, Dec. 31.

Resignations.

The Superintendent reported the resignation of Miss Lillian A. Wiswell of the Willard, Miss Catherine M. McGinley of the Coddington and Miss Bassick of the Adams.

Nature Study.

There was an informal talk in relation to "Nature Study" in the schools.

Chairman Crane thought the course should be changed or simplified. There should be a set course rather than an experimental course. That they were trying to do too much and that it was better to take fewer subjects.

The Superintendent said that many of the subjects had been dropped and that no more was given the children than they could master.

The so-called illustrated arithmetic also came up for a little comment.

The chairman appointed Messrs. Sheahan, Page and Hallowell to write the annual report for the board.

A course of study for the High school was adopted.

The Quincy Court.

Henry B. Harriman was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Frans De Garen of Quincy was fined $5 for assault on Parnella De Garden.

The case of George T. Laing for disturbing the peace was continued until Nov. 30.

The liquors seized from Charles B. Perigo of Weymouth were forfeited.

Patrick Connors was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Michael Holden of Randolph was arraigned for keeping a common nuisance. Case continued until today.

Alexander McDonald was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

John O'Donovan was fined $5 for disturbing the peace at Quincy.

John Wren was sent to the House of Correction for four months for drunkenness at Quincy.

Johnston Wilson, Brutis Kierstead and Luca Ciacco were fined $5 each for carrying firearms in the Metropolitan Park reservation.

Frederick Tucker of Randolph was fined $50 for keeping a liquor nuisance.

Charles Perrigo of Weymouth was arraigned for keeping a liquor nuisance. The evidence was not sufficient to convict him and he was discharged.

Robert O. Hamilton was fined $5 for drunkenness at Randolph.

William F. Rafferty was fined $5 for drunkenness at Milton.

Roger Dennie was arraigned for drunkenness at Milton. Case continued two weeks.

Simon Noseworthy was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Austin Noseworthy was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Robert Hanscom was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

The liquors seized from John L. Place of Randolph were forfeited.

John Donnelley was sent to the State Farm at Bridgewater for one year for being a tramp at Quincy.

The case of Clan McGregor against William Westland, which has been before the district court since last August, was up again today when Mr. Westland was discharged, the complainant having been unable to prove the point raised by the defendant's counsel. A new complaint was however immediately issued and a hearing started, but had made but little headway when it was discovered that the government witness who held the financial secretary's books was not present and another continuance was made until Tuesday.

The case of Clan McGregor against William Westland, came up on Tuesday. A large number of witnesses were examined for the government.

John C. Scott, the first witness attested to the records covering the period of the term of office of the defendant.

William S. Murray testified he had succeeded Westland, and received from him $87 90 on old account and $12.00 on new account. When he received books pages 1 to 49 were torn out. The chairman of trustees had accused Westland of receiving dues he had not paid over.

On cross examination he admitted that there was an item of $8 35 received from Westland that was credited on one book and not credited on the other.

Thomas C. Cantley testified he was treasurer from 1889 to 1892, and all money received by him was credited on book as far as he knew. He kept books at home and kept accounts of Clan meetings in memorandum book, and then transferred them to his books. The testimony of this witness was then suspended until he should produce the original memorandum.

George Bowman testified he was treasurer of the Clan from Jan. '92. The money received by him from Westland and the latter's books agree.

Cross-examined, witness admitted there was a certain deposit of $25 which it was claimed he had not accounted for and he had made amount good.

Horace F. Spear testified he had examined ledger and two cash books for Mr. Pattee and had found a discrepancy of $356. After allowing all that Westland claimed was due him, there was a shortage of between $100 and $200. Westland told him he had vouchers to offset the difference. He discovered one mistake where Westland had charged himself twice with $90. He was not prepared to say that Westland had one cent that belonged to the Clan. The officers of Clan had stated to him that the so-called treasurer's books were not properly kept, and he himself thought so.

A. K. Paul, an expert accountant, testified he had examined certain books of Clan McGregor. He found the receipts for dues and initiations $7,320.50 and as far as books of treasurer showed he found $547,38 unaccounted for.

Mr. Paul was examined at length as to books used. On cross-examination he testified he was told not to take certain entries in blue ink and only the amounts for dues and initiations.

James Copland testified that he never went over the books with Westland. Westland had audited the books and he had kept the slip.

Not a correct list of answers has yet been received to the list of seven questions concerning the "big edition of the DAILY LEDGER of Nov. 21." Will some one break the record before tomorrow night?

SUNDAY SERVICES.

FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, junction Hancock and Chestnut streets—Rev. E. N. Hardy, pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Subject: "The Great Deliverance,"—the seventh sermon in the series on the Lord's prayer. Sunday School at 11.45 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6 15 P. M. In the evening at 7.30, there will be a grand No-License meeting. Address by George W. Bain the silver tongued Kentuckian on "Our Country, Our Home and Our Duty." Friday evening prayer meeting at 7.30.

FIRST CHURCH—Rev. Ellery Channing Butler pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 11.30 A. M. The Guild of the Great Teacher will meet in the ladies' parlor of the Unitarian chapel Sunday evening at 6.30. "Subject: "What is it to fear God?"

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH—Rev. A. E. White, acting pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M. Young People's Christian Alliance at 6 P. M.

CHRISTADELPHIAN CHURCH — Christadelphian Bible lecture at 7 P. M. Subject: "Nicodemus saith unto Him How can a man be born when he is old." John III: 5.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WATER STREET—Rev. Robert Westly Peach, pastor. Morning service, 10.30 o'clock. Subject: "The Armenian Massacres." Sabbath School at 11.45 A. M. Junior Endeavor society, 3 P. M. Address by Mr. John Anderson, the Scotch Temperance speaker, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A., at 3.30 P. M., open to men and women. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 P. M. Union No-License meeting for the Third Ward, at 7 P. M., addressed by the Rev. Edward Norton, Mr. H. A. Rideout and the Rev. C. A. Parker. All are always welcome.

WEST QUINCY METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. A. A. Brown pastor will speak on the "General Judgment," at 10.30 A. M.

WOLLASTON CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Edward A. Robinson, pastor. Morning service, 10.45. Sunday School 12.15 P. M. Young People's meeting at 6.30 P. M. Vesper service at 7.30 P. M.

WOLLASTON BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. Preston Gurney, pastor. Morning service, 10.45. Sunday School, 12.10 M. Junior Y. P. S. C. E., 4 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 30 P. M. Prayer meeting, 7 30 P. M.

PARK AND DOWNS UNION SOCIETY—The services will be held in the Quincy Mansion, East Elm avenue, Wollaston Park, at 3 P. M. No-license rally, with addresses by prominent citizens. Everyone welcome.

WOLLASTON UNITARIAN CHURCH—Rev. J. E. Bagley, pastor. Morning service at 10.45 A. M. Rev. Geo. H. Hosmer will preach. Vesper service at 4 P. M. conducted by the pastor. Sunday School at 12 M. The Guild of the Good Shepherd at 6.30 P. M.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, WOLLASTON—Rev. C. W. Wilder, pastor. Class meeting at 10 A. M. Sermon followed by Holy Communion at 10.45 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Junior League at 4 P. M. Prayer meeting of Epworth League at 6 P. M. No service at 7 P. M. Union No-License meeting at Congregational church at 7.30. Class meeting Tuesday at 7.45 P. M. Prayer meeting Friday at 7.45 P. M.

M. E. CHURCH, ATLANTIC—Rev. George B. Shinor, pastor. The pastor will preach at 10.45 A. M. upon "The Divinity of Christ." Sunday School at 12 M. Epworth League service at 6 P. M.,

Political Potpourri.

By an amendment to Section 149 of Chapter 417 of the year 1893, which was passed by the Legislature this year, "no other poster, card, handbill, placard, picture or circular, except a poster to be placed upon the official ballot, intended to influence the action of the voter, shall be posted, circulated or distributed in the polling place, in the building where the polling place is located, on the walls thereof, or on the premises on which the building stands, or on the sidewalk adjoining the premises where such election is being held."

The paper nominating Charles F. Adams, 2d, as a citizens candidate for Mayor which has been filed with the City Clerk contains the names of 160 voters many of whom are well known Republicans, although the larger part of them are from Ward Five.

Election next Tuesday.

The time for withdrawal of candidates has passed.

Sample ballots have been issued by the Republicans for each ward.

Vote the ticket, is the conclusion which many disgruntled Republicans have reached, and they are falling into line each day. The ward committees seem to be thoroughly organized and are doing great work with a prospect of bringing out the full vote. Admirers of Candidate Hammond report his stock to be above par now, and going up.

Rumor says there was a Democratic rally at Foresters' hall, Sunday afternoon, and that Candidate Adams was present.

The chances of Candidate Hammond are thought to have brightened very materially the past few days, and seem to improve each day. He will attract many laboring men who have a prejudice against the rich, and has a show of winning. His supporters count on majorities in Wards Two, Three, Four and Five, with possibilities of carrying both the others.

By a proposed plan of representation Massachusetts will have 39 delegates to the National Republican convention instead of 30 as under the old plan. Such a plan would, however, make New York more of a power than now as it would have 126 delegates out of 1165, a gain of 54 against a total gain of 263.

Official figures elect Gov. Greenhalge by 64,681 plurality. The vote for councillor in this district was: Lovell, 24,450; Eaton, 18,280. For Senator, Darling had 5,687; Thompson, 3,138; Burke, 357. Robert O. Harris received all but 76, 24,266 for district attorney. The vote for sheriff of Norfolk county was: Endicott 10,880; Paul 7,426.

It is an open question as to whether that stone crosswalk across School street in front of Dr. Padula's is a political job or not. If not a political job why was it not put at the corner of Summer street instead of some ten feet from the corner?

The Republican Ward and City Committee meet tonight.

☞ Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

A prominent citizen put this question to a LEDGER representative Friday morning, "If you or I had done no more than Mr. Adams to demonstrate our fitness for Mayor of this city, would we have been named as a candidate?"

"I Can't Eat Oatmeal!"

Of course not, if you mean ordinary oatmeal — the stuff that is full of indigestible starch—for breakfast. Food should follow work, not precede it. If you will persist in asking too much of the stomach, no wonder you feel sluggish and not "up to concert pitch" until digestion has done its work.

H-O "Assists Nature."

With it, the work of digestion is more than half done already. The smallest child and oldest man can eat H-O and be nourished by it.

CHARLES F. ADAMS, 2nd.

Democratic and Independent Republican

CANDIDATE FOR MAYOR.

Charles F. Adams, 2nd, son of the late John Quincy Adams, was born in Quincy in the year 1866. Brought up in Quincy and educated at the Adams Academy, he entered Harvard College in 1884. Prominent in athletic sports, and the president of his class, he was still a close and careful student, specially of history and political economy, and graduated with a "cum laude" degree from the college, and the compliment from his classmates of being made first marshal on Class Day. After a year spent in travel, he entered the Harvard Law School, and three years later received the degree of that institution and was subsequently admitted to the Suffolk Bar.

For a year he was in the law office of Mr. Sigourney Butler, and then became associated with Judge Bumpus of Quincy in the practice of law. That partnership lasted until the necessities of the management of considerable financial interests brought it to an end. At present Mr. Adams is actively engaged in the practice of law, specially devoting himself as trustee to the management of property.

Mr. Adams has served in the City Council of Quincy for the last three years, once representing Ward One and subsequently as councilman-at-large.

Serving on the Finance Committee he has had every opportunity to become familiar with all the measures of importance which have come before the Council, and to master the details of the financial management of the city.

Of a career which is yet in a sense to begin little can be said. The past has shown few failures, and certainly so far as training and experience are concerned, few are better qualified to undertake the management of the affairs of our city.

CANDIDATES FOR COUNCILMEN.

There will come before our next City Council many matters of the greatest importance to our people, requiring careful study and wise action. It should be composed of men of proven capacity in the conduct of affairs. The following Candidates for Councilmen-at-large are men of independent judgment and represent the industrial and material interests of our city:

Charles T. Baker.

Born in Boston in 1853, educated in the Boston Grammar Schools, has been a resident of Wollaston since 1875, is in the book-binding business with E. Fleming & Co., Boston, and treasurer of the American Fireproofing Co. Was one of the founders of the Wollaston lodge, K. of H., and the Wollaston Unitarian Society. Served in the Quincy Council in 1893 and 1894.

Rupert F. Claflin.

He has been one of the best-known banking officers of Quincy since 1871 when he became cashier of the National Granite Bank. He has been for many years a trustee of the Quincy Savings Bank and for the past six years its president. His training and experience peculiarly fit him to direct the financial affairs of the city.

Henry McGrath.

A son of the late Patrick McGrath, of South Quincy, was educated in the Quincy Public Schools. He then entered business with his father, one of the oldest of the granite concerns of Quincy. Since 1885 he has been the senior member of the well-known granite cutting firm of McGrath Bros.

George E. Pfaffman.

Born in Marshfield in 1865, moved to Wollaston soon after and was educated in the Quincy Schools. In the wholesale millinery business until 1891, when he became connected with the well-known house of Johnson & Shaw, dyestuffs and chemicals. He is now the junior partner of John Shaw & Co., and is a resident of Ward Two.

Charles C. Hearn.

Born in Boston 1862, where he was educated in Public Schools. Graduating, he served as clerk for his father as a druggist, until 1889 when he began business for himself in West Quincy. In 1893 he moved to his present store on Hancock street, where he has established himself as one of our successful business men.

Massachusetts House.

The leading occupations of the members of the incoming state house of representatives:

Lawyers, 35; farmers, 11; insurance agents, 5; real estate, 3; real estate and insurance, 5; merchants, 12; contractors and builders, 4; clerks, 10; journalists, 8; physicians, 7; law students, 4; grocers, 5; tobacconists, 3; pharmacists, 4; manufacturers, 5; hardware dealers, 2; coal dealers, 6; shoemakers, 3; shoe manufacturers, 2; shoe cutters, 2; bookkeepers, 2; hotel keepers, 2; plumbers, 2; expressmen, 2; foremen, 2; clergymen, 2; piano manufacturers, 2; provision dealers, 2; shipping clerks, 2; commercial travellers, 2; cigar manufacturers, 2; fire alarm manufacturers, 2; grain dealers, 2; granite dealers, 2; editors, 2; painters, 2; architect, box manufacturer, tea merchant, butcher, superintendent water company, fruit dealer, commercial reporter, harness and trunk manufacturer, harness and carriage dealer, blacksmith, tanner and currier, mill supplies, stationer, president railroad company, 1 each.—Boston Advertiser.

☞ A young family was sitting by the fire one evening this week, thinking over the many things they were to be thankful for. The young man said he was thankful for such a good wife, smart healthy children and a pleasant home. Yes, said the good wife, we have a pleasant home and good health but we should not forget to be thankful for the benefits we have received from Guy's Coliseum. You know we did not have an abundance of money when we began housekeeping and Mr. Guy made it possible for us to furnish our home so prettily. Hundreds of families could say the same. lpo

Births.

WALSH—In Quincy, Nov. 23, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Walsh.

FLOWERS—In Quincy, Nov. 26, twin daughters to Mr. and Mrs. David J. Flowers.

☞ Dr. Fowler, of Boston, says; "I am satisfied that the use of coffee is the cause of much illness in many ways, while Ayer's Hygienic Coffee is beneficial." Grocers sell it po

Marriages.

GRIFFIN — COSTELLO — In Quincy, Nov. 27, by Rev. F. A. Friguglietti, Mr. Michael J. Griffin to Miss Kate J. Costello, both of Quincy.

McKINNON—McDONALD—In Boston, Nov. 26, by Rev. John J. Downey, Mr. John McKinnon of Quincy to Miss Barbara McDonald of Boston.

McCORMACK—HAMILTON—In Boston, Nov. 25, by Rev. John I. Lane, Mr. Samuel McCormick of Quincy to Miss Elizabeth E. Hamilton of Boston.

CHILSTEDT—STRUM—In Boston,

The Servant Question.

GOOD morning, madam! Do you wish to engage a servant? One who is quick, willing, and faithful; who can lighten your household work wonderfully? Who will do the family washing in the best possible way and in the shortest time, and make the clothes more beautifully white and clean than any servant you ever had? One who is equally good at washing dishes, removing grease from cooking utensils, making paint bright and clean, scouring tinware, etc.

If you would like to engage me, just leave word at the grocers, and I will come right up. My name is

IVORINE WASHING POWDER

If you wish to inquire further about me, drop a line

To THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO.
GLASTONBURY, CONN.,
Makers of Williams' Famous Shaving Soaps,

And they will send you hundreds of testimonials as to my abilities.

A choice cake of Olive Oil Soap will be found in each package of IVORINE Washing Powder.

☞ List of Choice Premiums sent Free upon Request.

Warm and Dry.

Are you prepared for the cold and wet weather? If not come to us for

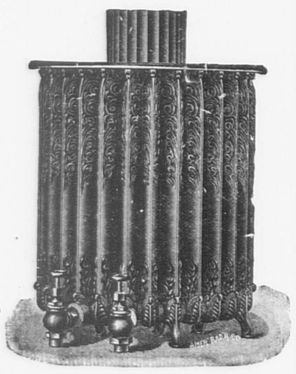
Blanket Lined Coats,	Gloves,
Winter Caps,	Mittens,
Underwear,	Mufflers,
Wool Boots,	Buckle Rubbers,
Rubber Boots,	Arctics,
Oil Suits,	Rubber Coats.

In fact, if you select from our stock we can keep you both warm and dry.

GEO. W. JONES,
ADAMS BUILDING, - - QUINCY.

COLD WEATHER

Will Soon Be Here.



HEAT YOUR HOUSE AND STORE WITH

BADGER'S BEST
Steam or Hot Water Heater.

Have a reliable party do your work, it will be the cheapest in the end.

Large stock Steam Fitter's Supplies always on hand. Quotations freely given. Give us a trial.

BADGER BROS. West Quincy, Mass.

A LUXURY IN SLEEPING.

There's even more than luxury in the modern white iron beds of today. Combined with luxury is beauty, healthfulness, cleanliness, economy and comfort.

Simple in construction, with no wooden corners where disease germs can lurk, and a free circulation of air throughout. These, with many other features, make white iron bedsteads most desirable for every sleeping apartment in your house.

Then the price—although it may seem almost incredible, we are selling full-sized bedsteads, beautifully enameled, with brass trimmings, as low as $4.75. They are well worthy of your inspection. Others from $4.75 to $15.00. Children's white iron cribs, $7.50.

Henry L. Kincaide & Co.,
Reliable, Low-Priced House Furnishers,
Tirrell's Block, 96 and 98 Hancock Street, Quincy.
Connected by Telephone.

Why Not Advertise?

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Quincy office at J. O. Holden's Jewelry Store. Squares, $2.00; Uprights, $2.50; Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,
7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, NOV. 30, 1895.

To Those Who Fail.

Courage, brave heart, nor in thy purpose falter;
Go on, and win the fight at any cost.
Though sick and weary after heavy conflict,
Rejoice to know the battle is not lost.

The field is open still to those brave spirits
Who nobly struggle till the strife is done,
Through sun and storm, with courage all undaunted,
Working and waiting till the battle's won.

The fairest pearls are found in deepest waters,
The brightest jewels in the darkest mine,
And through the very blackest hour of midnight
The star of hope doth ever brightly shine.

Press on! Press on! The path is steep and rugged.
And storm clouds almost hide hope's light from view;
But you can pass where other feet have trodden;
A few more steps may bring you safely through.

The battle o'er, a victor crowned with honors,
By patient toil each difficulty past,
You then may see these days of bitter failure
But spurred you on to greater deeds at last.

Chambers' Journal.

Notes and Comments.

—A movement is on foot among several of the large railroad companies looking to a reduction in the price of upper berths in sleeping cars.

—A three compartment bicycle tire is the latest. It will resist almost any puncture, but it takes wind enough to run a prize fight to blow one of the things up.

—Fruit cools the blood, cleans the teeth and aids digestion. Those who can't eat it miss the benefit of perhaps the most medicinal food on nature's bill of fare.

—The introduction of electricity as a motive power on the Erie canal marks an era in the history of that form of inland water transportation. The boats are moved faster, more of them, more heavily loaded. The capacity of the canal is increased, and a new value and importance is given the internal water ways.

—The Somerville Journal celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary last week. A better or more prosperous weekly it would be hard to find. A high tone Journal which commands the respect of its flourishing city.

—Asparagus, rhubarb and small fruits should be manured now when time can be had for such work.

—Those of our readers who have any apple trees that are troubled by the canker worms should at this time of the year use a little of Morrill's tree ink; it stops these worms from crawling up the trees and laying their eggs. It is for sale at the PATRIOT Office at 45 cents a can.

—In a typesetting match in Chicago, Nov. 24, between George W. Green of Boston and Eugene W. Taylor of Denver, in which Linotype machines were used, Green set 78,700 ems of matter in seven hours, and Taylor put up 78,027 ems in the same time. When all corrections were made and the imperfect lines were thrown out the score stood: Green, 70,700; Taylor, 64,027. The match was brought about by a challenge from Green to set type with anybody for $500 a side. The amount set was equal to what two common compositors would do in a week.

—Now that Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., is dead, a movement to provide a fitting monument for him will be appropriate. His hymn, "America," will be his best monument, it is true, but none the less a tangible memorial shaft should be erected. It might most fittingly be raised by contributions from the school children of the land.—*Somerville Journal.*

—The Massachusetts Ploughman appeared last week in a handsome new dress. It is an old and well established agricultural paper that is eagerly looked for by many thousand readers each week. We are pleased to note its prosperity.

—Ploughing by electricity at a cost of $1.29 to $1.60 per acre is not so bad a result for the trials made in Germany. When the machinery becomes perfected we may expect some very economical work.

—Lettuce can be grown in a hotbed at this season. Use for heat about a foot of fresh horse manure, and cover with six inches of rich loam.

—Among early apples the Williams and the Astrachan appear to take the lead for profit in middle New England. Later come the Hubbardston and Gravenstein, and lastly the Baldwin. Whoever plants these kinds will make no mistake.

Did you ever see one of the famous waterproof Interlined Collars or Cuffs? It's very easy to tell, for they are all marked this way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

They are the only Interlined Collars and Cuffs, and are made of linen, covered with waterproof "CELLULOID." They'll stand right by you day in and day out, and they are all marked this way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

The first cost is the only cost, for they keep clean a long time, and when soiled you can clean them in a minute by simply wiping off with a wet cloth—that is the kind marked this way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

These collars and cuffs will outlast six linen ones. The wearer escapes laundry trials and laundry bills—no chafed neck and no wilting down if you get a collar marked this way

TRADE ELLULOID MARK.

Ask your dealer first, and take nothing that has not above trade mark, if you desire perfect satisfaction. All others are imitations absolutely.

If you can't find collars or cuffs marked this way, we will send you a sample postpaid on receipt of price. Collars, 25 cts. each. Cuffs 50 cts. pair. Give your size and say whether stand-up or turned-down collar is wanted.

THE CELLULOID COMPANY,
427-29 Broadway, NEW YORK.

E. MENHINICK
CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:

ATLANTIC,—Branscheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.
WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.
WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.
BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.
POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.
CITY HALL,—Board of health office.
At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.

Quincy March 1. pltf

—Buffalo elevators are becoming blockaded with grain. This is partly the result of the scarcity of freight cars, which will not allow grain to be shipped East.

—The Philadelphia Public Ledger voices a widespread public sentiment in the following paragraph: "The question of finance and revenue must be settled by Congress, and if that body will disregard mere partisan exigency, real or imagined, and resolve to serve the country rather than party, it will settle both of these important matters promptly, according to public policy, and consequently, as they should be settled—equitably, justly and profitably to the whole body of the people, whose servant Congress is."

—Three hundred and eighty-five bushels of corn from three acres is a good yield. That is what the Stoddards raised this year on their farm near Low's Bridge, in Guilford. They planted four acres, and fed the crop on one acre to their cows, the other three acres giving the above yield of as handsome corn as one often sees.

—In the death of Eben D. Jordan, the eminent and widely known Boston merchant, the country loses one of its most progressive and successful business men. By his will provision is made for the continuance of the partnership of Jordan, Marsh & Co. His house on Beacon street and furniture are given to Mrs. Jordan. After few bequests the rest of the estate is put in trust, and from the income Mrs. Jordan is to receive $25,000 a year. The trust established by the terms of the will is not likely to end much before the close of the twentieth century. It is to continue until all the grandchildren now living are dead and twenty years thereafter. Mr. Jordan's wealth, by the way, has been estimated at from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000.

—The anti-tuberculin men of Massachusetts are saying very little, but evidently, as the expression goes, they are "sawing wood" in a very energetic manner.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

—Massachusetts takes the lead in the movement for good roads. It was shown at the good road parliament recently held at Atlanta that this state spends much more money for road improvement than any other state in the Union, the amount expended in Massachusetts being $400,000 a year.

—Registration for the municipal election in Boston has closed with the largest list of voters in the political history of the city—nearly 92,000.

—The announcement that our petroleum supply is failing excites the suspicion that the Standard Oil Co. is preparing to do a little squeezing, after the manner of the leather and other trusts.

—Some of the days of this November have been almost as rare as the days of June, albeit they are just as numerous.

—It is expected that the electric car extension from Mattapan to Milton will be completed this week. The terminus will be at the Baker chocolate factory, only a few steps from the Boston and Milton electric car line.

—The coon hunters of West Dedham have captured 11 coons so far this year, and the O'Neil brothers have killed eight foxes.

—As showing how universal the English language has become it is told that in the receipt of the news of the missionary massacre in China a New York paper received a despatch of 2100 words which was telegraphed 14,000 miles and relayed twelve times, each time in English.

—Chief Wade of the state police sensibly announces that he does not intend sending his men out hunting down whist parties as did the Chelsea police. He does not think that Chapter 419 of Acts of 1895, though sweeping in its measure, was intended to meddle with such trifling things as booby whist prizes.—*Worcester West Chronicle.*

—Judging from the number of colored persons looking for the position of chaplain in the new congress at Washington, says the Philadelphia Ledger, it is pretty safe betting that a dark horse will win the race.

—The Indians in the Northwest are predicting an early and unusually severe winter this year. One thing that seems to back them up so far is the fact that many of the mountain peaks in that region are already white with the earliest snows known in the history of the country.

OF THE 239 members of the next Massachusetts House, 166 were born in Massachusetts, and only 21 out of this country. A good percentage of native born.

A Viennese hair dresser has invented a wire hat, which when it is placed on the lady's head the hair can be so cleverly combed that the whole affair looks like a hat made out of one's own hair.

Anecdotes.

Mrs. Fussy—"John, how did you happen to buy a new umbrella today?"

Fussy—"You told me always to leave one at home and one in the office; so, in order to keep off the rain, I had to buy a third."

Theological. Teacher—"How did sin come into the world?"

The New Boy—"The preachers picked out all the things people liked to do, and said they was sins."—*Indianapolis Journal.*

"Think of the white-robed choir over there!" whispered the young rector, as he bent over the pain-drawn face on the pillow.

A spasm of anguish passed over the wan features of the dying organist.

"Choirs!" he gasped—"Choirs, over there? Away! and let me die unrepentant!"—*Life.*

"Isn't it awful?" said Mrs. Jenks to her husband.

"Isn't what awful?" queried Jenks.

"Houston's boy was run over and received infernal injuries."

"Internal, you mean."

"No, I mean infernal. I know what I'm talking about."

After a quarrel of five minutes, Jenks produced a dictionary, and, with considerable trouble, managed to find "infernal."

"There!" he exclaimed, "I told you so. Infernal means 'relating to the lower regions.'"

"Well," replied Mrs. Jenks, and there was a ring of triumph in her voice, "ain't that where he was injured?"

Little Dot—Oh, I'd give anything if I was old enough to have a husband.

Mamma—Mercy me! Why?

Little Dot—I'm so tired of being petted.

Perfect Digestion

Is secured by taking Hood's Pills after dinner, or if digestion is impeded by change of diet, overeating or chills and congestion in changeable weather. They break up a cold, prevent a fever, and restore healthy action of the liver and bowels. At home or abroad Hood's Pills are a safeguard and a friend.

HOOD'S PILLS Cure Indigestion

The New Councillor.

"A prophet is without honor, except in his own country," is a trite old saying and one that might have been applicable to biblical times, but it can hardly be claimed that it applies to our times and conditions, as is vividly illustrated in the social, business and political career of Col. Benj. S. Lovell of Weymouth, who has been recently elected a member of Gov. Greenhalge's official family, styled the Council, from the Second District, by a plurality of over 10,000 votes, as the appended table will show.

	W. N. Eaton.	B. S. Lovell.
Attleborough,	205	545
Avon,	152	201
Bellingham,	27	98
Boston,		
Ward 19,	1480	1025
Ward 21,	1528	2080
Ward 22,	1993	1055
Ward 23,	1818	2636
Ward 24,	2115	3852
Ward 25,	1085	1380
Braintree,	245	547
Brookline,	679	1185
Canton,	364	323
Dedham,	456	708
Dover,	20	61
Easton,	254	333
Foxborough,	103	357
Franklin,	219	490
Holbrook,	71	207
Hyde Park,	430	1107
Mansfield,	88	319
Medfield,	63	168
Medway,	147	264
Millis,	38	74
Milton,	289	447
Needham,	113	320
Norfolk,	21	71
North Attleborough,	241	448
Norton,	21	107
Norwood,	263	395
Quincy,	1141	1718
Randolph,	339	290
Raynham,	8	95
Sukonk,	17	58
Sharon,	72	170
Stoughton,	296	495
Taunton,	1034	2320
Walpole,	173	213
Wellesley,	145	281
Weymouth,	505	1165
Wrentham,	47	242
	18,314	28,450

Col. Lovell has held many offices of trust and honor, both political and social and has attained to an elevated, honorable and enviable position in the business world. And the continued and loyal support with which his fellow citizens delight to honor him is but a merited tribute to his sterling worth and character as a citizen, a merchant and a friend and neighbor. It is seldom that a man of mark enjoys the distinction of being held in such high esteem, as well by his business rivals and political opponents as in the circle of his own friends and political

supporters. And it is perfectly proper to add here that this loyalty of friendship is not due to the glamour or glitter of wealth, which draw around many nabobs a fawning retinue of cringing servitors and flatterers, but is due to the sterling qualities of head and heart possessed by that prince of good fellows, Col. Benj. S. Lovell. With charity for all and malice toward none, Col. Lovell has endeared himself to thousands of his fellow veterans of the war and the dependent widows and orphans of those who have been mustered into that Grander Army beyond.

Col. Lovell comes from vigorous Cape Cod stock from the men of bone and sinew, combined with brains and good sound common sense that have made their mark in whatever walk in life they have chosen to tread.

His father, President J. P. Lovell, of the great sporting goods house of the John P. Lovell Arms Company of Boston, was the son of a Cape Cod shipmaster, and Col. Lovell first saw the light of day in Weymouth July 10, 1844, and received his early education in the public schools of his native town.

At an early stage of the war of the Rebellion, when in his 17th year, he became imbued with the spirit of patriotism and prevailed upon his father, a staunch Union patriot to permit him to shoulder a musket, and he enlisted in Co. A, 42d Regiment, which was composed of his fellow townsmen.

In 1870 just a quarter of a century ago he became a member of Reynolds post 58 G. A. R., of Weymouth, and served as its senior vice commander in 1871, '72, '73, '74, '75.

He was elected its commander in 1876 and held that office continuously until 1890, when he positively declined a re-election, to the sincere regret of every member of the post. During his long term of service as its commander the post's relief fund had increased from a small sum to about $13,000.

He was junior vice department commander in 1880 and senior vice department commander the following year. In 1882 he declined a nomination as department commander.

He has held many positions of honor and trust in the organization of war veterans whose welfare lies so near his heart. Among them, aid de camp to Gen. John C. Robinson comander-in-chief G. A. R., in 1877, '78; Gen. Russell A. Alger's staff in 1889; Gen. Palmer's staff in 1892; delegate to the national encampment, 1886; member of the council of administration in 1887.

In 1880, '81 and '82 he was a member of Gov. Long's staff with the title of colonel; also on Gov. Greenhalge's staff the present year. He was also a delegate to the national Republican convention of 1880, '84, '88, '92.

In 1881, he was elected chairman of the Weymouth Republican town committee, which position he held for a long term of years, finally retiring against the wishes of his friends on account of the pressure of his large business interests, which demanded his whole time.

He served his district in the legislature in 1877, '78, '85 entering the contest in the latter year for the especial purpose of championing the soldiers' exemption bill; and was elected to the senate in 1883 from the First Norfolk district. During his legislative career he served on many important committees, among them being those on "harbors and public lands, military affairs, railroads, Hoosac tunnel and Troy & Greenfield railroad."

Soon after returning from the war he became connected with his father in the old established firm of John P. Lovell & Sons and has since applied himself assiduously to the advancement of that business which is now known throughout the world as the John P. Lovell Arms Co., of which Col. Lovell is treasurer.

This company which has been noted for its extensive dealings in sporting goods has been located on No. 147 Washington street, Boston, for many years, where they now have a general store, with extensive warerooms at 131 Broad street.

The company has been one of the foremost dealers in high grade bicycles and the Lovell Diamond has become an almost household word throughout the land. It is safe to say that there is no better known figure in the wheeling world than that of Col. Lovell, and there is scarcely a town or city in the Union that has not been generously favored with the bright sparkle of the Lovell Diamond.

Col. Lovell is president of the Lovell Arms and Cycle Co., of Worcester, Mass., and of the Lovell Cycle and Ether Motor Co., of South Portland, Maine, and each of these companies has extensive manufactories at the places named, which are operated to their fullest capacity to supply the enormous demand for the most popular cycles placed upon the market, today.

The famous wheels manufactured by the John P. Lovell Arms Co., sprung into popular favor at the outset and have been constantly adding to that popularity by the great improvements made in them from season to season, to keep pace with the rapid advance made in the construction of first class wheels. It is reported that the company intend bringing out some novelties in the bicycle line, the coming season, which will surpass any former attempt in that direction and will distance all previous efforts in this line.

In a social way Col. Lovell is a prominent member of the Masonic and Odd Fellows' organizations and a popular member of several of the leading clubs of the "Hub."

He was married Nov. 13, 1867, to Miss Anna, daughter of Jonathan and Mercy Holmes, and by this union has been blessed with two charming daughters, L. Charlotte, widow of the late Henry A. Richards, and Helen Isabelle Lovell.

In electing Col. Lovell to the honorable position of Councillor of this district, the citizens have made no mistake and we are to be congratulated upon the selection of so popular and genial a gentleman and level headed and capable a business man to represent us in that august body.

The Doctor's Fee.

We are in the habit of paying our lawyer without dispute, in fact, he often has the money in his own hands, and we can only remonstrate. We pay, half the time on a sort of compulsion of shame, the minister's salary, and feel as if it were a species of Peter's pence, and gave us admission to the gates beyond. We often make the minister presents, too, recognizing the help his strong hand gave us when we went down into dark water with those we loved, or the need we shall have of that hand when we come to cross those waters ourselves; and often in our wills we leave him some sum of money some remembrance, be the same more or less. We pay our trades-people as promptly as we can, not liking to let the grocer's bill stand, seeing the wisdom of settling one bill at the dress maker's before beginning another; and for most of our pleasures we pay out of hand—the ticket at the door, as it were. But when it comes to paying the doctor we think twice. We did not think twice when we called him; we never staid to consider whether we were going to be able to meet his bill or not; we wanted him; we had him. Perhaps it was in the dead of night, perhaps in the middle of a howling storm that he came, at no matter what inconvenience or discomfort to himself.

But by-and-by, when his bill is rendered, we are well, and have been for some time.

We think of him now with a difference. The bill—this charge is exorbitant, that is unreasonable, the other is outrageous; we don't know if we will pay it; certainly not without a protest; and we delay about it, and speak of it to him, and settle it, at last, after some debatement and grudgingly, and send him no remembrance and do not put down his name in our will.

Yet for every item in that bill the doctor has spent what is equivalent to his life-blood. His simplest advice would be worth nothing to us if it were not backed by years of hard study, by hours in the dissecting-room, by all sorts of disgust encountered and overcome, by long practice and familiarity with painful sights, by perpetually keeping up with all the last surmises, ideas, experiments, discoveries, by exposure in all weather, by sleepless nights and bitter experience. Hard work, unfailing interest, faithful endeavor, the lifting from us of all responsibility, wisdom, knowledge, skill—we have all this, and we quarrel with the bill! He came to us when the child was at its last gasp, and we felt a new strength come with him; he staid with us till the child was safe, fearing no contagion, sparing no fatigue, forgetting his own home and ease, and acting like one of the forces of providence. It would seem as if, were there gratitude in human hearts, this were its fit occasion; and it is really marvelous that we can any more think of questioning the doctor's fee than quarreling with a divine decree.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Castle Square Theatre.

"Carmen" at the Castle Square theatre is a great triumph and people are being turned away this week. One critic says: "It was a great undertaing to put on an opera of such magnitude, not going outside of the regular company for material. It was the most ambitious venture the organization has undertaken, and that it was successful redounds greatly to its credit. Such operas as "Martha" and "The Bohemian Girl" had been presented and had scored successes, but the management was not content to stop there, but dared venture higher, feeling confident that they had artists who would do them credit, and they did not reckon without their host. It was easy to see that everybody was most anxious as to the verdict, but early in the evening their minds were set at rest by the enthusiasm with which the audience received the performance, Not only for its enterprise does the management deserve credit, but the thanks are due of that portion of the music-loving public which has never been able to enjoy this favorite opera on account of the expense. It remained for the Castle Square theatre to present the opera at the lowest prices ever quoted for the quality of entertainment given, and doubtless the theatre will be thronged at each performof the opera."

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

The Saloon Must Go.

[CONTINUED.]

Seventh, hold a mass temperance meeting once a quarter in the church, on Sunday night, if possible, having at each of these meetings some well known specialist in temperance reform present his view. The address should be preceded by a report for the quarter from the chairman of the temperance committee.

Eighth, on the approach of any election, in which the temperance question figures, even slightly, have a representative Christian man of each political party present his party's view of the temperance questions, have all these speeches in one evening, so that people of all parties will attend, and let the place of each speaker on the programme be decided by lot at the meeting, and the time of each strictly limited.

Ninth, every member, who is a voter should attend every caucus or primary of his party, and take part. Caucuses and elections should be duly announced in regular Endeavor meetings.

Good, are they not, every one of them? I will stop now by saying that we need a gospel temperance revival; a revival of conscience with it. And that ninth suggestion of Mr. Woolley's will make some of our voters restless. I hope it will. It did me until I faced the issue squarely. I believe we should learn to hate the liquor traffic as we do any of the devil's business and to license it is to have a part in its fearful tale of woe and misery. For one, I have done with it, and I stand with those that take for their watch word, "The Saloon must go." God grant it.

Household Receipts.

WINTER SQUASH. Split the squash, remove the seeds, stew it in as little water as possible or steam it. It will cook in an hour. Scrape out the soft part from the shell, mash and season it with butter, salt and a pinch of sugar. Put it on a hot dish, smooth the top, and, if you like, sprinkle with a little pepper at regular intervals.

OYSTER FORCEMEAT. Take one-half pint of oysters, wash them well in their own liquor and mince them very fine. Mix them with the grated peel of one half a lemon, a sprig of parcely minced, a seasoning of salt, nutmeg and a very little cayenne and about an ounce of butter in small pieces. Stir into these ingredients five ounces of bread crumbs, and when thoroughly mixed together, bind it with the yolk of an egg and part of the oyster liquor.

APPLE DUMPLINGS. Take three cupfuls sifted flour, three level teaspoonfuls baking powder and one teaspoonful salt, then mix in a half cupful finely chopped suet. Mix to a soft dough with about one cupful of water. Have apples pared and cored and cut in halves and a few raisins. Divide the dough into eight pieces, pat each one out about one-half inch thick, put on a half apple with the place where the core was filled with raisins and wrap it up in the dough. When all are ready bake in a moderate oven or steam for about one hour, till the apples are soft and serve with sauce.

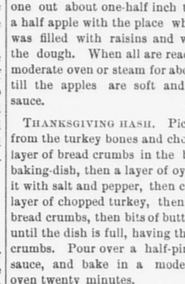
THANKSGIVING HASH. Pick cold meat from the turkey bones and chop it, put a layer of bread crumbs in the bottom of a baking-dish, then a layer of oysters, season it with salt and pepper, then cover with a layer of chopped turkey, then another of bread crumbs, then bits of butter, and so on until the dish is full, having the last layer crumbs. Pour over a half-pint of cream sauce, and bake in a moderately quick oven twenty minutes.

This pictured skirt which was of pale blue woolen suiting striped with a darker blue and sprinkled with tiny white silk dots and lined only with blue silk. The blouse waist had a wide centre boxplait of white silk, dotted with three lace rosettes, and a deep white silk collar finished with a jaunty bow. The deep plaited yoke of the same silk had bretelles edged with lace The front was draped as shown, and a short ripple basque completed the costume.

ALL AT SEA

But Finally Rescued from Danger. Result of Taking a Friend's Advice.

There are thousands of women to-day entirely at sea, so to speak, as far as their ailments are concerned.



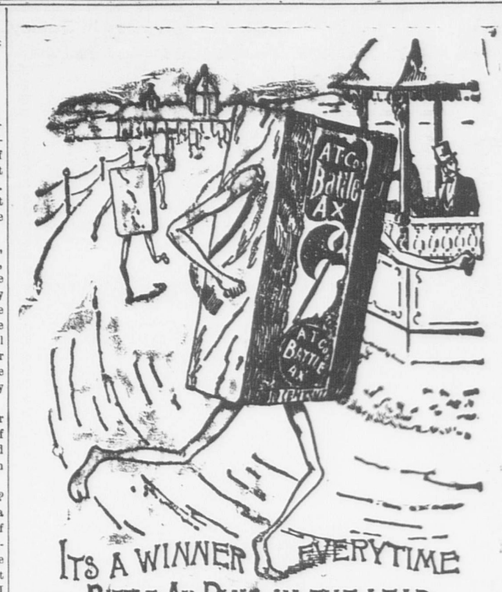
They are overtaken by some female complaint, and send for their doctor in all haste. He usually tries this and that without success; he is all at sea, and his poor patient is with him. Suddenly a lady friend tells the sufferer to try *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound because it has cured her.

The following letter shows the result of that trial, and is a sample of thousands of similar cases happening dally.

"I had been very sick for a long time; doctored with many prominent physicians. They pronounced my case dyspepsia, and said there was a tendency to cancer of the womb. There was a sense of fulness and weight in stomach after meals, loss of appetite, and offensive belching of wind, dizziness, 'all gone' feeling in pit of the stomach; headache, heartburn, palpitation at times, urine high colored. A lack of interest in all things.

"The doctor's medicines gave me but little relief. I was almost in despair, when a friend advised your Compound. I took it, and am now perfectly well. I can recommend it to all women A number of my friends and neighbors have taken it on my recommendation, and have always found relief." — MRS. JAMES CRANKSHAW, Frankford, Pa.

"WE GET THE BUYERS OUT."
HENRY L KINCAIDE & CO., AUCTIONEERS.
Tirrell's Block, Telephone Connection. 96 & 98 Hancock St
Quincy, April 1, ploly



IT'S A WINNER EVERYTIME
BATTLE AX PLUG IN THE LEAD

BATTLE AX PLUG

HAS JUMPED INTO PUBLIC FAVOR ON ACCOUNT OF ITS SIZE AND QUALITY. ITS A GREAT BIG PIECE OF HIGH GRADE TOBACCO FOR

10 CENTS

HENRY E. BALLOU, M. D.,
CHRONIC DISEASES
A SPECIALTY.
Syphilis, - Rheumatism,
Liver and Kidney Complaints, etc.
Come and be cured. No Cure, No Pay.
All Medicines Furnished.
120 COURT STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.
Rooms 1, 2, 3 and 4.
May 4. tf

Cypress Shingles

Cost no more than Pine or Cedar and last three or four times as long.

Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its Uses."

KINDLING WOOD.

Mill wood for kindling ready for immediate use.

Order by mail or telephone.

THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO
NEPONSET, MASS.
Feb. 18. 1y eow

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM
Wilson's Market
108 Hancock Street.
Meats and Vegetables,
POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.
— Also —
GROCERIES,
Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.
Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.
Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.
Wilson's Building, Quincy.
Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

GEO. W. ROCKWELL,
HORSESHOER,
48 Water Street, next to W. H. Doble's Store.

HAVING Had 28 years' experience in Shoeing, I am prepared to give perfect satisfaction. I pay particular attention to Overreaching, Interfering, Quarter Cracks and tender footed horses, and I ask for a share of your patronage.
Oct. 1. 1po 1y

Faxon's New Block.
Opposite City Hall, Quincy.
WALL PAPER.
F. T. APPLETON

HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having
Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock
Of the Latest Designs.
First-class Work Guaranteed.
Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order
Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.
Sept. 1. tf

Bulb Season is Here.
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.
FOR SALE BY
WM. PATTERSON, Florist
ADAMS BUILDING.
Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞ Flowers for all occasions.
☞ Funeral work a specialty.

F. H. CRANE & SONS,
Dealers in
HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED
— also, —
BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.
Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of Poultry Supplies, Thorley Food.
Washington St., Quincy.
Branch Store at Quincy Adams.
Telephone, 219-4 Jan. 7—tf

TANSY PILLS!
ALL DRUG STORES
SAFE AND SURE. SEND 4c. FOR "WOMAN'S SAFE GUARD." WILCOX SPECIFIC CO., PHILA., PA.

DORCHESTER
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes		$350,945.57
Premium Notes		467,989.38
Amount available to pay losses,		$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.		
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69	
Losses,	1,500.00	
		$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date		$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date		629,413.66

This Company now pays the following Dividends:
On five-year Policies - - 75 per cent.
On three-year Policies - - 50 "
On one-year Policies - - 25 "
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
THOS. F. TEMPLE, *President and Treasurer.*
W. D. C. CURTIS, *Secretary.*
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
INCORPORATED IN 1851.
COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, $627,778.42.
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, $375,961.81.
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,583,088.
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.
Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.
JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital,	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	360,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	25,782.85
Other Claims,	152,259.97
Net Surplus,	3,197,847.27
Total Assets,	$10,847,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

INSURANCE AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by
W. PORTER.
☞ Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices
By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy

INCORPORATED 1835.
Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
DEDHAM, MASS.
Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,665.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	286,906.42
Total Available Assets,	756,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.

It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 75 per cent.

J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

By HOLBROOK & CO., - Auctioneers, 12 Post Office Square, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

BY Virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by William J. Thomp on to the Homestead Co-operative Bank, dated November 13, 1890, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, Lib. 666, Fol. 447, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage and for the purpose of foreclosing same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on December 17th, A. D., 1895, at forty-five minutes past two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage, viz:

A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in that part of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, called Wollaston, comprising lot numbered nineteen (19) in Block Eight of Section Six, as shown on a plan of said section of land of the Wollaston Land Associates, drawn by D. Granger & Son, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds at the end of Lib. 403, and said parcel is bounded and described as shown on said plan as follows, viz.: Northeasterly on Newport avenue, fifty (50) feet; southeasterly on lot numbered eighteen (18) in said Block, one hundred (100) feet; southwesterly on lot numbered (2) in said block, fifty (50) feet; and northwesterly on lots numbered twenty (20) and twenty-one (21) in said block, one hundred (100) feet; containing 5,000 square feet of land. Being the same premises conveyed to said William J. Thompson by George A. Putnam, by deed dated April 6, 1888, and recorded with said deeds, Lib. 607, Fol. 336, and subject to the rest

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. NOVEMBER 30, 1895.

MAJORITY OR TWO-THIRDS.

City Council Ask Opinion of City Solicitor on Metropolitan Water Resolve.

An interesting meeting of the City Council was held Monday evening, at which Metropolitan water was again the most important theme. On a two-thirds vote the order failed to pass but there is some question as to whether two-thirds is necessary, and an opinion will be asked. This and other business is fully reported below.

Councilman Rinn was the only absent member.

Councilman Spear assisted the Mayor in drawing three jurors as follows: John Harris, James Murdock, George Elcock.

Randolph Boundary.

The Mayor in a communication called the attention of the council that the boundary line between Quincy and Randolph had not been preambulated for 5 years.

The matter of appointing a committee and fixing the date was left with the President of the Council, who fixed the date Dec. 10, and appointed Councilman Grindell, O'Brien and Lamb.

Appropriation Exhausted.

A communication was received from the Mayor requesting an appropriation of $1200 for Miscellaneous City Expenses, to be charged to amount received from Willard bondsmen. To comm tte on Finance.

New Officers.

The Mayor appointed Thomas B. Davenport and Arthur W. Rider as election inspectors for Ward One, and C. J. Stewart as deputy clerk in Ward Three.

The Church Grounds.

City Solicitor Blackmur forwarded a lengthy opinion on the rights of the city and First church in the land enclosed and adjourning the church yard. It is of importance and will be found in full in this issue.

Petition.

James F. Moran petitioned for soldiers' relief and Ellen Donahue for State aid. To Committee on State aid.

James H. Cunningham petitioned for a license for a pool and billiard hall. To Committee on License.

Councilman Parker presented a petition for two oil lamps on that part of Walker street completed this summer. To the executive department.

Councilman Parker also presented a petition for a stone cross walk on Atlantic street at east line of Newbury avenue. To the executive department.

Councilman Bigelow presented a petition for two street lights on Payne street. To executive department.

Report of Committees.

The Committee on Ordinances reported favorably on several minor license petitions which were adopted.

The Committee on Finance reported an order transferring $300 from amount received from Willard bondsmen to appropriations for advertising and printing. To second reading.

The same committee reported an order transferring $600 from amount received from Willard bondsmen to appropriation for repairs of public building. To second reading.

The same committee reported an order transferring $250 for sale of Hose house in Ward Four to appropriations for Fire Alarm. To second reading.

The same committee reported an order transferring $100 for abatement of nuisances to garbage. Passed to be ordained under suspension of rules.

The same committee reported an order tranferring $572 from amount received from Willard bondsmen to following appropriations of School Committee: Salaries, $400; janitors, $72; books, etc., $100; also, transferring $250 from appropriation for evening schools as follows: $100 to books, etc., and $150 to transportation. To second reading.

The same committee reported order transferring $502.56 from receipts from burial places of 1894, to appropriation for burial places of 1894 to pay for fence about cemetery. To second reading.

The same committee reported that the Auditor charge the bills of the Fire Department for water to miscellaneous fire expenses for 1895. Adopted.

The Committee on Claims reported that the matter of damages claimed by Mary F. Dexter be referred to Mayor and City Solicitor for settlement. Adopted.

The same committee, on claim of Samuel Brown for refund of $33.37 taxes, reported that the City Treasurer be authorized to refund Mr. Brown that amount. Adopted.

The same committee, on claim of Fred Hardwick for rent of hall, that petitioner have leave to withdraw. Adopted.

Water Resolution.

The resolution authorizing the Mayor to appear before the Metropolitan Water Commission and request that Quincy be included in the list of towns to be supplied by that system, came up for its final passage.

Councilman Rice moved to amend by adding words, "provided Quincy shall be included on the same favorable terms as if included in the original act." Adopted.

Councilman Bryant opposed the passing of the resolution. We are not going to lose anything by waiting. It was a farce to try and make citizens believe that we had got to purchase water to supply citizens. Nothing would be gained by going in now. It would not cost one cent more five years hence to go in than now. What authority had the chairman of Water Committee to state what it will cost to enter now?

Councilman Rice quoted from the water bill. The engineers had told him there would be a nominal fee if we went into it now but could not tell what the cost would be later. We have got to have water and why not go in now.

Councilman Phillips opposed. He did not believe all facts had been carefully looked into. It may be true that the water will be of superior quality but until such had been proven he should withhold his vote. We should not forget that Quincy has valuable rights and privileges purchased at too great a price which should not be thrown away. If a mistake was made, it was when Quincy granted a right to a private company. Quincy has a valuable plant, if reservoir can be cleaned. He did not oppose Metropolitan scheme but thought a more thorough investigation should be had before the Council committed itself. He had no patience with such a one sided affair.

Councilman Adams thought as the matter stood we cannot get water anywhere else. The Legislature has cut it off from us. No one has shown any better place to get water. The only question is whether it is best to go in now or later. It was plain we would not save anything by waiting. If more water was needed next year it was better to go in. Our Water Commissioners report we might be able to get along but by taking that risk we place the city in a dangerous position. We are not justified in taking the risk of waiting. It was fair to presume estimate of engineers was correct.

Councilman Bigelow asked if we pass this resolution, what are we to do for water for the next two or three years. We have got to make an expenditure of money for water. We might take the overflow or we might get water from Weymouth. If the Water Commissioners go at it in an intelligent manner we can store enough water to last five years, and by that time we can see how this scheme turns out.

Councilman Nickerson, did not believe there was a famine on hand but objected to laying out any money on our present system. He was sure the State board of Health would object to our enlarging our present supply of water or making a new basin. We have the figures of what it will cost us to go in until 1904 but can anyone tell us what it will cost until that time if we do not go in.

Councilman Rice said the estimated cost until 1905 was $126,880, from which take what it would cost us to run our pumps, etc., and the net cost would be $59,600. By years the assessment would be:—In 1898, $5,680; in 1899, $8,280; in 1900, $11,600; in 1901, $14,910; in 1902, $18,230; in 1903, $21,500; in 1904, $23,320; in 1905, $23,320. The capacity of our reservoir is 840,000 gallons per day and the estimated consumption in 1898 would be 1,099,000. If we do not go in, what are we going to do for water?

Councilman Bryant said it was fair to presume that these estimates are on no better basis than those given when Quincy purchased her present supply. They state it will cost just as much to go in later as now but it did not strike him that way. The whole scheme was gotten up so that towns within 10 miles shall come in, but upon an equitable basis when it was necessary. It did not seem fair that if a town came in 25 years from now it should pay as much as though they went in now.

Councilman Nickerson asked, if we do not go in, should we expend $20,000 for a standpipe on Third hill.

Councilman Bryant replied he did not think it necessary.

Councilman Nickerson—If we do not go in, can we get out of it for $56,000 in five years?

Councilman Bryant,—We may have to pay it on the other end.

Councilman Nickerson—We have the State back of us. Can anyone tell us what it will cost for the next five years to stay out?

Councilman Adams—We will have to go in sooner or later and we will have to pay our proportional share.

Councilman Bigelow—The chairman of the Water Committee told us perhaps he could get information from Metropolitan Commission that they would put a standpipe on Third hill, and supply us at once. If we go in we have got to get water somewhere. The overflow can be easily housed. What are we going to do for the next three years.

Councilman Rice replied, he did not know. Many schemes had been proposed. There had been no argument at all on the other side. They have given no figures. We might make some arrangement with Boston. If we are to look out for the future we had better go in now, and we will get water in 1898.

Councilman Russell thought the best thing the city could do was to go in now. Our water is very poor and not what we want to use.

Councilman Adams said Engineer Tidd's estimate for the next five years was $100,000. He did not think it advisable to spend this sum when we can get water cheaper somewhere else.

Councilman Pinkham asked Councilman Bigelow which he preferred, a $20,000 stand pipe or an $80,000 stand pipe or both.

Councilman Bigelow replied we might have them both.

Councilman Pinkham moved to amend, by adding the word "substantially" so as to read "substantially the same terms." Adopted.

The Council then refused to pass the resolution by the following vote:

YEAS:—Adams, Dixon, Geary, Lamb, Nickerson, O'Brien, Parker, Pinkham, Rice, Russell, Shackley, Spear, Sprague-13.

NAYS—Barker, Bigelow, Bryant, Grindell, Hayden, Phillips, Sidelinger-7.

The chair declared the resolution not passed.

Councilman Rice was in doubt as to whether a majority or two-thirds vote was necessary to pass the resolution.

It was then voted to reconsider the vote and lay the resolution on the table.

It was also voted that the City Solicitor be requested to furnish his opinion in writing as to whether a two-thirds' vote or majority vote was necessary to pass this resolution.

Other Business.

The Committee on Streets reported an order for a hearing on the extension of Brook street, Wollaston, under the railroad. Passed.

Councilman Nickerson introduced the following which was passed:

Ordered—That the Water Commissioners are herby directed to report at the next meeting of the Council the amount of money which they have on hand unexpended for the extension of water mains, and also to report a complete list of applications for the extension of mains that they have on file at their office with the estimated amount of income that the extension of these mains would bring to the city, and the estimated amount of the cost for the extension of these mains.

Sewer Ordinance.

The Committee on Ordinance reported an ordinance concerning the salary of Sewer Commissioners, establishing it at $500 per annum each to begin when City Council adopts a system. To Committee on Salaries. It was also ordered to be printed.

The Committee on Public Buildings reported an order appropriating $800 for stoves for the heating of the attic of the Willard school.

Adjourned at 9.30.

☞ Shawmut Spring Water cures kidney and liver troubles. tf

The board of government of the High School Alumni association held a meeting Friday, Nov. 22, and voted to hold the annual reunion Friday evening, Jan. 10. Committees were appointed on literary exercises, music, reception, decorations, etc.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co., Opticians, 3 Winter St., Boston. Take Elevator.

QUARRYING AND BLASTING.

A Government Research of Value to Granite Manufacturers and Workers.

The PATRIOT begins today the report of the government on "Stone Industry." It is valuable information which should be in the possession of Quincy manufacturers and granite workers:

Structure of Granite in Place.

"The successful and economical working of granite quarries depends upon an intelligent knowledge of the structure of the rock and its natural divisions in the, mass, as well as upon improved methods, tools, and machinery for quarrying. The topographical location of the quarry and its relation to facilities for transportation are important factors that affect the productiveness and greatly modify the actual cost of operations in a given place.

"In regions of great dynamic movement, such as most granite localities possess, very large rock masses without seams or fissures do not occur; but these fractures, extending as they do in certain definite directions to each other in a mass, form systems of inchoat joints, which divide it into roughly rectangular and rhombic forms, thus rendering valuable assistance to the quarryman. It is probable that the fissures were caused by pressure operating in certain directions during the origin or uplifting of the rock, and it is even possible for it to have been sufficient to change the molecular arrangement of the component minerals.

"Even those granites which are apparently normal, and which reveal no traces of stratification or parallel arrangement of mica or hornblend, are found by quarrymen and stonecutters to split more easily and with a smoother surface in one or more directions than in others. An unequal pressure operating on the mass would have caused certain directions or lines of weakness and account for this, or it may have produced the apparent rearrangement of the feldspar crystals, as found in few of the granites.

"In northern New England particularly most of the fissures, as revealed by quarry openings, are slightly curved, parallel partings conform in general to the direction of the slope upon which the quarry may be located. They produce a sheeted arrangement of the rock, which bends in ridges or curves in hilltops like anticlinal or quaquaversal folds of sedimentary strata. In addition to these divisional planes there occur one or more systems of vertical joints, the joints of each system running approximately parallel to each other, though the systems cross at varying angles.

"It is interesting to note that the direction of easiest cleavage, called by quarrymen the "rift," is parallel to the most numerous natural fractures, and that at right angles to this another direction of cleavage, called the "grain," is parallel to the system having the next greatest number of joints. When the rift of the rock in place is horizontal, or more nearly horizontal than perpendicular, it is customarily called the "lift." The grain, although important, is not generally an eminent feature, and its direction may remain unknown even for a long time after the quarry is opened. These systems of fracture, and the unequal ease of splitting in different directions, are points generally well understood and advantageously used by experienced granite workers.

Opening the Quarry.

"Granite quarries are nearly always started in natural outcroppings of the ledge, but as they are entirely open workings, and necessarily cover large areas, considerable development work is needed at first and from time to time, as the quarry is enlarged, in stripping or clearing away the timber and soil and in removing the weathered portions or cap rock.

It sometimes happens, especially in the northeastern region, that a ledge is found showing sound granite at the top, ready for quarrying, having been ground smooth by glacier movement and left bare of soil; but usually long exposed outcroppings have a softer outer portion, called "sap," resulting chiefly from the partial decomposition of the feldspar.

This also occurs to a less extent along the seams and fissures, and where the rock contains iron the sap is stained by it a oxidation to a brownish or reddish color. The sap may be merely a thin coating, scarcely discernible, or it may be that the rock is rendered unsound for 30 feet or more in depth, as is the case with a certain coarse-grained granite occurring in the Rocky Mountains. The observation of such points in the field will serve as indications of the probable durably of thestone and the stability of its color.

The Granite Railway company has the contract for the basement of the addition for the Standard Oil company building in New York city. This firm has just shipped the pedestal for the Grant equestrian statue for Brooklyn, N. Y. Two pieces weigh 23 tons each and the whole 150 tons.

Blasting.

Owing to great diversity in the structure of the rocks classed here as granite, the operations of quarrying necessarily vary considerably, even in different openings of the same region. The object desired is, however, the same in all, namely, the removal of large rectangular blocks with the least outlay of time and labor compatible with keeping the quarry in good working shape and avoiding waste. Ordinarily, to break the rock into sizes which can be handled, blasting is necessary. In doing this the object is to direct the force of the powder so that it may break the rock in the desired direction without shattering either the piece removed or the standing rock, but it can be successful only when it is detached at the ends and bottom and has a chance to move out in front. As the rift in the rock in the majority of quarries approaches the horizontal the first breaks are obviously made either with or across the grain. The method most generally used for doing this is called "lewising," from the shape of the blast hole. A lewis hole is made by drilling close together holes about an inch and a half in diameter and in breaking down the partition between them by means of a flat steel bar, called a "set." This wide hole determines the direction of the required fracture. A "complex" lewis hole is the combination of three ordinary drill holes; a "compound" one, of four; but the latter is seldom used, for if a very long break is to be made a series of lewis holes is drilled at considerable distances apart, and after being charged are fired simultaneously by means of an electric battery.

Another process occasionally used in a few quarries is as follows: A single round hole having been drilled, the explosive is put in, and on top of it an inverted iron wedge, placed between two half-rounds, is carefully lowered; then the tamping is proceeded with in the usual way. When the powder is exploded, the wedge, which is driven forcibly up between the half-rounds, breaks the rock in a direction corresponding to its thin end. One of the worst results of this procedure is that considerable rock near the top of the hole is apt to be huffed or flaked up.

Within a few years past, the Knox system of blasting rock has been introduced and successfully used with general satisfaction in many of the larger quarries. The results obtained are those which were sought for by lewising, but the process is safer, quicker, takes less powder, and, as it never shatters the rock, not only gives good, sound blocks as the product of the blast, but also leaves the standing rock with a perfectly sound, clean face for future operations. A round hole is first drilled to the required depth, and into this is driven a reamer, which produces V-shaped grooves at opposite sides to the entire depth of the hole. The charge is then inserted, and the tamping is done in the usual manner, except that instead of driving the tamping down upon the top of charge an air space or cushion is reserved between the charge of powder and the tamping and as far above the charge as possible. The explosive has therefore the greatest possible chance for expansion before actually breaking the rock, the tamping being put down only to a sufficient depth to insure firmness of position. The result of this method is that the force of the explosive is directed in the line of the grooves, and no shattering of the rock occurs if it be solid, such as is common in ordinary blasting operations, and, as a consequence, quarrymen are enabled to get out stone of rectangular shape without waste or loss of valuable rock.

Very large blasts or mines are sometimes fired in quarrying granite. A shaft is sunk to the required depth, and from it drifts are run in various directions. These chambers, or drifts, are then charged with explosives and fired. In 1887, at Granite Bend, Missouri, stone enough was broken with one blast to supply the demands of a firm for fifty years. The shaft, which was 85 feet deep, had chambers running in several directions from the bottom, and was charged with 32,700 pounds of black powder.

The explosive used for breaking out dimension stone is black blasting powder, as its action is somewhat slower than that of the various forms of nitroglycerin, and there is consequently less danger of shattering the rock or of weakening it by starting incipient fractures, that may not be detected until it is in place in a building; but for breaking up poor stone, or for getting out rock regardless of size or form, giant powder is frequently employed.

In a quarry having rather thin sheets and numerous vertical joints very good splits may be made with wedges driven between half-rounds (plug and feather) into small holes drilled a few inches apart along a prescribed line, every few feet a deeper hole of a somewhat larger dimension being drilled to guide the fracture; but this process is chiefly used for sub-dividing the blocks after they had been loosened by powder and for initial splits in quarries where the drift is vertical.

Drills driven either by steam or compressed air are in use for making blast holes in all the principal quarries. The drill is connected with the piston, which is supported by a portable iron tripod, carrying the necessary appliances for regulating its movements. A flexible pipe conveys the motive power in the form of compressed air or steam.

In smaller quarries these holes are drilled by the "jumper" drill a long, flat-edged steel bar, which a man holds and turns as it rebounds slightly after each of the swinging blows dealt it by heavy sledges.

Steam channeling machines, common in large marble and sandstone quarries, are used on granite by a few quarries chiefly for making end cuts in stone of exceptional structure, but only to a limited extent, since the great hardness of granite renders the process very slow and expensive.

The large blocks loosened by blasting are broken and split into sizes of the required approximate dimensions by the plug and feather method. The holes, which are of small diameter, generally not more than three-fourths of an inch, and a few inches only in depth, are made by a drill and hand hammer. Into each hole is inserted two half-rounds or "feathers," tapering pieces of iron, flat on one side and rounded on the other, between which is placed a steel plug or wedge. The wedges are then driven in with a sledge till the strain is sufficient to split the rock.

[*To be continued.*]

Wollaston Depot Moved.

At four o'clock on Sunday morning the John Cavanagh & Son's Building Moving Co., began to roll the Wollaston depot across the track towards its new foundation on the easterly side. The work was personally superintended by Mr. John Cavanagh. During the week preceding the depot had been slowly jacked up and placed upon eight sets of rollers. The work of moving the heavy building was accomplished by four windlasses operated by four horses, with the necessary tackle. At 8.30 o'clock the depot had cleared the tracks and at 9.40 the road was open for traffic.

The depot will be set on the foundation this week. As all traffic had to be suspended, through trains were sent around the Granite branch and local traffic was cared for by transferring passengers from one train to another on opposite sides of the depot.

After the tracks were clear a train of 27 dump cars loaded with gravel pulled along side of the old cellar, and a gang of 30 laborers under Assistant Road-master Grady's direction soon wiped out the last vestige of the old site.

The old waiting shed will be moved across to the westerly side and placed on the old site of the depot.

Wollaston Trap Club.

Whitman put up a good score at the Wollaston Trap club's shoot on Saturday afternoon, breaking 21 birds, 16 straight.

The score:—

Federhen,	11001001101111111111111—20
Whitman,	11011111111111111101010—21
Keating,	11110110100103010001110 11—14
Greeley,	10101000010001101111010010—12
Whitmarsh,	10111000001110100010110 11—13
Bates,	01111101011110011001001 10—15
Hoxie,	10110101100100111001111 01—15
Prescott,	10110111110111101111111 10—20
D. B. Lincoln,	10110111111111111101111000—19

Nature is Right

and makes no mistakes. The woman who suffers in silence and accredits her suffering, at regularly recurring times, to an error of nature, makes the mistake herself. Nature's methods of cleansing the system of impurities are unaccompanied by pain or distress. Abdominal cramps, or pains, preceding the functions peculiar to women are indications of disease of the vital organs. Buker's Kidney Pills allay inflammation, assist nature and induce the normal action necessary to perfect health. A book of interest to sufferers, free. Pills cost 50c. at the druggists.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

TO HEAR HER SING.

To see her perfect head thrown back,
While from her lips (the daintiest ever kissed)
There ripples forth a melody so free,
So joyous and so glad, the happy birds
Are moved to wonder on the maple tree
Just at the window, where she sits and sings,
Herself the sweetest among all sweet things!

The little psyche knot of golden hair—
I wonder oft if angels wears theirs so—
The soulful eyes uplifted—I am sure
Not angel, woman, St. Cecilia's self
Could look more fair or more divinely pure!
The bunch of lilies on her girlish breast
Show scarcely white against her bosom's snow—
But with an odorous sigh they closer cling,
Glad to be near her, glad to hear her sing!
—Nannie L. Hutter in Southern Magazine.

A PRECEDENT

"But don't you think," said I to Miss Hewitt, "that the end justifies the means?" She shook her head. "Oh, no," she said, "that's Jesuitical!" "Well, now, here's an example," I suggested. "You are anxious to sell the contents of this stall, aren't you?" "Oh, yes!" responded Miss Hewitt. "And you would be delighted if some one were to come and buy it all up? It would be of such use to the charity." "Certainly," said Miss Hewitt promptly. "And would vex Miss Chudleigh over the way?" I added. Miss Hewitt looked at me with suspicion, but I'm sure I was very demure. "Oh, it would be nice, of course, to be successful," she assented. "It would mean £50." "May I trouble you for another ice?" said I, feeling that I was bound to do something after that. "Thank you—strawberry! Well, as I was saying, if you could find a means of getting rid of all this, and thereby benefiting the charity by so much, you would feel disposed to take it, even if it wasn't quite—well—quite, you know." "I wouldn't do anything dishonest," put in Miss Hewitt quickly. "Oh, I wasn't talking of anything dishonest," I protested. "I was only thinking that there might be other means, not dishonest, you know, but just a little—well, not quite conventional, you know."

"What sort of means?" asked Miss Hewitt curiously. "Why, now," I said, "you have sold very little all the day, haven't you?" Miss Hewitt bit her lips, and a disconsolate look came into her face. "While I've been here," I said, "you have only disposed of two pairs of stockings, one woolen comforter for the hot weather and a sort of—a kind of—I didn't quite see, but I thought it looked like a—" "I know I haven't sold much," broke in Miss Hewitt hastily, and with a slight accession of color.

"You have only bought a few ices." I looked meditative. "So I have," I said, feeling that another call was made upon me. "I wonder if I might—no perhaps better not. I suppose you haven't such a thing as a baby's perambulator, Miss Hewitt?" Miss Hewitt was not amused. She had only an eye to a bargain. "No," she said eagerly, "I'm afraid I haven't, but I've got a very nicely dressed cradle, and some rattles—and"— "Ah," said I, shaking my head, "I'm afraid it's not old enough for those things." She sighed and glanced across the way, where Miss Chudleigh was engaged in a roaring trade. "I think I might have one more ice," I said very bravely. It was not so very hard, after all. The heat was very great, and they soon melted.

Miss Hewitt was very nice about it. "Are you sure you ought to?" she asked doubtfully. "Miss Hewitt," said I, "you are much too scrupulous. That is the reason of your failure. And yet you would have sold me a cradle and rattles with perfect equanimity, knowing that I am a bachelor. The inconsistency of your sex is a puzzle," I remarked, shaking my head. "Oh, but I didn't think about that!" she said, with a blush. "I only thought you wanted"— "Come, then," I said, "what would you do to get rid of all your articles of commerce?" Miss Hewitt's eyes opened. "Oh, if I could only do that!" she exclaimed. "Well, how far would you be prepared to go for it?" said I insinuatingly. She paused. "I'd—I'd give up the ball tonight," she exclaimed impulsively. I shook my head. "I have no means of gauging the value of that renunciation," I said thoughtfully, "but possibly it is greater than the one I know which would enable you to sell your stall." "Oh, do you know a way?" cried she breathlessly. "Why, certainly," said I, still reflectively. "Mr. Randall, tell me," she pleaded, clasping her hands and putting her elbows on the stall. She looked eagerly into my face. I really had no notion until that moment, but somehow her action put it into my head. "Have you ever heard of the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire, Miss Hewitt?" I asked.

Miss Hewitt leaned, staring at me for a moment, and then a look of intelligence came into her eyes, her color started, and she moved away. "I don't think you should make that kind of jest," she remarked disdainfully. "It's not a jest," I answered reassuringly. "Then you're all the horrider," she returned, feigning to be busy with her commerce. "But," I said in perplexity, "I don't see—I only asked you if you remembered the Duchess of Devonshire—the one What's-his-name painted, you know." Miss Hewitt was much embarrassed. Her face took on many expressions. "But you"— she began and stopped. "Do you remember her?" I asked. "Of course," said Miss Hewitt snappishly. "Well, then," I said, "why am I horrid?" She paid me no attention, but began shifting the things upon the stall in a reckless way. "Oh," I exclaimed suddenly, "I see what you were thinking of! You thought I meant—I see now. You thought that I was advising you to sell"— Miss Hewitt got redder than ever. "I didn't think anything of the sort," she exclaimed hurriedly and dusting away at nothing, "and I wish you'd go away if you're not going to buy anything." "I should like another ice, please," said I.

Miss Hewitt was somewhat taken aback and looked as if she would like to speak, but she only frowned and dumped another ice upon the counter. "But now you have suggested it," I went on, considering, "it's not at all a bad idea." Miss Hewitt moved to the farther end of the stall and sold another pair of stockings. "It's quite worth thinking of," I said when she was within hearing again. "I am glad you mentioned it." "I never mentioned anything," she retorted hotly. "No, of course you didn't mention it," I agreed, "but I don't see why you should be angry, because we are discussing calmly"—

"I'm not discussing anything," she observed tartly. "No," said I, "but if the Duchess of Devonshire thought it a good deed to purchase what she considered the welfare of her country by allowing voters to kiss her I don't think you should be offended if, for the sake of an excellent charity"— "I am not the Duchess of Devonshire," said Miss Hewitt shortly. "I don't suppose," I said, "that it was much of a kiss." Miss Hewitt's nostrils curled in scorn. "Good people are always so particular," I said philosophically. Miss Hewitt's indignation broke forth. "Do you suppose, Mr. Randall," said she sarcastically, "that one would allow any one that wished to"— "Oh, I never said any one," I interrupted hastily. "No; certainly not any one." She looked at me with undisguised hauteur. I glanced about the stall. "I should like to have a lot of those things," I said. "I could send them to a children's hospital, you know." Miss Hewitt's face relaxed slightly. "They would be very useful," she said. "It would be £50, wouldn't it?" I asked, as if entering on a calculation. "Yes," said Miss Hewitt, with a little show of excitement; "£45 if any one took the lot." I fingered in my pocket and hesitated. "I'm afraid"—said I. "You see, I forgot I had promised to buy a quantity of flowers for the infirmary," I remarked, glancing at Miss Chudleigh's stall. Miss Hewitt's face fell, but she said nothing. I took out my pocketbook and extracted some notes, dividing my looks between the two stalls in a hesitating way. "I think the children in the hospital would like the toys very much," said Miss Hewitt nervously. "Yes; they could play with the stockings nicely, couldn't they?" said I. She paid no heed to this remark.

"I wonder if Miss Chudleigh would do what the duchess did?" I observed presently. "Perhaps you had better ask her," said Miss Hewitt sarcastically. "Oh, no! I said hurriedly. "I was only wondering. For the sake of the poor, people do make sacrifices, I suppose." "I don't believe she did let them—let them kiss her," remarked Miss Hewitt, after a pause and contemplating a wooden horse. "Don't you?" I asked, looking up. "What did they do, do you think?" Miss Hewitt examined the toy carefully. "Oh, she said indifferently, "I should think she merely pretended." "Pretended?" I echoed. "Yes; they only kissed—just—not quite—I mean they didn't really touch her," she explained, with more interest in the horse. I considered this. "But some of them," I objected, "would not have been content to be put off that way. They must have really"— "Oh, if any one liked to be rude and take advantage like that," she said disdainfully, "she couldn't help it, poor thing!" "No," I assented, "I suppose she couldn't, and she must have hated it all the time." "Of course she did," said Miss Hewitt, now inspecting a doll. "But she did it out of a sense of duty—to benefit her country," I concluded. "A man would never have been so unselfish," said Miss Hewitt. "Never," I said emphatically. "But do you think that women are capable of such an act of self sacrifice in these days?" I asked. "Of course," said Miss Hewitt, watching some people go by with great interest, "if—if they only—only pretended to." "But if there was an accident?" I ventured. Miss Hewitt apparently did not hear this. "Do you really think," I persisted, "that a woman—a girl—would do a thing like that?" "She wouldn't—she couldn't—of course the duchess did not let it pretend to be done—in—before any one else." "Not, for example, in a room like this?" I said, looking round the bazaar. "How, then?" "Afterward," murmured Miss Hewitt, bending down to pick up a pin, I suppose. "Oh," I said, "she would only promise, then." Miss Hewitt said nothing. I rose. "Well, I'm afraid I must be really going," I said, holding out my hand. "I think if she were really honest she would have to keep her promise," said Miss Hewitt in a low voice.

I looked at her, but she was not looking at me. "I think you have given me two waltzes tonight," I observed. "It isn't very generous usage." "I'm sure it's quite enough," said Miss Hewitt firmly. "Well, at any rate, let us sit out the second," I suggested. Miss Hewitt looked at me in surprise. "I thought you liked dancing," she said innocently. "Oh, sometimes!" I said. "But we might have a talk in the conservatory. It's sure to be very hot." "Do you think it is?" said she. "Certain." "Oh, we'll see!" said she nonchalantly. I turned to go. "By the way," said I, leaning on the stall confidentially, "shall I leave you the £50 now? And then you can send the things to the hospital at once, you know." Miss Hewitt avoided my eye. "I didn't know," she began and broke off. "Perhaps it would be better," she murmured. I offered my hand. "Tonight, then," I said. She did look at me at last, but it was quite by accident—just the sort of accident that happened in the conservatory.—H. B. Marriott-Watson in Black and White.

Mr. Spurgeon as a Smoker.

The Rev. W. Williams, in his "Personal Reminiscences of C. H. Spurgeon," tells an anecdote concerning the great preacher as a smoker. Some gentleman wrote to Mr. Spurgeon, saying "he had heard he smoked and could not believe it true. Would Mr. Spurgeon write and tell him if it really was so?" The reply sent was as follows: "Dear ——, I cultivate my flowers and burn my weeds. Yours truly, C. H. Spurgeon."—Westminster Gazette.

A MOUNTAIN SECTION.

OBSERVATIONS OF A JOURNEY FROM CHATTANOOGA TO ASHEVILLE.

A Reversal of the Course of Emigration. Views of a Native—Traces of War—Another American Switzerland—Asheville and Its Social Atmosphere.

[Special Correspondence.]

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Nov. 19.—The long prayed for rain was pouring in torrents upon the red hills and filling all the gullies with what looked like arterial blood when our train pulled out from Chattanooga on the old E. T., V. and G. road. At the close of the war the home coming veterans rendered these letters to mean "Eternal Trouble, Vexation and Grief," for two hours on the road then made one's bones ache, and in one section the cars were said to run on "two streaks of iron rust and the right of way." A little later the natives construed it as "Eat Turnips, Vegetables and Greens," as they had nothing else. Flour, bread, bacon and coffee had ceased with the military occupation, and the people had to raise a crop before they could rise to their old luxuries of corn bread, coffee and fried pork. The leanness of the east Tennesseean was proverbial in those days. Now the old East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia railway is operated by the Great Southern or Piedmont Air line. Thriving cities and pretty villages adorn its route, and the people are in so much better fix than formerly that they actually speak of themselves as prosperous.

Trend of Emigration.

Here one may note a curious reversal of the course of emigration. In the settlement of our part of the Ohio and Wabash valleys from 1820 to 1850 there was a large and continuous stream of movers from all this mountain region. They came in great skiff shaped covered wagons, usually six or seven children to the family and seldom less than three dogs. They spoke of the land they had left as "no place for a poor man," and after a few years on the black "bottoms," "fat wales" and fertile uplands of Indiana and Illinois they wondered how they had ever made a living hereabout. Soon after the war a return tide set in. At first a very few ventured, but by 1875 there was a big movement, and now there are hundreds of instances where the sons and grandsons of the emigrants of 1820-50 own the large farms their ancestors had looked on as attainable only by the wealthy. They have found out what this soil is good for and how to work it. I note another interesting change. In the smoking car—that's the place to take the sense of the people—every one talks politics, and two-thirds of the talkers are Republicans. East Tennessee contains the banner

ROMANTIC SCENERY.

Republican county, several of them indeed, and the banner congressional district of the Union, and as there were not Democrats enough last year in the Second district to organize, the folks had their fun in running two Republicans for congress. John C. Houk got 13,191 votes and the bolting candidate, Henry R. Gibson, got 16,125 to 632 Populists and 414 Prohibitionists. One county had but 93 Democratic votes for governor, and three others less than 200 each. It's really refreshing to ride through here after traversing the distressingly unanimous regions of Georgia and Alabama.

I was particularly struck by the remarks of a native genius who looked about 7 feet long and 6 inches wide, but was probably 6 and 4 by 12 or 14, had an extremely peaked nose and an Adam's apple as big as a hen's egg, which rose and fell as he talked as if he had a false joint in his neck. I dare not report his remarks about Grover Cleveland and his final destiny. They were horribly orthodox. "An iron country," said he, "hain't got no use for Democrats anyway. What did they ever do for the country when they was in before? And now see what a fix they've got the country into. Up our way we jest won't listen to a Democrat. Down where you've been folks go around grumblin about their livers and take blue pills and vote Democratic. Up here we breathe good air and drink pure water and a little mountain whisky and believe in the country goin ahead and vote the Republican ticket. We don't take no blue mass. There ain't nothin the matter with our livers. And we're for Tom Reed for president and Governor Evans for vice." This last evoked a storm of applause. I found, however, that McKinley had quite as many supporters as Reed, but for second place all were for Governor Evans, as they persist in calling him.

In East Tennessee.

I rested a day at Knoxsville. The stock sight of the place is old Fort Saunders, where, on the awful day of Nov. 29, 1863, Longstreet hurled his veterans upon ditch, breastwork and wire barrier till the dead lay in heaps. With very rare exceptions, all traces of the war have vanished from east Tennessee, and the best men have striven earnestly since 1865 to banish in like manner all hostile feelings. I have asked many if any feuds remain as a result of the division in local sentiment, and the uniform answer is: "None whatever. Our present quarrels are on other matters. In fact, the war settled most of the old time feuds, as everybody then got all the fighting he wanted." Visitors with a turn for reminiscence are always advised to call on Mrs. Brownlow, widow of the famous parson, governor and senator, who is still erect and vigorous and will, good judges say, live to 100. She is said to be fond of talking of the stormy past and full of charity for both sides. Everywhere through city and country the sons and daughters of the old Federal and Confederate marry and live in social concord, and in every school we may find children who had grandfathers in both armies.

It was after we left Knoxville that the real enjoyment of the journey began. The morning sun after the two days' rain cast a glorious light over the red and gray brown hills and rugged rocks, and in two hours we were following the French Broad river up into the Switzerland of America. It was a revelation to me. In no part of the east have I found scenery so nearly rivaling the solemn grandeur of the Rocky mountain canyons. With every mile the wild beauty increased. One minute we ran at the base of a lofty cliff of gray rock, the river to our right roaring and foaming in silvery cascades; the next we crossed to a narrow level on the other side and looked far up into coves and romantic hollows to the northward. Again, we traversed a narrow canyon and emerged into a lovely oval valley, which seemed a mountain walled park, through which the Broad river rolled in placid volume. In such places it is indeed broad and looks navigable for large boats, but for the most part it is a foaming mountain torrent. In the last of these oval vales are the famous hot springs, long a place of resort and now quite the fashion, and for the remaining 40 miles to this place the locomotive has a hard struggle of it. The descent is said to be 900 feet, and the gorge is in most places so narrow that very little can be gained by curves. The river is a continuous cascade, and local scientists point to the old water lines hundreds of feet above us as proof that it has through all the ages since the Devonian been cutting its channel down to the present level. How long a time they allow for this I don't know, but with its fierce current and grinding sand, despite the hardness of the rock, I suppose 1,000,000,000 years would do.

Among the Clouds.

Here and there we see immense masses that have fallen from the cliffs into the stream, and the same local scientists claim to determine the time since they fell by their comparative roughness or smoothness, but as, according to their figures, such a fall occurs not oftener than once in 2,000 or 3,000 years, passengers are not disturbed about it. A few miles below Hot Springs a narrow gauge railway leads off to the highest practicable point on the side of Roane mountain, and from the station there a stage ride of some 10 or 12 miles takes one to Cloudland hotel, 6,394 feet above sea level, where the chronic sneezers go in the hay season. The air is said to cure hay fever at once, and as that is true of any place above dust and heavy clouds I presume it is true of Roane mountain. Next to the wild beauty of cliff, gorge and stream I am most forcibly impressed by the vigor and tenacity of the forest growth. At every point on the cliffs where the slightest footing can be obtained, in every crevice of the rock where a little soil has drifted and even at inaccessible points on the very face of the gray wall, where no break can be made out from below, shrubs have firmly rooted themselves and grown into great trees, and often where they stand out from the rock at an incline the weight of the trunk above has bent the lower part far below the roots and given the tree a sort of fishhook shape. Where the slope seems to decline but little from the perpendicular there are paths which the hardy natives ascend by aid of the bushes, and in the most surprising places are seen log cabins, and around them are children playing where, as it looks from below, a stumble would send them rolling for hundreds of feet. And yet every available patch appears to be under cultivation, and residents tell us the land is not so steep as it looks—as it surely can't be or horse and plow would go headlong to the bottom.

The city is well built and attractive. They say it has 15,000 inhabitants, and I can see that they are of a high order. Asheville was designed for a great summer resort, but it is rather more of a winter resort. From the hot lowlands come in summer the well to do planters and merchants, and for three or four months society is of the old southern watering place type. There is then a dull season, after which come the northerners, and there is quite another sort of social atmosphere till spring, and then another dull season. The Vanderbilts have set the pace for northern folks. Their grand mansion a few miles away is the Mecca of ambitious pilgrims, and the town or station of Biltmore is expected by adjacent landowners to outdo Saratoga and Newport. I am especially interested by the colored people of this city, so very different are they from, and with rare exceptions superior to, those of the lower country. They do not look like negroes, but rather like white folks—slightly colored, having fine profiles, hair crisped just enough to look well, bright, intelligent faces and pleasing manners. Of course only the picked few get places here, but North Carolina has always had a superior class. Sixty-five years ago a radical abolition paper was published at Greensboro, free negroes voted, some of them owned slaves and an emancipation act lacked but one vote of passing the lower house of the legislature. The Nat Turner insurrection changed all that, and right suddenly. J. H. BEADLE.

Indignant.

Willis—I'd hate to be as hard up as Broker seems to be.

Wallace—What leads you to think he is hard up?

Willis—Why, he's been to see me ten times this week, to get that fiver I borrowed from him six months ago.—London Tit-Bits.

FASHION NOVELTIES.

THE LATEST STYLES FOR BALL GOWNS.

A Dainty Opera Hood—New Laces—All Sorts of Trimmings—The Graceful Princess Dress—Large Bias Plaids—Black Satin Still Worn.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—The newest and many think the prettiest stuff for ball gowns is a chiffon brilliant, which is certainly striking. The material, though so filmy, is iridescent, and often there is a wavy pattern stamped over it, much like moire in effect. It looks very

BALL DRESS, WRAP AND HOOD.

pretty in the piece, but far prettier when made up and floating with the movement of the wearer. It is a trifle stiffer than the plain chiffon. Made up after the model shown me, no young girl could ask for more. The skirt was gathered full at the waist. At the foot of the skirt there was a self puffing, with gauffered edges all around. The waist was gathered very full and had a metallic blue ribbon belt. To this were attached two ends of the same ribbon, which fell 12 inches, to be knotted into a rich bow with long ends. At the upper side of the bow was a small bunch of pale blue morning glories striped with pink. A row of the same ephemeral flowers reached across the front of the corsage, ending under several loops of the ribbon on the left shoulder. The sleeves were draped balloon puffs. The moire outline in the pattern had a silvery greenish sheen. The whole dress was a model of simplicity and girlish grace.

To wear with this dress—and I presume with many others—there was a short cape of myrtle green faille, faced in front with rose leaf, pink faille. This same was employed to make a plaited ruffle around the neck. In front, where it fastened, there was a jabot of knife plaited crepe lisse in pale blue, just the shade of the morning glories. Now, a cape requires a certain quantity of material, and it costs no more to have it match a gown than to be of different stuff, and when it looks so much prettier to have it match there is no excuse for not observing the unities.

A dainty hood for ball or opera was of pale blue chiffon, with ribbons to match. The chiffon was used as a doubled ruffle all around. The bow was placed on the top, and over the crown there was a draping of wide oriental lace in very delicate pattern. This is an extremely dainty hood, far more becoming than the huge velvet hoods lined with ermine that Mrs. Potter showed us.

Among the laces for the decoration of very light material is the cobwebby silk blond lace. It is so feathery and filmy that the slightest touch of air displaces it, and, alas, the slightest touch tears it. But it is beautiful. The soft liberty silks take this kind of lace as a trimming as if it were made on purpose for such requirements. Liberty silk ties have edgings of this blond, and they are very dressy. Some fichus are made of silk mull and edged with this lace. Velvet collars and fancy yokes and other applique waist garnitures are often finished off with this kind of lace, with better effect than I should have thought possible.

The princess dress holds its own and is always graceful. There was a slate gray velutina princess dress for visiting and walking. The skirt was severely plain. There were two plastrons of white satin, piped around the edges. These were intended to imitate long insets. It had a scalloped white satin yoke collar, piped on the edges. To this was a high choker of the satin. The sleeves were simple gigots. The effect was not only dressy, but elegant.

WALKING AND VISITING GOWN.

The large bias plaids are seen more and more often. Some of them, particularly those in the shades of brown, russet, green and fawn, are very handsome. One model gown for ceremonious visiting was of dull green, russet red and white in a very large pattern. It was all bias, the skirt naturally plain, but ample and well made. The waist was a snug basque, with two sharp little points in front and a postilion back.

There is a growing demand for black satin of a good quality for handsome gowns, and these are often half covered with wide silk Spanish lace or possibly black chantilly. The Spanish is the handsomer. OLIVE HARPER.

A REMINDER.

How to Make a Handsome Engagement Calendar For a Holiday Present.

A pansy engagement calendar is a device of some one who fancied Shakespeare's sentiment about pansies and thoughts. These calendars are sold for $2.50. With but slight skill with the brush and paints one can be made at home for less than 50 cents. Cut a pattern of a pansy that measures 3½ inches in length and 3 inches in width. Cut two narrow slits, one-quarter of an inch wide and 1½ inches long, in the center. Copy this pattern on water color paper and make six exactly alike. Tint them all in the purple hues of the pansy, each one a shade darker than the other. Run a satin ribbon, 1½ inches wide, through the slits. Fringe the end of the ribbon that hangs below and bow up the other end that forms the top. On the narrow piece of ribbon that appears in the slit at the center of the pansies letter in purple paint Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday. When properly adjusted, each pansy makes a resting place for a card or memorandum that denotes an engagement for that particular day.

FOR REMEMBRANCE.

HE NEEDS IT.

And a Penwiper Is Always an Acceptable Christmas Gift.

The penwiper is useful, and it may be made ornamental. It will admit of sufficient decoration to become that best of gifts, a something embodying time and thought in the giver in place of a mere outlay of cash.

Purchase from any shoemaker a piece of fine quality sole leather and have

FOR THE WRITING DESK.

him cut it into a perfectly round form from 4 to 5 inches in diameter and have two eyelet holes punched near the center.

With brown oil paints much thinned with turpentine paint upon it a group of ferns or other simple natural form, and with the brush make fine, irregular markings around the edge.

Cut several rounds of chamois skin of the exact size of the painted leather and pink the edge of each. Then make holes in them to correspond with the two in the leather, pass through all narrow brown ribbon and tie fast with an ornamental bow on the top.

Pretty and Desirable For a Gift.

Cocoanut bags are useful, as all small bags are sure to be, and are quite different from anything else of the sort To make one select a fine, large, well shaped cocoanut, split it exactly in half lengthwise and remove all the meat. Then wash the shell quite clean and bore one hole in the lower edge of each side quite close to the edge and two in the upper about one inch from the edge. Make a soft silk bag, slightly longer than the shell and full enough to be pretty, while at the same time it is not large enough to be cumbersome. Turn down the edge, run in a casing and a double ribbon string, and then when the bag is finished, attach it to the shell. Clip two holes in the lower part of the bag and pass ribbon through that in the lower part of one shell, then through the bag and again through the second piece of shell. Tie in a handsome bow, so that the bag and the shells are firmly joined at the lower edge. Clip two holes in the upper part of each side of the bag exactly to meet those in the shell. Again pass ribbon through and tie in two bows, but this time use a separate piece for each side. Sew fast to these upper bows a ribbon strap by which to hang the bag and you will find that the soft silk protrudes from the open sides in full folds and the bag rests within its case of rough hewn shell.

Loving Hands Can Make Them.

Glass boxes bound together with ribbon are not new, but the latest variation in the milk glass, as it is called, is at once a novelty and an excellent thing. It can be found at most dealers in artists' supplies and can be ordered in any size. A pretty gift consists of two boxes, one square and one oblong, for handkerchiefs and gloves. The bottom of each should be heavy cardboard neatly covered and tufted with scented wadding on the inner side. The sides, ends and cover are all of the glass. The edges of each piece are bound with satin ribbon, which is simply stretched tight and secured fast at each corner. The four sides are strongly overhanded to the bottom of the box, but are joined to one another at the corners only. The cover is attached at two corners, and at all four are sewed small ribbon bows. On the glass is painted some suitable floral subject, which on the milky ground is very soft and attractive, and when that is done, the box is all complete.

A Sure Sign.

"Hush, there are visitors in the drawing room!"

"How do you know?"

"Listen! Papa is saying 'my dear' to mamma."—Punch.

A Rare Specimen.

Mrs. Donovan—Michael, wud ye luk at that lovely goat? Be the powers, if we had that big divvel in the front yard, we'd be the invy av the whole neighborhood.

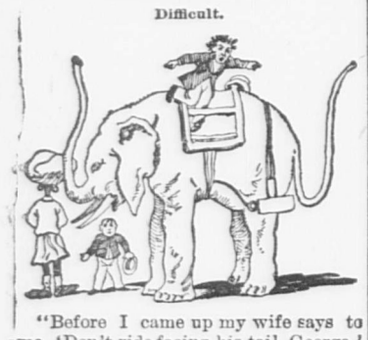
Mr. Donovan—Go an wit' you an your ignorance! Can't ye see be the sign on the birdcage that he's wan o' them Oryx Licorices?

Mrs. D.—Arrah, thin av coorse it is that same, an I might av knowed had I noticed his beautiful licorice horns.—Truth.

A Mix Up.

The elements were so mixed in him that nature might stand up and say to all the world, This was a man!—Shakespeare. —Life.

Difficult.



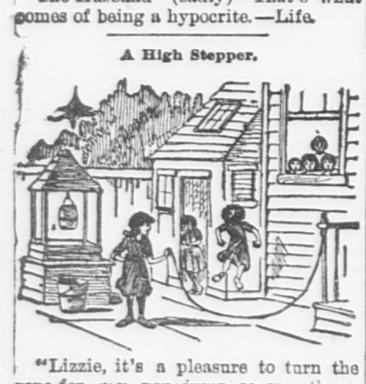
"Before I came up my wife says to me, 'Don't ride facing his tail, George.' But how am I to know which is his tail?"—London's Funny Wonder.

Retribution.

Wife—If I had known before we were married that you swore so, I never would have married you.

The Husband—(sadly)—That's what comes of being a hypocrite.—Life.

A High Stepper.



"Lizzie, it's a pleasure to turn the rope for you, you jump so smooth an easy."—Truth.

ALL READY FOR WORK

CHANGES WROUGHT IN CONGRESS BY THE REVOLUTION OF 1894.

A Startling Transformation—New Members "Fresh From the People"—Patronage For the Lucky—Cuba and the Revenue—The Navy and Rivers and Harbors.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—Once more the biennial agony. A brand new congress, fresh from the people, is to take the legislative reins. Old clerks and other employees go; old committees are dissolved, and new ones are to take control—for the real work of congress nowadays is done in committee rooms—old schemes are as dead as Julius Cæsar; scores of members of many terms' service are to be seen no more in the old seats, and the visitor who looks from the gallery upon the Fifty-fourth house will see a most impressive proof that we live in a world of change. The revolution of 1874 was more startling, and those of 1840 and 1842 involved more sudden and radical changes of policy, but as to persons the revolution of 1894 stands without a parallel in our history.

M. W. HOWARD.

A. G. DRAYTON. JAMES A. CONNOLLY.

[Mr. Howard wrote "If Christ Came to Congress." Mr. Drayton succeeds Chairman Wilson. Mr. Connolly takes the place of Mr Springer of Ohio.]

A Great Transformation.

"Fresh from the people" indeed! Never since the First congress could that hackneyed phrase be so aptly applied, and even the First congress had a much larger proportion of men well known and experienced in public affairs than the Fifty-fourth. The transformation from the Fifty-third is startling, and even the Fifty-first, the last Republican congress, is but slightly represented. Whole state delegations are absolutely new men in every sense of the word. Of the 356 members of the house 158 were never in congress before, and 93 were never in a legislative body, even a town council. From Indiana and Illinois especially some of the members were so very young and so very new that the political biographers did not get their record till after the election, and in one case within my knowledge the most that could be urged in favor of the youth was that he was the son of a very brilliant soldier and had made a success as a schoolteacher.

Of the 22 Republicans from Illinois but 8 have seen service here; of Indiana's 13 members but 2; of Kentucky's 11 but 3; of Maryland's 6 but 2; of Missouri's 15 but 7, and of New York's 34 but 14, while West Virginia, Delaware, Idaho, Wyoming and all the territories but Oklahoma send men hitherto unknown alike to fame and this house. And as there are papers filed for 30 contests it is certain that the number of old men will be still further reduced. It is in the new state of Utah that the strangest changes have occurred. Through all the years from 1862 to 1882, from the first antipolygamy law to the last Edmunds act, it was meat and drink to the Mormon leaders to denounce the Republican party. Now these same leaders have beaten the Democrats in a commonwealth where in my time there it was taken for granted that there would not be enough Republicans to start a party organization. I have heard Brigham Young curse every national official from President Grant to the deputy marshal of Utah. His descendants are now Republicans. I have heard George Q. Cannon deduce from prophecy the speedy overthrow of the United States government. His son, Frank J. Cannon, is the Republican delegate from the territory and will be one of the senators from the new state. Daniel H. Wells, commander of the "Nauvoo legion" in the Mormon war of 1857 and so long the right hand man of Brigham Young in the first presidency, always called himself a Republican, and his son, H. M. Wells, is the first governor of the new state. Editor Goodwin of the Salt Lake Tribune, once so fiercely anti-Mormon, will probably be a senator, though Colonel Isaac Trumbo, son of another famous anti-Mormon, is his strong rival for the place. In short, the old quarrels are all made up, and Mormon and gentile are pulling together for free silver and a tariff on wool. The women of Utah could not vote this year, but will next and thereafter, and I am assured by Utah men that the effect of women suffrage will be as it has been in Wyoming—to make everything just as it was before, only a little more so.

JOHN F. FITZGERALD.

[Only Democratic congressman from Massachusetts.]

Old Men and New.

Great as the changes have been, the refusal to change in some states and districts is equally remarkable. Arkansas returns every member of the last congress — six Democrats. Alabama sends but three new men out of nine. Republicans, however, are contesting the Fourth and Ninth districts and Populists the Third and Fifth, with confidence of winning. Georgia returns 10 of her 11 Democrats in the Fifty-third house. The Sixth district only makes a change—Charles L. Bradley in place of Thomas B. Cabaniss, who quits on one term. In the Seventh district, however, W. H. Felton, an old Populist hero, contests the seat of John W. Maddox, and in the Tenth Tom Watson comes back again at James C. C. Black. If Watson gets in, he and Brer Howard of Alabama can be relied upon to furnish the house with a circus.

Iowa returns nine old Republicans and two new ones; Louisiana, five old Democrats and one new one, but one seat is contested. Maine returns her four Republicans, each a leader in his class; Massachusetts, eight of her old Republicans, four new ones and one solitary Democrat, John F. Fitzgerald of Boston, who thanks heaven that contests are not favored in his part of the country. Mississippi returns five out of her seven Democrats and two new ones, but Missouri only 5 out of 15. Verily there was a flood. Texas, however, sends back ten of her old men—two new Democrats and one solitary Republican, George H. Noonan, from San Antonio. Virginia lost but one Democrat, and though there was a flood in Tennessee six of the old men come back with four new Republicans. From all the 28 northern states—29 with Utah—come but 13 Democrats and 3 Populists, and the seats of four of the Democrats are contested. Perhaps they had better make it unanimous.

Patronage.

The first thing after swearing in and drawing for seats will be the election of officers pursuant to the choice of the Republican caucus which is to be held on the 30th. As to the speakership, it will be merely a ratification of the party choice of Tom Reed, but there are five good paying offices in the house which go to outsiders, and just now the fight for them is extremely vigorous. Of those officials the first by a long distance is the clerk, who ranks with the members, gets $5,000 a year and has the appointment of 44 subordinates. Besides all this he has once in two years the high honor of making up the roll and presiding in the organization of a new house and is then a "biger man than old Grant," in the language of the lamented Fitzhugh. This function of the clerk is always important, and once in our history was very dangerous. There are two candidates, both members of the Fifty-third house, General Thomas J. Henderson of Princeton, Ills., and Alexander McDowell of Sharon, Pa. Of the clerk's 44 appointees his chief clerk and the disbursing clerk are considered his personal appointments.

Next in rank is the sergeant-at-arms, who gets $4,500 per year and appoints seven subordinates, and as a matter of course there are several candidates, among whom I have heard most of Captain Thomas McKean, secretary of the national congressional Republican committee. Next is the doorkeeper, who gets $3,500 and appoints 156 subordinates, but this includes 14 soldiers, who are by special law made permanent. So there can only be an appointment in case of vacancy, and in the past four years there has been but one. He names the 33 pages, who are boys not under 12 years of age and get $2.50 per day each.

GEORGE H. MORAN.

[Only Republican congressman from Texas.]

The postmaster of the house gets $2,500 and appoints 19 subordinates. For many years it has been a question whether the first deputy succeeded to all the rights and powers of the postmaster in case of the latter's death or removal, but the comptroller has recently decided that in the negative, so there has been no postmaster of the house since the death of Lycurgus M. Dalton last spring. Last of all comes the chaplain, who gets but $900 per year and appoints nobody. I have been told that the house would this year elect a colored preacher, but I don't believe it.

Cuba and the Revenue.

After complete organization, what subjects will the house tackle first? To this the almost unanimous answer is in two words—Cuba and revenue. It is too soon to forecast as to either. Then Venezuela, the Alaska boundary, the treatment of ex-Consul Waller in France, Hawaii and the whole foreign policy of the administration will be overhauled with zeal, if not with ferocity. We are confidently assured that president and cabinet will be as vigorous on foreign policy as congress dare be. There will be a big fight for a very great increase in the navy. Amos Cummings, who probably has more interest in that matter than any other Democrat, has declared that $50,000,000 is the very least we should spend per year, and several other Democrats advocate even more. General Miles wants a bigger army, more coast defenses and a naval militia. In short, both army and navy want more money, a great deal more, and under the circumstances I consider it a certainty that they will get it.

This is the session for the regular river and harbor bill, and it will be a big one. There will be a tremendous pressure made for such of the proposed canals as can be called national works. The regular appropriation bills are a matter of course, and all will be big. We shall have the old southern claims, 40,000 of them, as usual—J. Milton Best & Co. of Paducah and all along the shore will bring their usual overwhelming proofs—and of the thousands of claims which have been approved so many times a few will go through, as many as the house thinks it safe to risk on the eve of a presidential contest. And is this all? No, it is but a small part of it. No end of new questions will rise in the course of the session, and there is the ever present and perennial problem of the finance. Oh, there will be plenty of interesting and exciting material—enough to keep congress until the first of next September anyhow, and don't you neglect to remember it.

J. H. BEADLE.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 1. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—Is my heart right with God?—Prov. iv, 20-27.

Is my heart right with God? This is a very solemn and sacred question, for that is always solemn which deals with the relation of the heart, the inward man with his God. It is also a searching question. It probes down into the real man. It goes beneath the outward and external coverings and surroundings of the man to that which is the center and source of his moral and spiritual life, as well as of his physical life. It is, moreover, a personal question. Is "my" heart right with God? Such a solemn, searching, personal question should not be lightly considered or set aside. It should be seriously pondered by each one, not simply for the sake of the Endeavor prayer meeting, but more especially for the sake of making and keeping the heart right with God. We may inquire:

1. Why should the heart be right with God? First, because we are commanded to have it so. "Keep thy heart with all diligence" is the command of God's holy word itself, and its commands should be obeyed. Second, because "out of the heart are the issues of life." In the original this refers rather to the fact that happiness depends more upon the state of the heart than upon outward circumstances, but the usual meaning attached to the words is that on the state of the heart depends the character of the man, and this is true, if not intended to be expressed here, and it is a tremendously important reason why the heart should be right, why it should be kept with all diligence. The outward life depends upon the inward life for its character, as the stream upon the fountain from which it flows. Keep the source pure and the stream will be pure, and it can be in no other way.

2. How may the heart be right with God? First, God must make it right. "The natural heart is enmity with God," and must be changed. God only can change the heart, and our constant prayer to Him should be, "Create in me a clean heart, O Lord, and renew a right spirit within me." Second, after God has created the heart anew it must be kept with all diligence. "We must keep our hearts from being defiled by sin and disturbed by trouble; keep them as our jewel, as our vineyard; keep out bad thoughts; keep up good thoughts; keep the affections upon right objects and in due bounds."

To some the outward life may seem more important than the inward, because the latter is not seen of men, but God sees it. He searches the inmost recesses of our hearts. They should be kept right with Him.

Bible Readings.—I Chron. xxviii, 9; xxix, 17; Ps. xxvii, 14; xliv, 20-22; li, 1-10; cxxxix, 23, 24; Prov. ii, 1-11; xvi, 1-3; xxi, 1-4; xxiv, 12; Jer. xii, 3; xvii, 9, 10; xxiv, 6, 7; xxxi, 33, 34; Ezek. xi, 14-19; xxxvi, 25-28; Math. v, 8; Eph. iii, 14-19; I Thess. iii, 12, 13; Heb. iv, 12-16; Jas. iv, 8; Rev. ii, 23.

The Mission of Christian Endeavor.

The mission of an organization like the Society of Christian Endeavor can be summed up, I believe, in the one idea of a larger, deeper, fuller and more intense spiritual life, which shall make itself felt in every church, in the strengthening of every pastor's hands, in the conversion of souls in every community, in a better citizenship for our whole land and in the bringing of other lands to a knowledge of Christ. With this object supreme all other issues for which the Christian Endeavor society has stood and will continually more and more stand will take their proper place. Because the young people of the Society of Christian Endeavor are better Christians they will also be better citizens, more liberal givers to the cause of Christ and broader in their sympathies and fellowship with all those who love Him.—Rev. Francis E. Clark.

The Pledge In Ireland.

This is the way an Endeavorer from Dublin illustrates the propriety of the Christian Endeavor pledge: "What is all this but an act similar to what every political representative, privy councilor, judge, magistrate and soldier does in taking the oath of allegiance to the queen? All such are then pledged to obey the laws of the land, do their duty to their country and to be loyal to the British constitution. In our service to God and his kingdom certainly not less is expceted of us."

Prayer Is Profitable.

Prayer is very profitable. At night it is our covering. In the daytime it is our armor. Prayer is the key to unlock the day and the bolt to shut in the night. Prayer sanctifies all our actions.—Christian Work.

Forget Them.

A wise and holy rule for our neighbor's faults is this: To speak of them to God and forget them before men.—Reformed Church Messenger.

Endeavor Notes.

Samoa and Brazil report new and prosperous societies.

Two things characterize the model prayer meeting committee. It should meet weekly and pray daily.

The endeavor that is more Christian on Sunday than on Wednesday is not Christian Endeavor.

A consecration service without a roll call is even worse than a consecration service in which there is no variation in the method of calling the roll.

Endeavorers in Santa Fe have formally dedicated, with religious services, good literature tables in the two railroad stations of the city.

Christian Endeavor societies need not more plans, but better execution; not more members, but better members; not to expand, but to become intense. It is time for roots to strike deep if we would bear large fruit.

CAVIARE.

How It Is Made, Where It Comes From and Its Peculiarities.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Of late years the use of caviare in the United States has reached an almost phenomenal measure. You find it in almost every restaurant, hotel and "free lunch" counter. As it is a very wholesome as well as toothsome delicacy all of this is very cheerful. But I venture to say that not one in every 50 bonifaces has a clear idea of what caviare really is.

Caviare is simply the matured roe of the sturgeon, free from any kind of preparation, save that of the skillful manipulation required to handle the delicate eggs. The salted product is not called caviare in Russia. It consists, for the most part, of imperfect or broken roe and is salted for the use of the poor Cossacks and for export to western Europe and America.

Wherever sturgeon is to be found caviare is obtainable immediately before the spawning time. Here in the United States there are many rivers and estuaries where sturgeon is abundant. The roe of a Missouri sturgeon is just as good caviare as is that of the fish on the Don or Volga, but for some reason we do not seem to have acquired the knowledge of preparing it, or—and this is more important—we may know how to prepare it, but prefer to destroy it by our mercantile greed to produce quantity of a given merchantable article rather than quality. This is and has been really the reason why good caviare is unobtainable in the United States.

The sturgeon fishing of the Don, in Russia, from where the best caviare comes, is perhaps the most conservative fishing preserve in the world, for the fishery extends over only three weeks in each year. The sturgeon fishing belongs exclusively to the Don Cossacks. They live in their villages in a communal fashion, so much so that the mayor or military commander is entitled to only an equal share of the proceeds of the harvest and sturgeon fisheries, which are their chief resources, with the laziest Cossack fisherman. There are hundreds of these villages along the banks of the Don. Each one has its mayor and each one its communal bell, by which the inhabitants are called together for discussion.

As their chief source of revenue is the sturgeon fishery, it is only reasonable to expect that the exigencies of that fishery should most interest the delegates to these communal conventions. And so it happens that at such meetings it is decided that the annual fishing shall begin on a certain date. This date is always fixed at a time when the sturgeon will be full of roe and "making up the river" to their spawning ground, and it happens usually in late September, but not infrequently in October.

Once the date is fixed a great activity seizes the Cossacks, and then they exert an authority which would seem very strange to a citizen of the United States. They prevent boats, yachts, steamers, craft of every kind, plying upon the river, where their fisheries are to take place, lest the disturbance of the waters should cause the fish to cast the roe too soon or cause them to desist from their journey to the spawning ground above.

But at last the agreed upon day arrives, or rather the midnight preceding the day on which the fishing is to begin is at hand. All along the banks, for miles on either side, thousands of hardy Cossacks are waiting at the gunwales of their boats ready for the annual "start." It is a weird scene, and the hundreds of torches light up the waters most fantastically. Suddenly a cannon shot breaks the silence. It is answered by cannon in every village along the river, and before the echoes die away a thousand boats are pushed into the water, and thousands of men ply their oars in a mad rush toward the fishing grounds in the center of the river.

The method of fishing is also peculiar. Instead of using nets or barbed hooks the Cossacks stretch rope lines from bank to bank, suspended to which are several hundred large barbless hooks. In swimming up the stream the sturgeon strikes one of these hooks, and in endeavoring to free itself is finally impaled on several of them. The boatmen, in midstream, then disengage the huge beluga or other species of sturgeon, and either tow it to the river bank or take it on board.

At daybreak on the morning after the fishing has begun there is a scene of extraordinary activity on the shore. Here is where the caviare is prepared, and here it is that the Cossacks show such marvelous dexterity in the art of separating the roe—unbroken—from the dead sturgeon. It should be remembered that the season lasts only three weeks and in that time over 3,000,000 pounds of caviare roe is taken.

When the roe is finally taken from the fish, it is immediately packed in boxes containing from one to two pounds and is forwarded by a series of relays to St. Petersburg and the great cities of the interior. This is the favorite Russian caviare, and the reason for sending it by relays of horses is that the fresh eggs are so delicate that the slightest jarring would break them. This fresh caviare is sold at from 4 to 10 rubles per pound, whereas the dark, salted caviare, which is the only kind that finds its way to western Europe or to this country, is sold for a few kopecks.

Thus it will be seen that when one buys caviare at a fashionable restaurant he can rest assured, first, that it is not fresh, and, secondly, that it is either the common salted Russian article or some inferior imitation of it. But there is no reason why delicious American caviare could not be procured. We have the fishes, and, although they are not to be found in our rivers in such abundance or of such size as on the Don and Volga, they are amply plentiful and large enough to create a prosperous industry and to insure that lovers of caviare shall get the true, fresh article and not the salted concoction that is now sold in our eating houses.

ROB F. WALSH.

GREAT RELAY RIDE.

Message to Be Taken From Washington to New York.

The military cyclists have just completed arrangements for their great relay ride between Washington and New York, the preparations of which have been going on for the last four months. After numerous delays it has at last been decided to begin the race at noon on Dec. 1, which will be Sunday. Nothing in the way of natural elements will stop the ride unless there is snow on the ground, which will be too deep for the bicyclists to ride through on their machines. Barring this, the start will be made, rain or shine, though good weather is earnestly hoped for on the occasion, as it will materially tend toward having a quick ride.

According to the schedule of the ride prepared by Captain S. H. Wiggins and Lieutenant Frank Libbey, who have been in charge of the ride, the distance is 249½ miles, and 23 hours is allowed in which to cover it. This is the maximum of time and allows plenty of margin for improvement. In some cases the men will probably take up all of the time allotted to them for their relay, but in other cases, where the roads are good, the ride will probably be made much lower than the scheduled time. Only 20 men in the company will be used in the ride, and they will be stationed at the beginning of each relay. In all there will be ten relays between the two points, the shortest of which will be 16½ miles, while the longest will be 35 miles.—Washington Star.

ALL BORN WITH SCALES.

Miss Sheets, the Last of Her Family, Near the End of Her Life.

Miss Lizzie Sheets, 50 years of age, who is dying near Rochester, Ind., has been a hermit for the past 40 years, owing to a deformity at birth, which was characteristic of other children born to her parents.

There were three girls and one boy, and at birth each showed a covering of distinctly marked scales over all parts of the body, the face, neck and hands of each being more thickly covered than other parts of the body.

The scales were comparatively soft, and of a delicate flesh color. As the children grew up the scales of the exposed parts of the body became hard and firm and of a darker hue.

Miss Lizzie is the last member of the family. When 10 years of age, she became so sensitive concerning her condition that she refused to be seen by any one, and has lived a secluded life ever since. She did nearly all the work upon the farm herself. When she hired a man, her communications with him were always from a room where she could not be seen.—New York World.

Mrs. Stanton on the Horse Show.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton was interviewed recently and asked to give her opinion as to the horse show recently held in New York. This is what she said:

"I regard the horse show as a demoralizing exhibition. That society women will deliberately gown themselves for the purpose of being gazed at by the public seems incredible, and yet the horse show proves that they do. Not only is their attitude in regard to their own personality and privacy an incredible one, but the horse show which they attend is in itself demoralizing. I regard it as on a level with a cock fight or a dog fight. The climax of shows seemed to be reached. First and lowest, we have the cock fight, then the dog fight, then this horse show, and finally the exhibition of women, with which the horse show has become merged. But not until we can get society women to respect themselves will the horse shows cease."

Using Coins For Advertising.

Kalamazoo and Muskegon merchants are using silver dollars for advertising purposes. They are not giving away the dollars, but are using them as billboards. They paste labels on the big silver cart wheels reading: "Take me back to Blank's store and get one dollar and five cents' worth of groceries for me." Citizens are complaining that the labels come off and stick to their pockets and that the gum makes the money unpleasant to handle. The United States district attorney was appealed to, but he says it is not against the law to so use coins, but he thought, from experience and from all he heard, that public opinion would indorse a law making such a use of the national coinage a crime.—New York Sun.

The Housesmiths' Strike.

The strike of the "housesmiths" in New York calls attention in a forcible way to another industrial revolution that has taken place so quietly as to be almost unnoticed. It is so recent that probably a nine-tenths majority of the people of the country do not know what a "housesmith" is. They will hear a good deal of him in the future, however. On the new iron structure which is the business building of the future he is more important than the carpenter. He and his work have been created by the science and invention which are everywhere multiplying opportunities for employment and at the same time making them more profitable.—New York World.

This Is an Age of Romance.

Can the atmosphere of any age of the world compare, for the purposes of the imaginative writer, with the atmosphere of our own time? Depend upon it, the nineteenth century is the most romantic period in the history of the world. It is the romance of our age and not its prosaic utilitarianism that is the most amazing fact of it. We are not far enough away from it to realize that romance. But by and by the great imaginative writer will take hold of this century of ours and find material for the most thrilling, startling and astounding developments of the human story that literature has yet known.—From Hall Caine's Lecture on "Novels."

SHED AND QUARRY.

But little marble is now cut in Quincy when only a few years ago it was quite an industry, granite which in many ways is much better adapted for monumental work having superceded it in all the more modern cemetaries. Marble turns yellow with age and in time the inscriptions are almost unreadable whereas with the granite shafts the stand for ages and the inscription are easily read.

The N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. has placed a permanent engine at West Quincy to take care of the Quarry railroad.

Richards & Trowbridge are drawing a design for $25,000 mausoleum.

The large derrick in Vogel's yard at Quincy Adams has been taken down. These sheds have not been used for many months.

A. M. Dean & Co. are opening a new quarry to the east of their present location.

The shipment of granite from West Quincy during the month of October was 8,374,101 pounds and during the same period the Quincy Quarry railroad shipped 761 cars loaded with 27,903,363 pounds of rough and finished granite requiring a day and night crew.

The pedestal of the South Hadley soldiers' monument will be of Quincy granite.

The Quincy Quarry Co. has contracts that cover several hundred thousand dollars for filling and railroad bridges.

It is reported that a well-known Quincy firm was fined $300 by the Manufacturers' association for having too many apprentices and as they refused to pay the fine they were dropped from the membership roll.

Badger Bros. have recently completed and shipped the Rochelle Soldiers' monument.

Ellis & Clark of Plymouth have recently placed several orders with Quincy manufacturers for monuments.

No-License Campaign.

A meeting of the Citizens' No-License Committee was held Saturday evening at the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. to arrange for the annual No-License campaign. Rev. Edward Norton presided, and these officers were elected: Chairman, Theophilus King; secretary, O. C. Colton; treasurer, Jonas Shackley.

Committees were appointed as follows: To prepare the temperance address to voters, Rev. Robert W. Peach, O. C. Colton; to secure speakers and arrange temperance meetings throughout the city, Rev. E. N. Hardy, Rev. H. A. Youtz, Rev. Robert W. Peach, Rev. C. A. Parker, Rev. E. A. Robinson, Rev. C. W. Wilder, Rev. Edward Norton, O. C. Colton and Jonas Shackley.

Thus far two speakers have been engaged, Col. George W. Bain, who will speak in the Centre Congregational church, and Mr. John Anderson, who will speak in the Presbyterian church.

A vigorous no-license campaign will be carried on and no efforts spared to roll up the usual large majority for No-License.

Among the Missing.

Edward Wade, who carries on a bicycle manufactory on Canal street, took a partner in business about a week ago, and the two made preparations to do a rushing business this week. Mr. Wade's partner brought his wife and child with him and secured board and rooms with Mrs. Peverly. He claimed to have ordered stock and tools to the amount of $175, and the week was spent in putting up benches, racks, etc.

Nov. 22 the fellow disappeared, and in the afternoon Mrs. Peverly called to see if Mr. Wade owed him any money, as he and his family had left her house owing a week's board.

Mr. Wade informed her that he owed the fellow no money, and after her departure, an investigation showed that the fellow had not only defrauded Mrs. Peverly out of a week's board but had taken $20 in money from his pocketbook.

A warrant has been issued for the fellow but it is doubtful if he is ever apprehended.

For the Bryant Cup.

The second round for the Bryant cup, played by members of the Wollaston Golf club, was finished on Saturday.

James F. Harlow beat W. U. Swan, 4 up, 2 to play.

Harry M. Fairbanks beat A. B. Holden, 3 up, 1 to play.

H. W. Gore, Jr., beat R. R. Freeman, 4 up, 2 to play.

H. W. Porter beat Fred B. Rice, 4 up, 2 to play.

—Duck shooting at the ponds on Sunday may be all right when considered a work of necessity, but when men, accompanied by hounds, go coursing through the wood, discharging firearms, it is hardly consistant with the decorum and quietness which is supposed to characterize our New England Sabbath.—*South Shore Press.*

The French say "it is the impossible that happens." This has proved to be the case with the Mount Lebanon Shakers. The whole scientific world has been laboring to cure dyspepsia, but every effort seemed to meet with defeat. The suffering from stomach troubles has become almost universal. Multitudes have no desire for food and that which they do eat causes them pain and distress. Sleepless nights are the rule and not the exception, and thousands of sufferers have become discouraged.

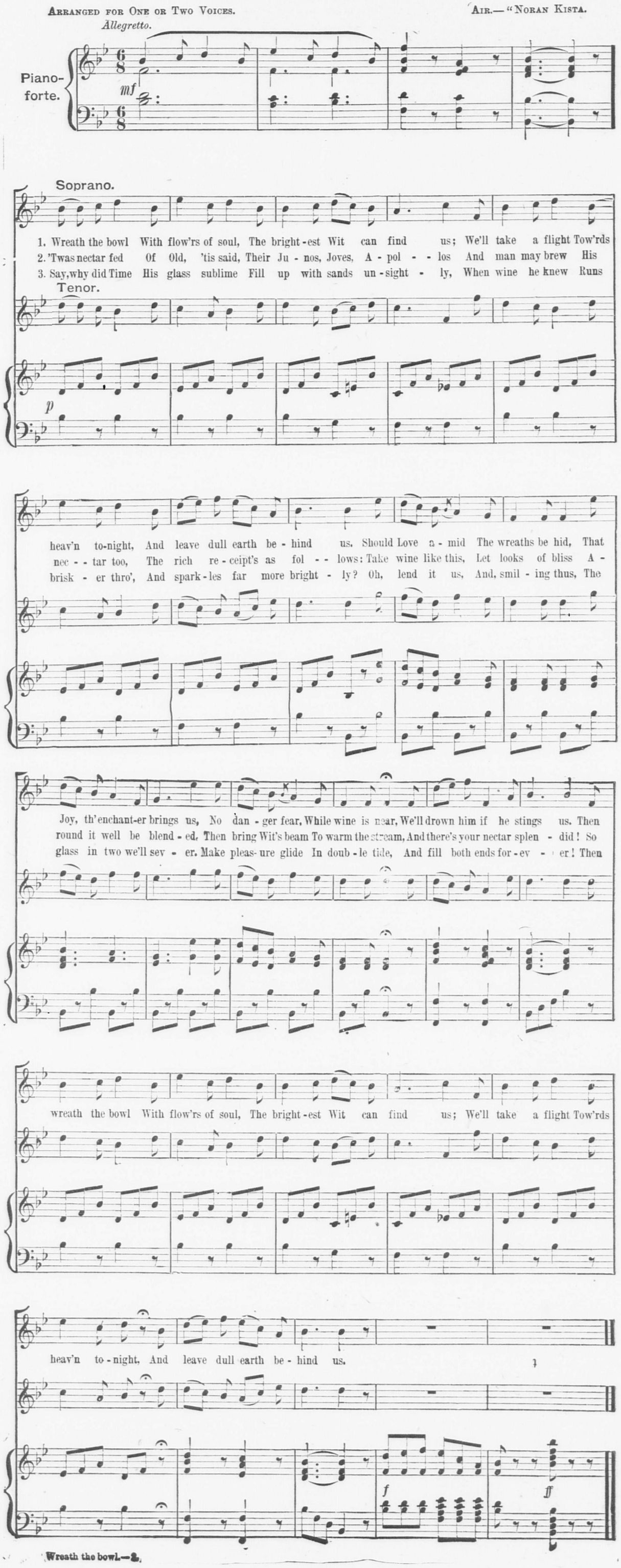
The Shakers of Mount Lebanon recently came to the front with their new Digestive Cordial, which contains not only a food already digested, but is a digester of food.

It promptly relieves nearly all form of indigestion. Ask your druggist for one of their books.

Laxol, the new Castor Oil, is being used in hospitals. It is as sweet as honey.

WREATH THE BOWL.

ARRANGED FOR ONE OR TWO VOICES. AIR.—"NORAN KISTA.



THE CHURCH GOERS.

Rev. Edward Norton preached a very interesting sermon on "Thanksgiving" at the Memorial Congregational church, Atlantic, Sunday morning. In the evening after a praise service Mr. Norton gave an appropriate talk.

The attendance at the Washington Street church was small, owing to the threatening aspect of the weather. The Junior and Senior Christian Endeavor societies set an example of devotion and enterprise that might well be emulated by many of the older members.

The services Sunday at the First church were well attended considering the weather, the number at the vesper services being exceptionally large.

Sunday afternoons Rev. Mr. Butler conducts services at the National Sailors' Home.

Rev. J. T. Black of East Boston filled the pulpit of the First Presbyterian church, Sunday, in exchange with the pastor; and preached very acceptably to large congregations. The pastor preached a Thanksgiving sermon Thursday evening at 7.30.

The Sunday School of the First church has been presented with a beautiful painting of Judith Holofernes by Mrs. John Quincy Adams.

Rev. Mr. Butler spoke before the Unitarian club at Medford Tuesday evening.

The recent sale and entertainment of the Fragment society netted over $500.

There was no mid-week prayer meeting at the Congregational church, Atlantic, this week, as it would come on Thanksgiving day.

The Wollaston Baptist Sunday School observed "Temperance Sunday" in a very fitting manner. Mr. John Anderson gave a very interesting address, which was listened to with much pleasure.

The Neighborhood meeting of the Wollaston Baptist society was held at the house of Mr. George Thomas on Tuesday evening.

Rev. E. A. Robinson delivered the Thanksgiving sermon on Thursday morning at the Wollaston Baptist church.

At a No-License meeting in the Maverick church, of which the Rev. Dr. Smith Baker is pastor, the Rev. Dr. Plumb gave the address and the Rev. Mr. Peach added a few remarks. Afterwards Dr. Baker said that no wonder the meeting had been so juicy, with a Plumb and a Peach on the platform; and the retort came quickly, "We would better look out or the Baker will put us into a Thanksgiving pudding."

Quincy Debating Club.

On the question for Thursday, December 5, namely: "Resolved: That in Massachusetts women should be given full franchise rights"—the principal disputants will be as follows:

Affirmative,—Alexander W. Craig and William W. Parry.

Negative,—Charles Tucker and Robert S. Atkins.

After the principal disputants have spoken and a vote has been taken on the merits of the debate, the question will be thrown open to the House for five minute speeches.

The subject is one of present and vital interest. Women suffragists have been organizing for years and now the time has come when this most important question can no longer be laughed aside. The forces of opposition have already begun to organize. In Boston there is the Man Suffrage Association while here in our own Quincy we have the Anti-Women Suffragists. The question is one of the great issues of the day and every man and woman should have intelligent logical ideas of the arguments on the affirmative as well as the negative, on the negative as well as the affirmative. The principal disputants for the evening are among the most able speakers in the club, and a special invitation is issued to *ladies and to gentlemen* not only to be present but to *take part in the debate.*

Advertised Letters.

At Wollaston post office, Monday, Nov. 25: Mrs. Arthur Bangs, Mrs. C. Berry, Mrs. A. C. Beal, Mr. Owen Cronse, Mr. F. F. Dunlap, Mr. George E. Farmer, Mrs. Etta Harding, Miss Bessie McDonald.

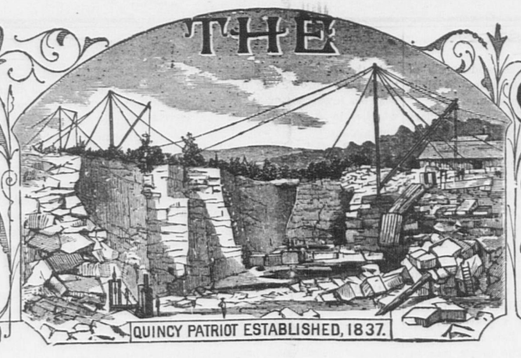
At Quincy post office, Monday, Nov. 25: L. B. Ames, F. E. Bullard, H. H. Brown, W. E. Burke, Francis F. Cazmay, J. F. Crosby, William Carlson, John C. Carroll, John Golden, Walter L. Hayden, Viktor Johansson, Sylvester W. Webster, Mrs. Annie O. Bourke, Miss Betsy Campbell, Miss Mary Graham, Mrs. George Mead, Mrs. Taylor.

Why Not You?

When thousands of people are taking Hood's Sarsaparilla to overcome the weakness and languor which are so common at this season, why are you not doing the same? When you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to cure rheumatism, dyspepsia and all diseases caused by impure blood, why do you continue to suffer? Hood's cures others, why not you?

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, 25c.

Quincy Patriot



QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 49. EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS PER COPY; $2.50 PER YEAR.

THE
Quincy Patriot,
Oldest and Best Weekly in Norfolk County.
Established in 1837.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS BY
GEORGE W. PRESCOTT & SON,
(Formerly Green & Prescott.)

Subscription Price, $2.50 per Year.
☞A reduction of fifty cents will be made when paid in advance.

OUR DAILY EDITION IS KNOWN AS THE
Quincy Daily Ledger,
The ONLY DAILY in the ONLY CITY in Norfolk County, Massachusetts. Established in 1889.

Subscription Price, - $6 per Year.
☞A reduction of $1 will be made when paid in advance.

ALSO PUBLISHERS OF THE
Braintree Observer,
A Weekly Established in 1878.

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION,
No. 115 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Telephone, 213-3, Quincy.

FRANCIS ABELE,
VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.

Call offices at Hall's stable and at French's stable, Quincy.
Residence 6 Spear street, back of library.
Telephone connections.
Quincy, Dec. 1. tf

F. S. DAVIS, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 5 Elm Street, Quincy.
Connected by Telephone.
OFFICE HOURS until 9 A. M., and 2 to o'clock, and 6.30 to 7.30 P.M.
Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

A. H. GILSON, D. D. S.
Specialist,.....Orthodontia.
REMOVED TO
No. 7 TEMPLE PLACE.
New Bradlee Building, Boston.
☞Office Hours:—9 A. M., to 4 P. M.
Residence, - - - Linden Place, - - - Quincy.

DR. RALPH M. FOGG,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain, with the "BOSTON VEGETABLE VAPOR."
DEDHAM. QUINCY. NORWOOD.
At Quincy office, French's Building, WEDNESDAYS.
At Dedham Mondays and Tuesdays.
At Norwood Fridays and Saturdays.
July 28. tf

DR. EDWIN E. DAVIS,
DENTIST.
At Quincy,—No. 30 CHESTNUT STREET, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.
At Boston,—HOTEL PELHAM,—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

DR. G. R. ENGLAND,
DENTIST.
14 Chestnut Street, Quincy, Mass.
☞Connected by telephone.

DR. C. T. SHERMAN,
DENTIST,
Rooms 5 and 6,—Durgin & Merrill's Block, HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Office Hours, 8 to 12, 1 to 5.
Residence, Greenleaf street.

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: Room 2.
9 to 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P. M.
Quincy, May 26. tf

JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

DAVID BROWN,
HORSE SHOEING,
Carriage Work and General Jobbing.
ARLINGTON STREET, - WOLLASTON.
Nov. 9. 1y

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work

The Old Franklin Coal.

The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.

Egg, Broken and Stove.

THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.

C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

H. T. Whitman,
CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P. M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices,
May. 28. tf

E. M. LITCHFIELD,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING.
All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.
☞All work executed in a workmanlike manner.
Quincy, March 12. tf

JOHN F. KEMP,
MACHINIST,
Bicycles Repaired.
82 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.
Sept. 19. tf

Dry Wood
SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8.00; Split, $9.00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.
PETER McCONARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

WALTER F. PRATT,
ACCOMPANIST
—: AND: —
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
Address, - - North Weymouth, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

Nautical Training School.
EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1896, on board training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.
REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT R. DIXON, M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14--8m Commissioners.

IRA LITCHFIELD,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
SOUTH QUINCY.

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Hancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

I. D. HIRTLE,
(Successor to P. H. Gavin.)
PLUMBER,
And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.
Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.
147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.
Quincy. Oct. 5. tf

W. G. SEARS,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.
WELLS DRIVEN
AND PUMPS REPAIRED.
SHOP IN PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Corner Washington and Hancock Streets.
QUINCY MASS.
March 24. tf

J. J. KENILEY,
PLUMBER.
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company,
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

J. R. TAYLOR,

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
INCORPORATED IN 1851. COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, $627,778.42
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, $375,961.81.
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,583,088.
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY.
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.
Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.
JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital, - - -	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	360,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	25,752.85
Other Claims, - - - - -	152,259.97
Net Surplus, - - - - -	3,197 847.27
Total Assets, - - -	$10,847,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

INSURANCE AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by
W. PORTER.
☞Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices
By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy

INCORPORATED 1825.
Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
DEDHAM, MASS.
Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,065.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	286,966.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.
It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 75 per cent.
J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

DORCHESTER
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes - - - - - -	$350,945.57
Premium Notes - - - - - -	467,989.38
Amount available to pay losses,	$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.	
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69
Losses, - - - - -	1,560.00
	$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date - - - - -	$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date - - - - -	629,413.66

This Company now pays the following Dividends:
On five-year Policies - - 75 per cent.
On three-year Policies - - 50 "
On one-year Policies - - 25 "
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
THOS. F. TEMPLE,
President and Treasurer.
W. D. C. CURTIS,
Secretary.
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

Faxon's New Block.
Opposite City Hall, Quincy.

WALL PAPER.
F. T. APPLETON
HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having
Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock
Of the Latest Designs.
First-class Work Guaranteed.
Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order
Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.
Sept. 1. tf

S. SCAMMELL,
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CARRIAGE BUILDER
AND PAINTER.
—ALSO—
HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING
By First-class Workmen.
All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.
Thankful for past favors, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.
Shop, Quincy Avenue.

NEW
Millinery.
NEW STOCK OF
HATS AND BONNETS,
In Felt and Frames.
Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.
Mourning Goods a Specialty.

Cancers, Tumors, Piles, Rheumatism
AND OLD SORES
POSITIVELY CURED
Without the use of harsh methods.
Painless, Sure, Permanent Relief Inside of 24 Hours.
Send for testimonials.—The most skeptical are convinced,
ADVICE FREE.
No blare of trumpets, but legitimate successful treatment. Remember—a painless cure.
HENRY E. BALLOU, M. D.,
120 Court St. (Rooms 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5.
BOSTON, MASS.
May 4. tf

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM
Wilson's Market
108 Hancock Street.
Meats and Vegetables,
POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.
—Also—
GROCERIES,
Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.
Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.
Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.
Wilson's Building, Quincy.
Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

1895.
BRADLEY'S
Unexcelled Fertilizer
For Lawn and Garden.
A. J. Richards & Son,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.
April 6. tf

Bulb Season is Here.
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.
FOR SALE BY
WM. PATTERSON, Florist
ADAMS BUILDING.
Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞Flowers for all occasions.
☞Funeral work a specialty.

AUSTIN & WINSLOW'S
Quincy and Boston Express

Boston Offices.	Leave.
34 Court Square,	8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
25 Merchants Row,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
75 & 91 Kilby Street,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St.,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
67 Franklin Street,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.

Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.
Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A. M. and 12.45 P. M.
Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

WILLIAM GARRITY'S
Quincy and Boston Express.
Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.
Quincy—Orders may be left at Whitney & Nash's W. H. Doble's, E. E. Hall's, and the Stable.
Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.
N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

F. H. CRANE & SONS,
Dealers in
HAY, GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED
—also,—
BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT
PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.
Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of

THERE IS STYLE
in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted John W. Sanborn & Co Opticians, 3 Winter St Boston. Take Elevator.

Coal and Wood.
All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.
Delivered in Quincy
—AT—
BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove,	$5.75
White Ash Egg,	5.50
White Ash Furnace,	5.25
White Ash Nut,	5.75
Lehigh Furnace,	5.50
Lehigh Egg,	5.75
Shamokin Stove,	6.00
Shamokin Egg,	6.00
Franklin Stove,	7.00

Cumberland Coal, special prices.
—ALSO—
Masons' Materials.
Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.
Geo. E. Frost,
OFFICE AND WHARF:
488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.
[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]
TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

Cypress Lumber and Shingles,
Spruce and Hard Woods,
Hard and Soft Pine.
Cypress Doors and Finish.
Gutters, Conductors, Mouldings, etc.
Mill Work of Every Description.
Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its uses."
THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO.,
NEPONSET, MASS.
Feb. 11. 1y eow

Constantly Increasing.
Mr. F. J. Fuller informs us that notwithstanding the cool weather is coming on, the demand for the
SHAWMUT SPRING WATER
is constantly increasing. In order to supply this demand he has employed MR. C. H. FULLER to assist in delivering. Persons should make no mistake but purchase this water from Mr. Fuller or his brother, as it is sold by no other persons.
The flattering testimony that he is daily receiving from PHYSICIANS and prominent citizens shows beyond question the excellent quality of the wnter. It has been fully demonstrated that this water is not only highly recommended as a TABLE WATER of great purity, but as a Medicinal Water; beneficial in all cases of Indigestion, Rheumatic, Kidney, Liver Troubles, etc.
Orders will receive prompt attention if mailed to
F. J. FULLER,
West Quincy, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

ALWAYS ON HAND.

CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.
Dec. 8. 1y

SANBORN & DAMON
NOW LOCATED IN
THEIR NEW STORE
PATRIOT BUILDING.
Best and Largest in the City.
Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.
SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.
We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.
In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.

Poetry.

For the Patriot.

Tomorrow.

What will come to us tomorrow,
What of pleasure, what of sorrow,
What of fear or doubt?
Who will die whom we have cherised,
Who appear we thought had perished,
What be brought about?

Who will then be famed or wed,
Who regret what he has said,
Who will be the same?
Will new clouds of pain surround us,
Or some dear friend's crime astound us,
Who disgrace his name?

Say Tomorrow, dear tomorrow.
With your weight of joy or sorrow,
What have you for me?
But it says, my question shunning
With a worldliness and cunning,
"Wait and you will see."

RUTH BASSETT.

Atlantic, Mass.

Miscellany.

PRECEPT AND PRACTICE.

When the gentleman who belonged to the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" came to board with Mrs. Robins, that lady told her friends that she never was better pleased. His conversation, she said, was so elevating. There in the country they were very apt, she thought, to forget to be kind to the poor, dumb beasts who worked for them and helped them to earn their daily bread; and since Mr. Mildman came, they had all begun to think. They had not thought before, that was all; and she was sure that her Josiah did not whip the horses so often, and did not speak to the oxen in such a harsh tone, and had left off saying "hang you!" and "tarnation!" to the cows when they objected to being milked.

She thought his influence was good on all the family and she had asked him to talk to little Orville. He was the dearest child in the world, but he would pull the kitten's tail and catch flies. And really it was lovely, last Sunday afternoon, to see him sitting listening to Mr. Mildman, who was telling him that dumb creatures suffer just as we do when they are cold or hungry or tired, and that they appreciate love and kindness, and are grateful for it; and how dogs sometimes died of grief on the graves of good masters.

That very evening at tea, Mrs. Robins said, little Orville took a fly out of the cream pitcher with a spoon, and carried him out of doors, and said, "Mamma, the poor fly suffers just as I would if I were drowned. Mr. Mildman said so. May I give him some sugar on a leaf?" And he looked just like an angel as he spoke.

After this Mr. Mildman talked a great deal to Orville, and before he went away he made him a member of the "Society of the Little Knights of Kindness," pledging him never to forget to do all he could to ameliorate the condition of animals, and pinned to his coat a little gilt medal on which appeared the figure of a knight in armour, with shield and sword, surrounded by domestic animals.

He really was quite a little knight when he ordered the tin-peddler, who was twisting his donkey's tail to make him go, to desist; and admonished the two Jowler boys, who were matching a pair of roosters against each other, to separate them, unless they wanted him to report them to the society. And though the pedler said, 'Mind your own business, young feller, or I'll put you in a pint-pot and sell you for a shillin," and the Jowler boys merely grinned and replied, "Report and be hanged!" still he had the happy conciousness of having done his duty and his mother told him she was proud of him. And as the winter came on and she noticed how anxious he was that the horse should have his blanket on when he stood waiting before the store door, when they were shopping, she felt that the good words of Mr. Mildman had made a lasting impression on the mind of her dear son.

Christmas approached, and it was the custom of the family to have a week of festivity, and this necessarily involved many preparations. Mrs. Robins and her sister Arabella worked, as Mr. Robins remarked, "like a couple of Turks," and the result was a pantry full of pies, cakes, potted meats, plum-puddings, and other things to numerous to mention. The house had been swept, dusted, garnished with dried grasses, straw, flowers, bachelor-buttons, acorn baskets, pine cone frames, and other autumnal relics, and great quantities of new scrim had been put up at the bedroom windows, while scarfs and lengths of gay ribbons were tied to almost everything in the parlor.

Much company was expected—aunts, cousins, and two sets of grandparents, to say nothing of dear Mr. Mildman.

"I have no doubt, Mr. Mildman," Mrs. Robins had written, "that you have many invitations to more elegant dinners; but when I think of the improvement your good talks have made in my precious little Orville, I cannot resist the desire to ask you to dine with us at our plain table, as a benefactor whom we delight to honor."

Mr. Mildman having accepted this invitation, Mrs. Robins set forth on the afternoon before Christmas, with the purpose of meeting him at the station, leaving little Orville alone in the house, feeling sure that, now he had become so perfect, all would be safe in his charge until the return of the older people.

It was a long drive, but satisfactory reflections occupied the time. Never had her house been in such good order, or such perfect provision been made for the comfort of her guests; and when at last Mr. Mildman had really arrived, she felt perfectly happy, and began to repeat the compliments she had already written to him.

"Your summer visit to our house will never be forgotten," she declared. "It has been the means of making my dear Orville almost a perfect child. Before he met you he inclined to be somewhat cruel and mischievous, but you have made him think, and I believe in time he will become a great philanthropist. His only wish is to do good, and it is all your doing, Mr. Mildman, all your doing."

Mr. Mildman received these thanks modestly, and was expatiating on the duty all men owed to the creatures so dependent on them, when presently they saw standon a rock beside the road a small figure in cap and comforter, which proved to be Orville himself.

"Bridget got home, ma," he said, "so I came to meet you. I was just in time to stop that wicked Mr. Jones from killing a poor dear rattlesnake. I held his coat-tail and he got away. I've been doing all I could for the poor dumb beasts today. I hope you'll be pleased with me."

"I am sure I shall," said the worthy gentleman.

"You could never do too much for poor animals, could you, sir?" asked Orville.

"That would be impossible, my little man," said Mr. Mildman.

"Why, what's the matter at the house?" cried Mrs. Robins, suddenly. They had just come in sight of the house, and she saw, standing upon the lawn, not only her husband and her sister Arabella, but a group of newly arrived relatives, all staring upward at the roof of left wing, on which the servant-girl, Bridget, stood waving her arms and screaming.

"Certainly the house must be on fire," she added; and alighting in haste, she ran toward the scene of action, followed by Orville and Mr. Mildman. She arrived just as Bridget was making preparations to jump from the roof, while those below waved their umbrellas and shouted: 'Don't! don't! We cannot get at you!"

"What is the matter, Bridget?" asked Mrs. Robins. Bridget replied in a shriek.

"It's Fury, mum! He wants my life, blood. He did be in my room when I got home, ating the little black kitten, and he flew at me, and only I got out of the windy as spady as me legs would take me, I'd be sossige meat this minit."

We must inform the reader that Fury was a very wicked bull-dog kept to guard the stables.

"Fury in your room?" cried Mrs. Robins. "Who unchained that dog?"

"I did, ma," said Orville, smiling up at her. "I thought poor Fury was so cold out there—and then how sad to be chained up Christmas-time, so I took a nice piece of liver from the safe and coaxed him in with it."

A loud howl was heard within at this moment. Glass rattled down upon the roof.

"He'll be through the panes next," said Bridget. "Saints protect me!"

"Get a ladder and help the poor girl down," said Mrs. Robins, "Josiah, where's your head, that you haven't done it?"

"That's so," said Mr. Robins; and ran for a ladder, and Bridget, descending, glared at her mistress, shook her fist at her master, waved her hand contemptuously to the company collectively, and with the inexplicable remark:

"I didn't hire wid a menagerie, and I'm going back to my sister's," stalked out of the gate.

On the escape of his prey, Fury's howls grew louder, and mere glass was heard to crash.

No one dared open the door, for the only creature who could command Fury was Jim, the stableman. Mr. Robins had already sent a certain cousin Peter in search of Jim, and he now arrived, bringlog with him a chain and muzzle, and a large quantity of food, and marching up to the door, opened it.

As he did so, he fell back with a yell, and over his prostrate body rushed, first, a large ram, then a little flock of sheep, all following their leader, then the sheep dog chasing them, and away they sped foldward.

"How in thunder did them sheep get into your house, Josiah?" Grandpa Robins enquired.

"The good Lord knows, pa!" replied the astounded farmer.

But Orville piped up:

"I felt so sorry for the poor sheep that I made Snowball drive them in. They feel as bad as you would, pa, without a home. I thought I'd give all the animals a home today, for Christmas is the time to do good deeds to man and beast."

"The dear child meant well," said Mrs. Robins, as Mr. Robins looked at his son.

"Any more of the beasts in there, son?" asked grandpa.

"Oh, yes," replied Orville, beaming. "The goat is, and the chickens; the geese wouldn't come, but the pigs did. I gave five cents to a tramp to pull 'em in by the ears, and they looked so comfortable I could have wept."

Then Mr. Mildman patted Orville on the head, and the whole party went in to investigate the state of affairs.

It was a surprise—indeed, a unique one. The chickens on the Robins' farm were many. They were all very comfortable in the parlor, so were the two goats, Buck and Billy. The chickens, fancying the genteel semi-darkness of the best room the approach of night, had gone to roost on the mantle-piece, dwarf book-case and cabinet, sweeping off all the china and bric-a-brac in their clumsy flight. The goats were wide awake. They had eaten up all the smaller books, and chewed the drapery and ribbons and table-cloths to pulp. One of them was now engaged in butting the upright piano, and the other was finishing the family Bible at leisure, a Russia leather binding being a bonne bouche.

In their flight through the house the sheep had overturned and broken all the hall furniture, and traces of their feet remained upon the carpets. But it was in the three rooms in the left wing, the kitchen, buttery and dining-room, that the climax arrived, where, seated before the range, grunting as only a thoroughly well satisfied porker can, the unhappy family beheld three immense pigs, and in the dining-room beheld two more smaller, but in the last stages of repletion.

The larder that had been provisioned for a week was now a barren and foodless place. Mince, apple and cranberry pies had vanished, plum-pudding, new made bread, cake galore. Of two turkeys hanging on the buttery wall remained only the legs. The flour bags were chewed open and emptied. Chewed apple cores and nutshells rolled about the floor. In fact, nothing remained of the plenteous supply that was fit for anything but the slop-pail, and the condition of the floors can better be imagined than described. Amidst the scene Orville walked disconsolately, while his elders groaned, moaned, and ejaculated, and his father hunted up a long-disused birch switch. Then he sought his master and teacher, Mr. Mildman, who had returned to the porch and sat there with a very grave face, still holding his umbrella and portmanteau.

"Mr. Mildman," he queried, "have I been too good to the poor dumb beasts?"

Mr. Mildman regarded him sadly.

"My poor boy, I fear the world will think that you have," he said. "It is a fault of the head rather than of the heart, if fault there be."

"I didn't know they'd meddle," said the boy. "I wanted them to have a happy Christmas."

"Orville, come here," cried Mr. Robins' voice from an upper window, "I've got to attend to you."

bye—and Orville, my son, try to think of the old Christian martyrs."

He departed, and the last sound that reached his ear as he turned into the road to the depot was Orville Robins' voice, lifted in a cry of:

"Don't! pa! don't! I won't do it any more. I'll never be kind to dumb animals again, pa!"

December Greeting.

December announces the Christmas season and every one bids it welcome. The spirit of good fellowship is abroad in the land. The stern realities of life show a disposition to relax their hold on plodding humanity, and inadvertently the latch-string of the heart hangs on the outside.

Perhaps the year that is now in its last month, hasn't done for us all that he promised when he was young, a twelve month ago; if this is true, then he regrets it himself, and so he brings the Christmas holidays as a peace offering and we accept and forgive. The spirit of giving is in the air: it is the ozone that makes the heart light and the eyes brighten; it puts springs in your heels and it quickens the impulses of our higher, better, nobler natures. We become like the improvident lilies of the field and we cast aside thought for the morrow. Conscience, that holds up a warning index finger on other occasions, smiles benignly at our plans for executing our generous intentions.

The air is filled with good spirits during these ante-Christmas days. The shade of St. Nicholas strides up and down the street and dodges in and out of the shops. He leaves a breath of pine and cedar in the air and none can tell whence it comes. Unseen, his votaries attend you, and play queer pranks with your purse. To your thrifty conscience they administer an anesthetic, and then flaunt the most unexpected articles before your eyes and suggest that you make highly injudicious purchases. Then, lest you hesitate, they open your purse for you, and then 'ere you know it, the deed is done. The occult influence of Christmas time is one of the most mysterious things in the world. Everything in the shops cries out at you. The books shriek at you as you pass, and the spirits in the air materialize in the familiar faces of those you love, till you see those faces peering at you over or under or about everything at which you look.

There are a great many things that must be thought of these ante-Christmas days. The hardest problem to the greatest number of people is how to make the purse do the work the heart marks out for it. The heart is not in the least a practical guide, but it has a way of accompanying you on all your shopping expeditions. It constantly suggests the most impossible things. The heart hasn't the least idea about prices, but after all it will never do to leave the heart behind you when you go shopping for Christmas things. The best way to do is to listen a little to the heart and a little to the brain and then to effect a compromise between the two.

These ante-Christmas days are the sweetest days of all the year. It excites no envy in your bosom that you are not invited to join in certain whispered conferences behind screens and in secluded corners. You may even hear your own name whispered in those conferences and yet it excites no obtrusive curiosity in your breast. Even when your dear ones cease talking as you enter their presence, you do not accuse them of designing against you. Papers rattle and objects are hidden hastily away in the most suggestive manner, and hints of your intrusion are loudly spoken in action if not in word. But you take no offense. You have secrets and designs of your own, and you know where certain other parcels are hidden away and locked up and you have the key in your pocket. As you hear sly whisperings, you smile all to yourself, and your heart gives a glad throb. "Peace on earth; good will to men!"—this is the theme of these ante-Christmas days.—*Haryot Holt Cahoon, in the Queen of Fashions.*

Fresh Air "Cranks."

No doubt most of us have been ready to anathematize the people, who, unable to endure a confined atmosphere without being overcome by a "stifled feeling," insist on opening windows right and left in a crowded audience room, and so expose the many who cannot avoid the draft to colds, catarrh and pneumonia.

While such people are often injudicious in their measures of reform, it would be well if everyone was as sensitive on the pure air subject as they.

The great danger of impure air arises from the fact that it does not create with most people noticeable disturbance. Consequently most people are indifferent on the subject. Says a writer in "Health Culture:" "The average laboror will take into his stomach about one gallon of solid and liquid food in twenty-four hours, while he has a lung capacity of about eleven pints of air. Should he breath 18 times per minute, eleven pints multiplied by eighteen, by sixty minutes in one hour, by twenty-four hours, divided by 8 pints in one gallon, the result will show a capacity 35,515 gallons of air breathed into the lungs every twenty-four hours.

But there is always a reserve force in the lungs, and none breathe to the fullest capacity. The estimate according to Dr. Pettinkoffer, the celebrated German physican, is about two-thirds of a pint at each inspiration, or 2,160 gallon every twenty-four hours, 788,400 gallons for one year.

Is it not plain we need more air than food, and need it every moment or we sicken and die?"

Long sermons against evil practices do little good unless they show a way of escape. Every reader of this article can do something along the following lines:

1. In the house, there is peculiar danger from bad air as winter gives place to spring. See that the windows and doors are opened daily. Let in the sun and air to every room.

2. Abolish double windows. The hermetically sealed house was invented to save fuel, but it is a most expensive economy.

3. Use sash-raisers in every room. These are little strips of board, which raise the lower sash about two inches, thus making an open space at the junction of the upper and lower sash, through which fresh air is admitted. There can be no dangerous draft, as with a slightly opened window, because the air is deflected upward by the sash.

4. When your lodge room, your church, your assembly or concert hall, is badly ventilated join the noble army of kickers.—

The Atlanta Exposition.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

We arrived at Atlanta, that large, beautiful and attractive city of the South, soon after sunrise; having left Portsmouth, Va., about 10 o'clock on the morning previous. The ground was covered with a heavy white frost, having much the appearance when we first noticed it of a light snow. Our train entered the Union depot after some little delay; the station not being prepared to well accommodate the large travel over the various roads at the present time. There is a waiting-room for the whites and another for the colored people, as is found at many of the principal stations throughout the South; but not one for ladies, and another for gentlemen, as is so common at the North. The station is near the centre of the city, some three miles from the Exposition grounds. The main avenue leading from the railroad to the fair is called Peachtree street. Rather an odd name to a Yankee, still we found the street to be very beautiful; in fact, the most attractive of any in the city. Large and costly hotels and private residences; built of brick, wood and stone, line this thoroughfare; in front of some were rose-bushes, with beautiful roses; also, other flowers; but handsome green lawns were no where to be seen. In fact it is one of those things they do not seem to be able to raise in the South; which is so much enjoyed in the suburbs of Boston. There are many trees about the residences and on either side of the streets. Oak trees whose leaves were as brown as nuts; the same as those we left in New England. There were many oleander trees with large green leaves which were very attractive.

Peachtree street is a handsome thoroughfare, with two car tracks in the centre, and laid with asphalt. Most of the streets in the centre of the city are paved with granite blocks, and have brick sidewalks, which makes them very good. But those in the outskirts are very muddy in wet weather, the red soil sticking like so much putty. At the Exposition a plank roadway was built to carry the visitors about the grounds; and for the pedestrians to walk on, hundreds of loads of crush stone were spread.

The Exposition grounds are very finely arranged on a side of a hill, with two quite large artificial ponds, and make a very attractive picture.

The Administration building stands at the main entrance to the grounds. It is 132 feet, and is occupied by the general managers of the Exposition. It is not a very attractive building and there are no exhibits in it. There are but four turntables at this entrance to admit persons to the grounds but the rush is so small, one is not oblige to wait but a few moments any part of the day.

Near this entrance is the Fire Building, 189 by 50, where is exhibited the most modern fire-fighting apparatus. There are also horses, steamers, etc., in readiness for actual service in case of any fire on the grounds.

A few rods farther is the Pennsylvania building in front of which on the piazza is the "Old Liberty Bell," guarded night and day by four of Uncle Sam's faithful officers, to prevent curiosity hunters from injuring it. In former days when there was no one to guard it, the bottom edge of the bell was badly chipped.

The Auditorium building close by, occupies one of the loftiest points on the grounds, and has a seating capacity of 2000; and is for large assemblages for various purposes.

The United States Government Building is located on the high bluff at the north end of the grounds, near the Chimes Tower. It has 65,000 square feet of floor space, and a very fine exhibit of rare relics from the State Department. In one corner of this building are large tanks of fresh and salt water filled with rare, and beautiful varieties of fish and turtle, affording a novel and interesting comparison, of which the sightseers seem never to tire.

The Fine Art building is west of the Government building. It is one of the most imposing and elegant structures on the grounds, with its columnar front. In it there is an exhibit of beautiful paintings, crayon pencilings, etchings, statuary, etc.

The Massachusetts building commands a fine site on the edge of the bluff; and was a reproduction of the Craigie House, Cambridge; the home of the poet Longfellow.

Among the exhibits we noticed some fine specimen of Quincy granite furnished by the Quincy Granite Manufacturers' Association. Also, some nice work done by the pupils of the Quinc

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, DEC. 7, 1895.

Ewell for Commissioner.

A rumor is current that W. Walter Ewell, the ex-Commissioner of Public Works, will be the next Commissioner. It is said to be not only a rumor, but a fact, although the PATRIOT has not interviewed either the Mayor-elect or Mr. Ewell, and cannot speak with authority. However, it would be the most level-headed appointment that an independent Mayor could possibly make. Commissioner Ewell, during his three years of service in 1891, 1892 and 1893, made a decided improvement in our highways generally, and in several streets in particular. He is honest and independent and obtains a dollar's worth of work for every dollar expended His annual appropriations were very small, causing almost rigid economy, but it cannot be denied that he accomplished much. It is to be regretted that a change of administration caused his removal two years ago, because it will require at least one year to put the streets back in the condition they were when he retired.

Had it been generally known that Mr. Ewell was to be appointed, Mr. Adams would have received hundreds of more votes than he did. Very few other changes should be made in city officers. City Treasurer Burgin is peculiarly adapted to his position, City Clerk Keith is efficient and courteous, Chief of Police Hayden a faithful officer, Chief Engineer Williams a model fire fighter, and Principal Assessor Federhen a good man for the place. Improvements might be made in some of the boards, and doubtless will be.

Masonic Installation.

A large number of Masons and their ladies braved the storm Thursday evening and were present at the public installation of the officers elect and appointed by Rural lodge, F. & A. M., at Masonic hall.

Grand Lecturer Kaan was the installing officer, and he was assisted by Wor. Bro. Henry O. Fairbanks as Grand Marshal. The Corinthian Quartette assisted materially, and the services were entertaining and impressive. The following were installed :

W. M.,—Joseph L. Whiton.
S. W.,—Henry L. Kincaide.
J. W.,—William H. Whitney.
Treas.,—E. W. Henry Bass.
Sec.,—W. E. Simmons.
C.,—Rev. E. C. Butler.
M.,—F. A. Massey.
S. D.,—F. W. Brett.
J. D.,—W. W. Mayhew.
S. S.,—George E. Drew.
J. S.,—E. B. Marsh.
I. S.,—J. W. Rideout.
O.,—I. T. Dunham.
T.,—J. D. Nutting.

Wor. Master Whiton thanked the installing officer for the beautiful and impressive manner in which his duties had been performed, and invited him to visit the lodge often.

Grand Lecturer Kaan replied with a speech. He found Rural lodge to be among the oldest and best and was pleased at its prosperity.

The lodge was closed and all were called to refreshments. Bro. Henry J. Seiler had spread a tempting repast of salads, escalloped oysters, croquettes, fritters, ice cream, sherbets, frozen pudding, cake, coffee, etc.

It was one of the pleasantest public installations ever held by Rural lodge.

Congress.

The fifty-fourth Congress began its first session Monday. Thomas Bartlett Reed, of Maine, was elected speaker; McDowell, of Pennsylvania, clerk; and Russell, of Missouri, sergeant-at-arms. Rev. Mr. Cowden, of Michigan, was elected chaplain.

The President's message was read in both Houses on Tuesday. The document is a lengthy one and much space is given to a consideration of the government's foreign relations. In regard to the outrages that are being committed in Turkey, the President shows that everything is being done by the administration for the protection of the lives of Americans who are located in that unhappy country. A large part of the message is given up to the discussion of the financial question, which is now a very pressing one.

It appeared in full in most of the daily papers and probably has been read by most every one who desires to. There was nothing particularly exciting in it, as many thought there would be, before it made its appearance; and does not meet the general approval of but a small proportion of the people.

Winter.

The first real good touch of winter has made its appearance. The first snow storm of the season commenced Wednesday night and continued throughout Thursday. Some six or eight inches covered the ground yesterday and was tolerably level; so much so that many were noticed on runners. But this afternoon, if pleasant, you may expect to see some handsome sleighs and fast horses on the street.

This cold snap is beginning to put new life into our merchants; for they now see some chance to do a little business before Christmas, and they are alive and mean to improve the opportunity.

An Election Wager.

Tim Dolan and Owen Dolan are both members of the Be Game Pleasure club. Tim thought Mr. Adams would be elected Mayor and Owen was sure that Mr. Hammond would be the winner, so they entered into an agreement that the man who got left should wheel the other in a baby carriage from Pierce's corner to City Hall.

Owen lost, and Wednesday evening, true to his agreement, he was on hand to pay his bet.

Tim seated himself comfortably in the carriage, and perhaps allowed his thoughts to wander back to the days of his babyhood, when he was his mamma's little darling.

The carriage was gayly bedecked with bunting, and over the carriage to protect his head was a red, white and blue umbrella. When all was ready the procession started on its journey being escorted by the members of the club who were augmented by many who were on the street at the time.

Owen did his part in good shape and in spite of the many exclamations hurled at him along the way, he wheeled Tim to City hall. The club then adjourned to its rooms where a collation was served.

CITY BRIEFS.

A grand election day.

New goods every day at Miss Hubbard's.

First coasting and sleighing of the winter Thursday.

Judge Flint has been on the bench at the District court this week.

Charles Cummings the fish dealer has gone to the mountains for a week.

Now for real winter weather, which makes the dealers in rubbers smile.

Work has been commenced making the necessary alterations in the Adams building for the new court room.

George W. Brown & Co. have sold the Mactelle Totman estate on Elm street to Mr. Frank Copp.

The Be Game Pleasure club of Quincy will hold a coffee party and dance about the last of January.

The Chapel of the First church has been presented by Mrs. John Quincy Adams with a valuable painting of Judith, with the head of Holofernes.

The County Commissioners were in town on Saturday looking to arrangements for the moving of the District Court from its present quarters to the Adams building.

J. H. Vogel is not out of business as might be inferred from a recent report. His derrick has been repaired and set up again and some work is being done.

Invitations have been issued for the second annual private masquerade of the Ladies' Social club, to be given at Faxon hall Christmas night. It was an enjoyable success last year.

Francis A. Veazie a Quincy boy who has been in San Francisco for several years, returned to his native place Monday and will pass the winter here. He looks as though the west agreed with him.

Auctioneer Johnson sold at mortgagee's sale the factory formerly occupied by John E. Drake & Co., and recently by Henry C. Rodgers, to Col. William B. White; price $3,675.

The LEDGER'S "revolver" was illuminated Tuesday evening by a 32 candle power incandescent lamp kindly furnished by Supt. Austin of the Electric Light & Power Co.

In the insolvency court at Dedham, on Wednesday, the third meeting in the cases of J. D. Taber and Marianna E. Taber were held and continued to the third Wednesday in January.

The Weymouth or Braintree no school signal was sounded at 7 30 Thursday morning, and several of the buildings in Quincy had to close because they did not have enough pupils.

Children's tickets have been issued for the course of lectures by the Adams and John Hancock schools, which will open Saturday evening. They are for sale at John O. Holden's.

Local advertisers are enlarging their space for the Christmas holidays, which are less than three weeks away. You will do well to watch the announcements of George W. Jones.

Mr. Marshall P. Nye of this city lost a trunk full of valuable tools on Saturday last by the burning of the repair shops of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Co. at South Boston.

At the next meeting of Merrymount lodge, A. O. U. W., next Tuesday evening, the new ritual will be used for the first time. The deputy of the lodge will also be present, and a collation will be served.

Souther is selling excellent pocket knives for twenty-five cents; and they would make a good Christmas present for the boys. Call at his periodical store and examine his large assortment. Perhaps you would like a good knife yourself.

For the first time this winter the Quincy & Boston street railway got out its big electric snow-ploughs Thursday morning, and they were kept on the move keeping the tracks clear and the cars running.

The fire at the South Boston repair shops Saturday night delayed trains nearly two hours, and an engine off the track at South Boston Sunday morning delayed trains over one and one-half hours, delaying the mail.

The Electric Light and Power Co. have ordered a new 3,000 light Westinghouse alternator which was made necessary by the increased demand for lights. They are also to run a new heavy feed wire from the Centre to the Tubular rivet works.

D. D. G. M., E. Q. S. Litchfield, with his suite, paid his first official visit to Mt. Wollaston lodge, I. O. O. F., Tuesday evening. The initiatory degree was worked on two candidates. A collation and speeches followed the business of the evening.

The only Quincy business transacted at the probate court at Dedham Wednesday was as follows: Kate O'Keefe was appointed administratrix of estate of Timothy O'Keefe; bond $100. J. J. Quinlan was appointed guardian of A. G. Quinlan; bond $500.

Mr. Henry W. French of Quincy is substituting for principal George W. Brown of the Jackman School, who is taking a month's vacation, his health not being first class. Mr. French is an experienced teacher and fully competent for the place. —Newburyport Herald.

City Clerk Keith forwarded to the County Treasurer Friday his check for $1,361.40, the balance of the amount received from the dog tax this year. The first payment amounting to $613.20 was made in June which makes the total paid in dog tax this year $1,974.60.

Mrs. James Mears, one of our old and valued subscribers to the PATRIOT, since leaving Houghs Neck this fall has been residing with her daughter Mrs. Grover in Brockton. She returned to Quincy for a few days' visit with her daughter, Mrs. George N. Nash and from Quincy goes to Medford where she will spend the winter.

Quite a large number partook of an excellent supper at the Universalist vestry Wednesday evening. A very fine clam chowder, prepared by Mrs. Frank Hobart, was much enjoyed. The entertainment was a variety one, arranged under the guiding hands of Mrs. Pierce, Mrs. Wales and Mrs. Hobart, and gave general satisfaction; the vocal and instrumental music was good; also the tableau, and "The House that Jack Built."

The funeral of Miss Ethel A. Burke was held Sunday afternoon from her late residence on Saville avenue and was very largely attended by many of her associates of the schools of Quincy and Melrose and other friends, who brought many tokens in the form of beautiful flowers, of which there was a profusion. The services which were in accordance with the Episcopal church were conducted by Rev. Walter Russell Breed. The body was placed in the receiving tomb previous to its removal to Charlettetown, P. E. I.

Congratulations to Mr. Clift Rogers of Marshfield, who reached the eighty-ninth mile post in his life's journey on Wednesday. Although Mr. Rogers is the oldest man in his town he enjoys better health than many ten years younger and we wish him at least eleven years more of solid comfort and enjoyment. In early life Mr. Rogers was a currier doing business in this city and Mrs. Rogers was also a native our city. About sixty years ago Mr. Rogers subscribed for the PATRIOT and has never missed a number since. It is a name we hope to see on our books for many years to come.

Neck Dress,
Exclusive Effects.....$1.00
Walking Gloves.
Ray's [special].....$1.50
Dent's.....$1.50
Underwear.
Balbriggan [close fitting].
$1.00 and $1.50
Camel's Hair.....$1.50
HealthWear (wool fleeced)...$2.00
Cashmere....$1.50, $0.00 and $2.50
Silk and Cashmere.....$4.00
Pure Silk.....$6.00 to $15.00
RAY, Men's Furnisher, TWO STORES.
541 Washington St., cor. West.
641 Wash'n St., cor. Boylston.

Sleighing.

It did not thaw much Friday.

The sleighing is very good on the thoroughfares.

The local stores have begun to fill up with Christmas goods.

Notices of the annual meetings of the National banks appear in this issue.

Some changes have been made in the Boston offices of Abbot & Miller's express.

The sleighs came out Thursday afternoon for the first time this season, and the sleighing is very good.

The Norfolk South District Medical society held its regular meeting and dinner at the Greenleaf, Thursday.

Superintendent Weeks did a good job Thursday keeping his cars on all lines running and practically on time.

The Quincy Cycle Co. report having received a large number of orders for their wheels to be delivered next season.

The question now being asked is what changes, if any, will Mayor-elect Adams make the present department heads.

The good Old Farmer's Almanac for 1896 can be found at Souther's periodical store; and as the year 1895 is fast drawing to a close, no time should be lost.

The County Commissioners advertise today another hearing on the petition of the city for the widening of the Hancock street railroad bridge and approaches at Atlantic.

The inclement weather somewhat interfered with the attendance at the meeting of the Quincy Debating club Thursday evening, subject—"Resolved, That Massachusetts should grant full suffrage rights to women."

Rev. E. N. Hardy was called to Nelson, N. H., on Monday to the bedside of his father who was ill with pneumonia. Mr. Hardy has returned and reports his father as more comfortable and gaining strength every day.

A large auction sale of horses and cattle and farm goods generally will be held next Saturday at Braintree, when Auctioneer Belcher will sell the Hillside farm property. The animals and articles are enumerated in an advertisement today.

The condition of the walks at the Crane Public library after a snowstorm is a disgrace to the city. All day Thursday until Friday noon the walks were deep in snow the only paths being the ones trodden by the people and if two met one had to step out into the snow to allow the other to pass. This was the condition all last winter and looks as though it was to continue this.

WEST QUINCY.

The West End club are to hold a sunlight party at St. Mary's hall the latter part of the month.

Miss Emma F. Kimball left Monday for South Hanover where she will teach a mixed school.

Owing to some misunderstanding the Catholic Total Abstinence Union and the no-license meeting both met at St. Mary's hall Sunday evening and after a conference it was decided to hold a union meeting of the two organizations.

Edward Mulready presided and the first speaker was Mrs. Leonera B. Lake who spoke for an hour. She paid a glowing tribute to Miss Willard and the W. C. T. Union and urged the Catholic sisters to join the W. C. T. U., and work in harmony without discord regardless of religious creeds. Other speakers were Hon. William B. Rice and City Auditor John O. Hall.

About four o'clock Saturday afternoon the new box at the corner of West and Hayden streets, No. 443 was pulled one round for test.

Constable Frank X. Fruth of West Quincy was stabbed in the left side by Paul Grundinger on West street shortly after 7 o'clock on Friday night of last week, the wound being quite a serious one and may result fatally.

The entertainment and supper of the Epworth League of the West Quincy Methodist church, Wednesday evening, was very largely attended and a pleasant evening enjoyed. The entertainment consisted of vocal music, readings and solos on the piano, banjo and mandolin. After the entertainment an oyster supper was served.

Last Saturday the Quincy Quarry Co. shipped 54 car loads of granite over its road, being the largest single day's work the road has ever done.

Shakespearean Party.

The Steadfast Ten, King's Daughters, of Wollaston, gave a very unique entertainment at the Congregational church on Tuesday evening. It was a Shakespearean party, all of the attendants at the tables being costumed to represent some one of Shakespeare's characters. The costumes were very pretty, as well as the young ladies who wore them. Tables tastefully decorated with crepe paper and banquet lamps, upon which palms, ferns and flowers, chocolate and coffee, confections, notions, fancy articles and ice cream were for sale, were located in different parts of the vestry. The affair was a decided success. The money goes towards aiding worthy girls to enter college. The arrangements for the sale were in charge of Mrs. Elbert H. Brock who represented Lady Macbeth.

The tables and characters were as follows:

Water fountain,—Cleopatra, Miss Ada Warren.

Palms, ferns, flowers, etc.,—Ophelia, Mrs. Frank Sprague; Desdamona, Miss Fannie Z. Litchfield, Miss Marion Sherman.

Chocolate and coffee table,—Portia, Miss May Lincoln; Isabella, Mrs. A. B. Cook; Titania, Miss Nannie Lincoln.

Confections,—Juliet, Miss Belle Gannette; Rosalind, Miss Florence Hayes; Celia, Miss Mary V. Hastings.

Notions,—Jessica, Mrs. William E. Rowe.

Fancy articles,—Bianca, Mrs. Edward A. Lyman; Katherine, Mrs, John A. Barbour.

Ice cream,—Miss Bertha Gannett.

☞ The choice of mayor has again been settled. It has been a warm contest and has not been settled as some would wish. It is impossible for all to be pleased. It would take all the fun out of politics if all thought alike. Buying furniture, however, is different, while people have different ideas and tastes they can all be satisfied at Guy's Coliseum. Whether you desire to furnish the humble dwelling or the palatial residence, Guy can please you. 1po

WOLLASTON.

The Rev. Rufus B. Tobey and family of Wollaston have taken possession of their new residence on Lincoln avenue.

The Ladies' Foreign Missionary Auxiliary met with Mrs. A. A Lincoln, Grand View avenue, Wollaston, on Monday afternoon. An address was delivered by Mrs. Ruth Baker.

Sardines in a box would have envied the way in which people crowded into the Wollaston Congregational church on Sunday evening to hear Mr. John R. Anderson, the eloquent Scotch temperance lecturer, talk on "The Great Evil." The meeting was opened by a reading from the Scriptures by the Rev. Edward A. Robinson and was followed by a prayer by the Rev. Preston Gurney. The Rev. Charles W. Wilder presided. The music was by the double quartette.

Mr. Thomas Mitchell, who has been dangerously sick with the pneumonia, is convalescing slowly.

Among other improvements which the Consolidated Road has made about the Wollaston station is the placing of nine post lights. The effect gives the place quite a citified air. Passengers on the trains are now asking whether Wollaston is the centre of Quincy or Quincy the centre of Wollaston. Wollaston with its broad plaza in front of the station, bordered with stores with plate glass windows and tasty displays of goods, has a decidedly thrifty and business-like aspect.

Mrs. Adelaide C. Armstrong of Wollaston is holding another exhibition and sale of art embroidery at her residence on Newport avenue, which far exceeds in beauty and design the very successful sale given by her last year. Mrs. Armstrong has shown a great deal of artistic skill in the shading and coloring of the many beautiful designs which she has worked. Mr. Patterson very tastefully decorated the house with ferns and potted plants. Miss Polson of Wollaston and Miss McKenney of Cambridge poured the chocolate.

As usual William H. Bain was the first voter in Ward 5 to cast his ballot.

Advertised letters at Wollaston: Miss Rosa F. Geogan, Miss Gertrude Leonard, Miss Maggie Nolan.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thomas of Starke, Florida, celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on Tuesday December 17. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas have a son living in this city, at Wollaston.

A Christmas sale will be held in the vestry of Wollaston Unitarian church on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, Dec. 12. Provision for the children will be found in a chinese laundry and doll table. Other attractions will be a loan exhibit, domestic and fancy table, ice cream, etc.

Shades of Andrew Jackson, West Quincy Republican and Wollaston Democratic! What strange things happen in the political world. A man that would have dared to predict such a thing two months ago would have been declared an idiot. Wollaston's tremendous turn over is more surprising than West Quincy's, as Wollaston has always polled a large Republican majority varying from 140 to 175, and Ward Four was the home of the Republican candidate. To so agitate public opinion and throw it for a Democratic head of a ticket is bordering upon the miraculous. Of course the larger part of the credit for this overturn is due to Councilman Bryant's indefatigable work in Mr. Adams' behalf. Wollaston gave ex-Councilman Baker (Democratic) a flattering vote, 192, running him about 100 ahead of his ticket. Of the three Councilman from the ward Mr. Nickerson received the highest vote, 312, and Mr. Bryant the lowest, 294, which is attributed to the A. P. A.'s cutting him. Mr. Pinkham received a very handsome vote, 306.

Several palefaces are awaiting adoption into the Wollaston tribe of Red Men. One member by card was admitted at the last council.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League which was to have been held on Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sutermeister, Belmont street, was postponed on account of the snow storm.

Miss Myra S. Brown of Wollaston entertained a few friends Wednesday, it being her thirteenth birthday. She received a number of presents. The evening was spent in music and games. A collation was served at six o'clock.

Several members of the Wollaston Red Men took the iron trail for the hunting grounds of Brockton, to the wigwam of Pequot tribe, on last Monday and witnessed the adoption of several palefaces. Great Junior Sagamore Charles Penny was present.

The sale and entertainment on Wednesday afternoon and evening in Knights of Honor hall, Wollaston, by the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church was largely attended, and was a gratifying success socially and financially. The articles on the well filled tables were nearly all sold, and the busy workers who have been preparing for months for this sale, returned to their homes satisfied and happy. The same thing can de said of their many visitors and patrons. The orchestra's music was excellent and Miss Maude Hathaway's recitations greatly enjoyed.

MILTON.

The death of L. C. Barnes last Friday evening came like a shock to the people of East Milton. Mr. Barnes bought out the grocery and provision business of T. L. Pearce, and came from Wilton, N. H., Sept. 16. Shortly after he moved his family here, and the future looked bright for him. He was much pleased with the people of East Milton and those who came in contact with him were favorably impressed, and take it all in all he was the right man in the right place. Some twelve days ago he was stricken with typhoid fever from which he died. Prayers were said at his East Milton residence Saturday, after which the body was taken to Wilton, N. H., where funeral services were held from the Congregational church on Monday. He was 32 years of age and leaves a widow and a young son.

The East Miltons defeated the Wollastons at foot ball Thanksgiving day by a score of 8 to 0. The feature of the game was C. Gallagher's long run.

The ladies of the Congregational church are to hold a fair about Christmas time.

A lodge of the Ladies' American Protective Association was organized at East Milton, Tuesday evening, with 30 members.

A most brutal affair took place at East Milton, Monday. John Crowley was driving a stone team through the village, when one of the horses bothered him some, at which Crowley beat the horse unmercifully, which resulted in the death of the horse. Crowley was taken into court and fined $25.

Merry Mount Lodge.

The Good Templars' social on Thanksgiving evening was a success. The members were very much pleased to greet so many visitors, and it is hoped that many may avail themselves of the opportunity of joining the grand and noble order.

The following programme was most enthusiastically encored. Remarks by Charles Hobart; comic song, entitled "An Irish Genteel Man;" encore song, "Called Me Back Again," by Frank E. Lawrance; musical selections, violin and piano, Messrs. A. Metcalf and J. Lawler; mimicry by R. B. Leach; piano solo by Mrs. Grace Lawton; remarks and recitation by G. N. Alexander; banjo solo by W. Gragg; closed by singing "America." The piano solo by Mrs. Lawton was especially worthy of mention, as it was her own composition and heartily enjoyed.

—Tobacco statistics show that the weed is chewed or smoked by two-thirds of the men in the world.

ATLANTIC.

As the Quincy High School alumni are to hold a reunion early next month, we wish to urge the many eligible persons who live in Atlantic to join the association at once.

Miss Bessie L. Drew spent her Thanksgiving vacation with her parents on Walker street.

The pupils of the D Grammar Quincy School, Atlantic, voted for Mayor at the schoolhouse Tuesday morning. Result was: Hammond, 23; Adams, 16.

Miss Eva Bassett spent several days last week with relatives in Newton and Miss Ruth Bassett has returned from a short visit to friends in Dorchester.

A rousing No-license meeting was held in Music hall Sunday evening. John B. Ramsdell presided and presented the following speakers, Rev. Geo. B. Shanor of the Methodist church, Rev. James E. Bagley, and Hon. Henry O. Fairbanks of Wollaston. A quartette from the Methodist church sang two selections. The speakers were all well received but ex-Mayor Fairbanks was given a most cordial welcome, and it was plainly shown that he is held in the greatest esteem by Ward Six.

At the literary and harp recital at Atlantic, Monday evening, Mrs. Addie Chase Smith, elocutionist, and Miss Annie Frank Libby, harpist, delighted a very large audience.

Mrs. Smith is certainly a reader of remarkable worth. Her recitations of last night were rendered in such a manner that they called commendations from all who heard her. Her powers of articulation, and the impersonations of the different characters portrayed in her selections, together with her realistic conversational dialects, showed her to be a reader of a very high and intensely interesting order.

Miss Libby in her several beautifully rendered selections on the harp established the idea among all her listeners that she was well worthy of great praise. The manner in which she moved her skilful fingers over the strings combined with the effect and vibrations of her harmonious tones was almost like magic. If anyone can make an instrument fairly talk Miss Libby certainly has that power.

The snow of Thursday drifted a great deal in some of the streets of Atlantic. Several sleighs and pungs were out for the first time this season.

Rev. Geo. B. Shanor of Atlantic intends to give talks and studies on "Thessalonians" every Friday evening until the close of the year. These meetings so far have been well attended, and are very interesting.

Mrs. Geo. B. Shanor, wife of the pastor of the M. E. church, Atlantic, has been delayed on coming to Atlantic on account of a serious illness. She is expected to arrive from Ohio on the 16th inst. Mr and Mrs. Shanor will occupy a house on Botolph street.

The Atlantic Memorial church holds a supper next Wednesday evening.

Fair at Atlantic.

The Ladies Aid society of the M. E. church, Atlantic, held a successful fair in Music hall on Wednesday and Thursday afternoons and evenings. The hall was tastily decorated, the American colors being in abundance.

There were many articles both ornamental and useful on sale and tables representing several days of the week which were presided over by the following: Monday—Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Hammond; Tuesday—Mrs. G. A. Brown and Mrs. Mitchell; Wednesday (fancy) Mrs. Wood and Mrs. Woodward; Thursday, (reception) Miss Hammond, Miss Burr, Miss Moxon, Miss Stnezel, Miss Nelson, Miss Smith, Misses Brown, Miss Jennings and Miss Cassidy; Friday, Mrs. Clare and Mrs. McKay.

The Junior League had an attractive table presided over by members. Supper was in charge of Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Hislop. Ice cream and other refreshments were served by Mrs. Smith, Miss Smith and Miss Mitchell, and Mrs. John Ramsdell sold many cans of delicious preserves.

Mrs. J. Blanchard and Mr. Pember were occupants of the gypsy tent.

The entertainment on Wednesday evening consisted of musical and literary numbers, the music being in charge of Mr. E. J. Josselyn, while Rev. E. H. Hughes and Mr. Harvey Fleming conducted the literary part.

The fair was well attended, the attendance on Thursday evening being lessened somewhat by the storm.

Young Men's Christian Association.

Mr. George Haddow of Brighton will speak on Sunday at 3.30. Fifteen minutes song service led by Mr. Sidelinger. All men invited.

Thursday evening, Dec. 11, the gymnasium gallery will be reserved for the ladies. Ladies night in the gymnasium is getting to be very popular and in view of that fact it has been decided to have this feature once in every three weeks.

HOOD'S the Best After Dinner PILLS

Biliousness Is caused by torpidity of the liver. This prevents the digestion of food, which ferments and decomposes in the stomach and causes distress, dizziness, headache, insomnia, nervousness. Hood's Pills invigorate the liver, cure biliousness, constipation, jaundice, sick headache, etc. 25c; all druggists.

ABBOTT & MILLER'S
HOUGHS NECK,
QUINCY AND BOSTON EXPRESS.

Boston Offices—139 Kingston street, 96 Arch street. Order Box 10 Faneuil Hall square.
Quincy Offices—4 Chestnut street. Order Boxes, Quincy depot, Q. & B. St. R. R. Building, C. B. Tilton's, Pastor's Drug Store.
South Quincy—Quincy Adams depot, 66 Quincy street and Burn's store.
West Quincy—Kimball's store and depot.
Leave Quincy 9 and 10 A. M. Leave Boston 1, 3 and 4 P. M.
G. M. MILLER, General Manager.
Furniture and Pianos moved and stored. Light and heavy teaming.
P. O. address, Lock Box 3, Quincy. Telephone, 238-4 Quincy.

Christmas Books.
SEND for our new list of over 2,000 good books at greatly reduced prices.
The Archway Bookstore, Boston.
Nov. 30. 2wpo

MONEY TO LOAN.
On First Mortgages of Real Estate. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO., Real Estate, Insurance and Conveyancing. Offices 22, 23 Adams Building, Quincy. oct26tf

Oct. 2. M W F tf 5 P tf

Wollaston Steam Laundry.
We have just set up and have in operation a large Filter, by which all water used by us is THOROUGHLY FILTERED. This, with other improved facilities recently introduced, enable us to turn out the very best work to be obtained in New England. Goods called for and delivered in Quincy and Milton without extra charge.
Oct. 21—3m p 26-3m

QUINCY POINT.

A well-known citizen of Edison street has a new method of extinguishing fires, which Chief Williams might possibly put in use. While our friend was quietly snoozing the other morning he was aroused by the servant girl's cry of fire. Hastily stepping into his trousers he hastened down stairs and found a pan of fat on the stove all afire. He thought a moment, and to him to think is to act, and hastily seizing a shovel he shoveled the burning fat out of doors just as easily as though he was shoveling snow off the street railway tracks.

Mrs. T. H. Newcomb, who has been quite sick, is reported as being better.

Mahoney, the Quincy Point blacksmith, is painting his shop red with white trimmings.

The Tisdale house and stables at Quincy Point have been put in condition for winter by a fresh coat of paint.

SOUTH QUINCY.

St. John's C. T. A. & L. A. are talking of adding a bowling alley at their rooms.

Among the many congratulations Mr. C. F. Adams, 2d, received Wednesday morning at City Hall was a card from L. J. Pastor the enterprising South Quincy druggist, wishing him good luck. Accompanying the card was a beautiful calendar for '96, one of the prettiest we have seen in a long time. Mr. Pastor don't forget your other friends.

Among the indictments returned by the grand jury at Dedham Thursday were the following from Quincy: Anthony Powello, breaking and entering and larceny of bush hammers, four indictments; William Shields, larceny from a building. These are the two men who made almost nightly visits to the granite yards a few weeks ago, and in every case carried away from one to six bush hammers belonging to the workmen. These men were found guilty in the local court and held for the grand jury.

The carpenters on the Calvary Baptist church are rushing the building along to completion.

☞ "Don't let Christmas go by without having the piano tuned. Its a good plan to send your order early; a poor plan is to wait until the last day. Be wise and send for Frank A. Locke the tuner. See card in this paper."

TO LET—Half house of seven rooms and large attic at No. 47 Hancock street; convenient to stores, churches and station; electric cars pass the door. Apply to MISS EMILY C. WILD, 127 Granite street.
Nov. 23 tf

TO LET—Single house of Six Room and Bath, two minutes' walk from Wollaston; $15 per month. F. A. PERKINS, 4 Cherry avenue, Quincy, or L. W. NASH, Wollaston.
Nov. 16. tf

TO LET.

Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and woodshed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD.
Quincy, October 19. tf

TO LET.
FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or H. T. RODGERS, 63 Charlestown St., Boston.
jy20-tf

FOR SALE.
VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to GEORGE W. MORTON, Adams Building.
Quincy, June 22. tf

WANTED.
WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places. A good chance for girls the next few weeks. 52 Washington street.

QUINCY.
To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock streets. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements, except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; liberal lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E. STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.
May 11—ptf 1 15 Wed tf

NEW GOODS EVERY DAY.
Another lot of those low priced
Plaid Dress Goods for 15c a yd.
PINK, BLUE and CREAM EIDER DOWN
For Cloaking at 35 cts. per yard.
Very Handsome Flanneletts for Wrappers.
10 cents per yard.
C. S. HUBBARD'S,
158 Hancock St., Quincy.
CITY SQUARE.

Assignee's Notice.
COURT OF INSOLVENCY.
NORFOLK, ss.
NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Assignee of the estate of HENRY C. RODGERS, of Quincy, in said County, Insolvent Debtor, and that a second meeting of the creditors of said debtor will be held at the Court of Insolvency at Dedham, in said County, on the First WEDNESDAY of January, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.
WM. W. JENNESS, Assignee.
November 6, 1895. dec7,21

DOWNS AND PARK.

The Squantum Yacht club held a social at its club house Friday evening.

Mr. Franklin A. Howe, head bookkeeper at the Tubular Rivet Works, Wollaston, received a severe scalp wound on Wednesday afternoon by being struck in the back of the head by an elevator bar.

George E. Hollowell is to move into his new house on Bromfield street next week.

The Norfolk Downs Union society held an entertainment and supper at the Mansion house, Wednesday evening.

C. A. BELCHER, - - Auctioneer.
Braintree, Mass.
HORSES, COWS, BULLS,
Farm Wagons,
Hay, Mowing Machine, Harness, Tip Carts,
And all articles and tools used on a farm,
AT AUCTION,
SATURDAY, December 14, 1895
At 9 A. M.
HILLSIDE FARM, EAST BRAINTREE.
NELSON & ROBERY.

Thirty-two Cows, all in fine condition, large milkers, eight of them graded Holsteins, from the Whitney Farm, North Cohasset, and as fine a lot of Stock as was ever offered at auction in this section; one graded Holstein, took the first prize at the Brockton Cattle Show; four Heifers; two fine Holstein Bulls - cost $100 two years ago.
Also, one pair of large, gray Horses, weigh 2800, seven years old, sound, and first-class workers.
One pair Black Horses, six years old, sound and fine workers; one Chestnut Mare, weighs about 900, fine driver, perfectly safe, sound and kind; one large Work-Horse; one Bay Horse, good for peddler wagon, used on milk cart, 5 years old. These horses are all in good condition, and can be seen at any time before the sale.
Also, one two-horse Grain Wagon; one Hay Wagon; four Tip-Carts, one nearly new; two Pungs, one most new; two Express Wagons, Mowing Machines, Hay Rakes, Tedder, Ensilage Cutter, four sets tip cart Harness, three sets Double Harness, Chain, Whiffletrees, and every kind of a tool used on the farm.
Also, Forge and Anvil, Wheelbarrows, lot of Cedar Posts; about thirty tons of Hay, mostly salt. Also, many other articles.
Don't fail to be on hand, as every article is to be sold to the highest bidder, without reserve.
LUNCH AT NOON.
Weymouth and Braintree electrics pass the farm, from Weymouth or Braintree stations.
TERMS CASH. Goods deliver d on or before Wednesday, Dec. 18. You can see the Stock at any time by applying to the Auctioneer, at his office, near the Braintree station. If it should be *very* stormy, the sale will be on Monday, the 16th, at the same hour. Dec 7, 1wpo

C. A. BELCHER, - - Auctioneer.
Standing Wood at Auction,
TUESDAY, Dec. 10th,
At 1 P. M.,
ALL the Wood standing on twenty acres of land of the estate of S. W. Hollis, near and adjoining the land of the Quincy Water Co. in Braintree.
This wood consists of Oak, Maple, Birch and Cedar. There are several large Oaks suitable for Blocks or Timbers. Also about twenty-five fine Cedar.
Sale will commence at the reservoir near what is known as Clay Swamp.
Terms at sale. If stormy next fair day at same hour. Dec. 2-1w po

The National Granite Bank.
THE Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the National Granite Bank of Quincy, Mass., will be held TUESDAY, January 14, 1896, in the Banking Rooms, at 3.30 o'clock P. M., for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.
R. F. CLAFLIN, Cashier.
Quincy, Dec. 7, 1895. 6w

National Mount Wollaston Bank.
THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the National Mount Wollaston Bank of Quincy, Mass., will be held at their Banking Rooms on TUESDAY, January 7, 1896, at 3.30 o'clock P. M., for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.
HORACE F. SPEAR, Cashier.
Quincy, Dec. 7, 1895. 5w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK, ss.
By the County Commissioners.
AT a meeting of said Commissioners, held at Dedham, in and for said County, on the twenty-sixth day of November, A. D., 1895, by adjournment of their September meeting next preceding:
UPON THE PETITION of the Mayor of the City of Quincy, duly requested by a vote of the City Council, representing that the security and convenience of the public require that an alteration be made in the overhead bridge, by which Hancock street, in said Quincy, crosses the tracks of the Old Colony Railroad Company, near the station on said railroad known as "Atlantic," by the widening of said bridge and the approaches thereto, and praying that if, after hearing, the Commissioners should decide that such alteration is necessary, they should prescribe the manner and limits within which it should be made, and as set forth in said petition (notice having been first duly given to all persons and corporations interested), said Commissioners met at Probate Court Room, in Quincy, on the fourth day of April, A. D., 1895, and viewed the premises described in said petition, and heard all persons and corporations interested, and said case was thence continued and adjourned from time to time to this meeting; and said Commissioners now adjudge that the public convenience and necessity require that said petition be granted.
ON THE ADJUDICATION AFORESAID ORDERED, That the County Commissioners will meet at the District Court Room in Quincy, in said County, on THURSDAY, the ninth day of January, A. D., 1896, at ten o'clock A. M., and thence proceed to view and take such order in relation to said adjudication as by law they may be authorized to do; and that an attested copy of said adjudication, with this order thereon, be served upon the Clerk of the City of Quincy, the President, Clerk or Treasurer of the Old Colony Railroad Company, and upon the third Vice President of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said day of meeting, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Quincy PATRIOT, a newsp

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

If Mothers Only Knew–

How many disorders of children were really caused by worms and how quickly and surely they can be cured, infant mortality would be reduced to a minimum.

TRUE'S Pin Worm ELIXIR

the great vegetable specific, has been curing children for 44 years. It is the safest, quickest, and most effectual medicine ever prepared for all stomach disorders of children or adults. 35c. at all druggists or by mail. A valuable book about children sent free to mothers. *Treatment of Tape worms a Specialty.* Particulars free.
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.

MILLINERY.

Annual Mark-Down Sale
— OF —
Fine Millinery, Trimmed Hats, Bonnets and Turbans,

For $1.50, $2.50, $3.00 to $5.00.

Velvet Roses, in all the new shades, 25 cts per bunch.

Violets, 10 cents per bunch.

E. B. COLLINS,
4 Faxon Block, Quincy.
Oct. 15—poly L mwfs

Fault Finding

Never occurs when people are satisfied. As for Millinery, Fancy Work, including Tray Cloths, Bureau Scarfs, Doilies, and all the latest novelties in this line, we guarantee satisfaction.

Stamping,
Pinking,
Glove Cleaning,
Hair Work,

Promptly attended to. Now is the time. Call at No. 10 Chestnut street.

C. L. BLISS,
QUINCY.

E. MENHINICK
CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:

ATLANTIC,—Branscheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.
WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.
WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.
BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.
POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.
CITY HALL,—Board of health office.
At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.
Quincy March 1. pltf

THE BEST POSSIBLE SERVICE.
Henry L. Kincaide & Co.
AUCTIONEERS.
TIRRELL'S BLOCK, 96 and 98 Hancock St. QUINCY.
Connected by telephone. apr1 plo 1y

Lace Curtains.

I, ANNE C. WELLS, wife of the late Thomas C. Wells, do hereby signify my intention of continuing the business of my husband, namely that of refinishing lace curtains, and ask for a continuance of the patronage of former customers, at No. 12 Winter street, Quincy Neck.
Quincy, Nov. 23. 1m 1.12t

For Sale.

200 CORDS OF COMPOST,
ON QUINCY AVENUE.
Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.
EDWARD MENHINICK.
Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

I. E. WILLIAMS, - - Auctioneer.
48 Congress Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Ellen A. Cartwright and James Cartwright of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Julia E. Gay of Boston, County of Suffolk and State aforesaid, dated September 28, A. D. 1894, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 721, page 355, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on MONDAY, the 30th of December, 1895, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land with buildings thereon, situated in that part of said Quincy known as Wollaston Park, being lot numbered 398 on Plan of Charles S. Miller, dated April 10, 1890, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book of plans 13, page 596, and bounded southeasterly by Beach street, 50 feet; southwesterly by lot numbered 397 on said plan, 84 feet; northwesterly by land now or formerly of B. A. Gould, 50 feet; northeasterly by lot numbered 399 on said plan, 84 feet; containing 4,200 square feet, more or less. Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any. $200 in cash to be paid at sale.

JULIA E. GAY, Mortgagee.
Dec. 7. 3w

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, DEC. 7, 1895.

Single Copies 5 Cents.

FOR SALE AT

The Patriot Office,	Quincy.
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C. F. Carlson,	near Quincy Depot.
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Henry B. Vinton,	Braintree.
N. R. Procter,	Braintree.
G. H. Hunt,	East Weymouth
B. F. Thomas,	North Weymouth

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Morn.	Sea. Eve.	Moon rises.
Saturday, Dec. 7,	7.00	4.12	2.45	3.00	10.06 P.M
Sunday, " 8,	7.01	4.12	3.30	4.00	11.20 "
Monday, " 9,	7.02	4.12	4.30	5.00	12.00 A.M
Tuesday, " 10,	7.03	4.12	5.30	6.00	1.34 "
Wednesday, " 11,	7.04	4.12	6.30	7.00	1.49 "
Thursday, " 12,	7.05	4.12	7.30	8.00	3.03 "
Friday, " 12,	7.05	4.12	8.30	9.00	4.20 "

Last Quarter Dec. 9, 2.09 A. M.

Review of the Election.

Quincy is a Republican city, but it will be many years before the Republican party elect another mayor. Republican, because it gave Governor Greenhalge a plurality of nearly 800 at the State election last month. Republican, because two-thirds of the councilmen-elect are Republicans. Republican, because four of the five Councilmen at-large are Republicans. Republican, because in five of the six wards a majority of the Ward Councilmen are Republicans. Republican, because Governor Greenhalge received over 100 more votes than Mayor-elect Adams.

A study of these figures will show why the Republican party is hopelessly at sea for the future in municipal elections.

	Greenhalge	Williams	Hammond	Adams	Moxon	Hodges
Ward 1,	333	136	272	305	265	307
Ward 2,	262	143	258	241	296	281
Ward 3,	296	219	371	344	281	359
Ward 4,	271	321	420	331	273	398
Ward 5,	333	75	118	282	283	110
Ward 6,	196	136	104	219	238	121
	1821	1030	1543	1712	1518	1576

It will be observed that Candidate Hammond received practically the same total vote as Candidate Moxon; that he carried Wards Two, Three and Four, which last year gave majorities to Hodges; that he also reduced the Hodges majority in Ward One. But Wards Five and Six each reversed their large Republican majorities; 170, or over one-half the Republicans of Wollaston, and 116, or over one-half the Republicans of Atlantic, voting for Mr. Adams.

The Republicans of Wollaston alone are responsible for the election of Mr. Adams, and they are probably willing to stand the responsibility. When however they present another candidate for the Republican nomination for Mayor or even for the presidency of the City Council, the murmurings in Wards One, Two, Three and Four may peal forth as thunder.

Aside from politics the city of Quincy and its taxpayers are to be congratulated upon the election of Charles Francis Adams, 2d. The PATRIOT expects from the Mayor-elect a business-like, progressive and brilliant administration. He will have the support of a Council of experience; seventeen of the twenty-three being members of the Councils of '95 or previous years. We shall expect to see two brick schoolhouses started early in the spring, to see work on a sewer system begun, and the water problem settled. We hope also to see an improvement in our streets and, particularly, a beginning made in the construction of permanent sidewalks. Congratulations to Mayor-elect Adams.

Election Notes.

About 10 P. M. Tuesday the residents in the vicinity of Councilman-elect John C. Murray, South Quincy, were aroused by the Quincy City Band which was showing its gratification of his election by a serenade to the tune of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Mr. Murray is a member of, and was manager of that organization for a number of years.

W. G. Corthell received one vote in Ward Five for Mayor, and Stephen O. Moxon one vote in Ward Six for Mayor.

Just as the warden in Ward One announced "The polls are closed" W. H. Doble rushed in escorted by Galen Vinton Bowditch, but he was too late and Mr. Adams lost one vote.

They say in Wollaston that Al. Williams was the only voter in that ward who voted the straight Republican ticket.

Precinct 1, Ward Four, was the first complete returns received at City Hall, and Ward Two the last.

The general impression is that the day of Republican municipal candidates for Mayor has passed and the outcome will be citizens' nominations.

The Ward Two Independent club, of which so much has been heard, came to the polls late Tuesday afternoon in a body. There was three of them.

Ward One announced the vote for Mayor in that ward at 4.07.

Two voters in Wollaston voted only for Candidates Hammond and Sprague. Short and sweet!

The name of Councilman Bryant has already been mentioned for the Presidency of the Council. He looks to Ward Five, Six and Two for a majority of the Republican votes.

Wollaston did it!

On the streets election night there was but little excitement the returns had arrived early and had as promptly been announced in the LEDGER extras, and as everbody was satisfied, the majority went home early.

The "Rooster" wins every time.

The "Corncake" club got it where the chicken got the axe.

High School Debate.

The Quincy High School debating society met Wednesday. Mr. William Walsh '97 presided at the opening of the meeting but gave up the chair to Miss Chapman. Secretary Meder offered his report, which was accepted and adopted.

The debate of last week was completed. The subject was: "Lawyers versus Doctors."

For the lawyers,—Mr. MacKenzie, '97; Mr. Meaney, '97; Mr. Lyons, '97; Mr. Badger, '97; Mr. King, '97.

For the doctors,—Mr. William Walsh, '97; Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Mitchell.

When the debate was open to the society Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Foley, Miss Leake, Mr. Coe spoke.

The statement was made that if the laws of the country were obeyed, there would be no need of lawyers. In reply it was stated that if the laws of health were properly obeyed, there would be no need of doctors. This statement was warmly discussed by Miss Leake and Mr. Coe.

The doctors won.

The entertainment was as follows:

Essay, "What I know about Etiquette," Miss Rothwell, '96. A very interesting paper on a subject of great importance.

Recitation, Miss Ramsey, '96. Pleasingly and clearly rendered.

Declamation, Mr. Coe, '96. A good selection given with excellent effect.

☞ Wanted—An opportunity to read aloud to an aged, invalid or blind person. Address, Reader, PATRIOT office.

C. T. A. Convention.

The quarterly convention of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union of the Archdiocese of Boston was held Sunday afternoon at St. Mary's hall, West Quincy.

Vice President James H. Connelley of Charlestown presided, and Edward Mulready of Rockland was secretary. Thirty-seven societies were represented by 93 delegates and the convention was also attended by many not affiliated with any of the societies.

Mr. Connelley in his opening remarks said the society had been criticised by its Protestant friends for not being more active in the csuse of no-license, but the Union had not thought it wise to lay down any rule for the government of its members in this respect but had left the matter to the conscience of each individual.

Reports of an encouraging nature were made by the different societies. The committee on the Fr. Matthew memorial concert held at the Boston Theatre in October also reported that the net receipts were $123.

A resolution recommending and instructing all members to vote for no-license was offered.

This resolution resulted in a long discussion, which ended in the mover withdrawing it.

A committee was appointed to suggest a plan of work for the Union for the next three months.

This committee recommended the holding of lectures, public meetings, entertainments and the interchange of meetings by the several societies. The report of the committee was adopted.

Mrs. Leonora Blake Lake of St. Louis, addressed the convention, but contrary to expectations she did not refer to Mrs. Willard.

The speaker urged the temperance workers to organize cadet societies for boys and girls and to instill into their minds while growing the great principle of temperance and the good that is desired therefrom. Educate your boys to the cause of temperance and our coming clergymen will be with us.

He applied to the men to vote against license and to purify the ballot box from the whiskey element. Men and women are human, weak and frail in the time of temptation and the ballot in the hands of some women would be as dangerous as in the hands of some men. Yet, the speaker said, she realized if suffrage was granted to women it would be a great power against the saloon. She thought a woman has a greater power than the ballot: the power of home influence as it affects the purity, honesty and morality of our government, and the protection of her home and little ones.

The Catholic women should be earnest workers in the cause of temperance, for they have been the greatest sufferers from the result of strong drink.

Other speakers were Edward J. Slattery of Lowell, Mr. O'Sullivan, Joseph A. Sheahan and Patrick Lane of Boston, Mr. Barrett of Brookline, Mr. McIsaac of South Boston, Mr. Crowley of Cambridge, Hugh F. E. Farrell of Salem and Mr. Daly of Boston.

"Natalis Kabono."

At the Old Public Library in Boston, there will open Monday evening, December ninth, a magnificent literary affair under the novel title "Natalis Kabono."

It will be held under the auspices and management of the Young Ladies' Charitable Association. The various attractions such as tableaux, music, artistic decorations, and representations with costumes combined, will amply repay those who attend this gorgeous spectacle, besides aiding a most worthy charity, namely, the "Free Home for Consumptives." Each evening there will be an interesting entertainment provided. Special attention is called to the fact, that persons not presenting tickets at the door, will be charged twenty-five cents admission; whereas, on presentation of ticket, ten cents only is required. It is open from 10 A. M. to 10 P. M., and ends Saturday, December twenty-first.

Bowling at Wollaston.

Team D defeated team C of the Wollaston Bowling Club at the Duck's Nest alleys on Tuesday evening,—1770 to 1655. Mr. Lyman was high on singles and total strings,—199 and 512. The score:

TEAM C.

C. M. Bryant,	125	118	143—386
V. J. Emery,	145	145	155—445
W. I. Dewson,	159	131	174—464
H. O. Fairbanks,	144	119	97—360
	573	513	569 1655

TEAM D.

R. R. Freeman,	137	160	148—445
E. A. Lyman,	199	170	143—512
R. B. Witham,	123	160	141—424
Dummy,	162	100	127—389
	621	590	559 1780

THE CRYSTAL MAZE. Nothing in years has quite caught the fancy of Bostonians equal to the Crystal Maze, which is now entering upon its third month at 169 Tremont street. It is a genuine novelty and affords a vast amount of amusement to all classes, old and young alike.

In the nine weeks that it has been in Boston, it has been visited by over ninety thousand people, which is the best positive proof of the popularity of the Crystal Maze in that city. Open from 10 A. M. to 11 P. M.

☞ Are you going to buy a piano stool? cover or musical cabinet? Do you want to save 50 cents to $2 on your purchase? If so, just step into Holden's jewelry store and get one of those free coupon books. Each book contains 10 coupons. These books are issued by Frank A. Locke the tuner. You can make a bona fide saving by using these books. At Wollaston you can get these books at Ross' periodical store.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

The most important meeting of the City Council of Quincy was held Monday evening, when it was voted by a bare majority (12 of the 23 members) to enter the Metropolitan Water system. It was decided on an unlooked for opinion of City Solicitor, overruling the President, to the effect that a majority rather than two-thirds was all that was necessary. The basis of the opinion is given in the report which follows. There were also other water matters and city business of interest.

The only absentees were Councilman Lamb and Rinn.

Water Extensions.

By request the board of Water Commissioners reported on the balance for extension of mains, applications for water, etc. They said:

"The amount of money on hand for the extension of water mains and erection of a stand pipe on Forbes' hill, Wollaston, is $16,148.26. Pending the question of entering the Metropolitan water supply system your board has deemed it unwise to erect a stand pipe on Forbes' hill, for which, including the approaches, $20,000 of the appropriation was asked. Your board purchased about $3000 worth of pipe for approaches and other material necessary to lay the same, the balance of the appropriation has been reserved for the erection of the stand pipe and laying the pipe for the approaches, when it becomes wise and expedient so to do."

Accompanying the report was a summary of extensions asked with number of feet and size necessary, the cost, and the estimated income. The report was laid on table.

Minor Matters.

The election officers appointed to fill vacancies were confirmed.

One application for a license was received.

A petition from Squantum for a light was referred the executive department.

One application for State aid was granted.

The Committee on Police reported reference to the executive department with their endorsement, the petition from Squantum for night police. Accepted.

Voted that when the Council adjourn it be to Tuesday evening, Dec. 10.

The committee on elections was instructed to meet Tuesday evening, Dec. 3, to receive the election returns.

Councilman Johnson asked for the report of the Committee on Public Grounds on the petition for a public landing in Ward Two. The committee had done nothing. They were requested to report at the next meeting.

The several orders in the calendar for transfers of appropriations were advanced a stage.

Brook Street Hearing.

A 8 o'clock a public hearing was held on the extension of Brook street at Wollaston under the railroad.

George F. Pinkham appeared in favor of the order. He explained the situation of the street and said that the extension under the tracks would avoid the Beale street hill, and make it easier for heavy teaming. There was now only one passage from Adams street to Squantum street and this extension would make another. As the railroad was making some changes near the depot, now was the time to extend this street.

The hearing then closed and the order was recommitted to the Committee on Streets.

An Amendment.

Councilman Sprague moved to refer back to orders and then offered an order changing the ordinance relating to the pay of district engineers so as to read $100 each per year. To joint Committee of Finance and Ordinances.

President Overruled.

Councilman Bryant asked if the City Solicitor had prepared his opinion on the question as to whether a majority or two-thirds vote was necessary to pass the water resolution.

City Solicitor Blackmur said he had his opinion ready but it was not all in writing, he would give it if requested but wanted an opportunity to rewrite it before it was placed on file.

It was the request of the Council that the opinion be given, and it was in substance as follows:

In the act providing for the Metropolitan Water Supply he found no direct provisions as to how cities and towns should avail themselves of that privilege except as provided for in section 23. It is contended as the resolution entails an expenditure of money a two-thirds' vote was necessary. He then quoted at length from the statutes and Metropolitan Water Act. He had conferred with City Solicitor Bailey and others of Boston upon the questions which he summed up as follows:

The steps which the acts require is an application by the city. The fixing by the board of the sum which the city must pay, and then the payment. If the money is paid out of the receipts of water sold or the deficit raised by taxation and put in the annual budget, it would require only a majority under the rule laid down in Smith against Dedham. But later if the assessment is paid by borrowing the money, that method of payment must be by a two-thirds' vote of the Council.

Councilman Rice moved to take the resolution from the table. Voted.

Councilman Geary did not feel like going on record on that resolution at this meeting and thought it should go back to a joint committee.

Councilman Phillips said if there was ever a question that ought to be referred to the people, this was the question.

Councilman Pinkham thought Council should not be afraid to pass the order after the opinion of the City Solicitor.

Councilman Geary moved the resolutions be referred to the joint Committee of Finance and Water Supply.

Councilman Rice hoped motion would not prevail as nothing would be gained.

The motion was lost by a vote of 14 to 7.

Councilman Bigelow was ready to vote against the resolution with both hands. It was establishing a precedent which Council would rue before they got through with it.

Councilman Johnson was ready to vote. If a majority could pass an order entailing an expenditure of money, the Council was placing itself in a dangerous place.

The chair said under the opinion of the City Solicitor he should rule a majority vote only was necessary, to pass the order.

The order was then passed to be ordained by the following vote:

YEAS,—Adams, Dixon, Lamb, Nickerson, O'Brien, Parker, Pinkham, Rice, Russell, Shackley, Spear, Sprague,—12.

NAYS,—Barker, Bigelow, Bryant, Geary, Grindell, Hayden, Johnson, Phillips, Sidelinger,—9.

Adjourned at 8.30.

CHARLIE BRYANT is a candidate for alderman in Boston and he lives on Hammond street. Hammond is evidently good enough for the Boston Bryant.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

No-License Meetings.

There was no danger of Quincy voting for license this year. The city is prospering under no-license, and the crowds at the meetings Sunday show that the people are enthusiastic on the temperance question. Several of the pastors at their morning services took a firm stand for no-license.

The first meeting of the Citizens' Temperance Committe were those at 3 P. M. at the St. Paul's church to Scandinavians and at Norfolk Downs. There were addresses in Swedish and English at the former, Mr. Frederick Peterson of Boston being the principal speaker. The pastor spoke and there was singing by a mixed quartette.

At 3 30 P. M. a meeting was held in the Presbyterian church, South Quincy, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. It was opened by a praise service led by Rev. Robert Westly Peach. Mr. O. C. Colton spoke briefly, and then followed a very entertaining and convincing address by Mr. John Anderson of Wollaston. Of Scotch birth he was able to reach the hearts of his audience. His figures and comparisons on the amount spent for rum in this country were astounding. While the foreigners may be the rumsellers he made it clear that Americans were responsible and urged the importance of every "No" vote.

Six meetings were held simultaneously throughout the city in the evening. Every seat was filled in the Centre Congregational church, in the auditorium and gallery. Rev. E. N. Hardy and Rev. E. C. Butler opened the meeting with Scripture reading and prayer. Col. George W. Bain was introduced about 8 o'clock and for over an hour the "silver-tongued Kentuckian" held the closest attention of the large congregation. He seemed to meet every objection and to give convincing answers. No short abstract would do the lecture justice and political matter today crowds the PATRIOT. A collection of $50 to $60 was taken, and Rev. Mr. Peach offered the benediction.

Shocking Accident.

Alexander LeFevre, a shoemaker employed at T. A. Whicher & Co.'s manufactory, met with a shocking accident Monday night shortly after 5 o'clock.

LeFevre runs a levelling machine, and as it was not working properly, he undertook to fix it but neglected to throw off the belt. He placed his head into the machine, and was at work upon it when his foot hit the starting lever, and in an instant the machine was in motion.

The lever came down and caught LeFevre's head in the machinery. It tore the scalp on the right side near the base of the skull, and almost tore the right ear off.

Physicians were quickly summoned, and Drs. Garey, McLennan, Davis and Sheahan were soon on hand. It was thought best to remove him to the hospital, but his family objected, and he was removed to his home across the street.

Here an examination showed that the skull was not fractured, as first supposed, but his shoulder-blade and collar-bone were dislocated. It is not thought his injuries will be fatal.

District Court, Quincy.

Dennis Shea of Randolph paid a fine of $50 for keeping a liquor nuisance.

George Milligan was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Arthur Hopkins was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Paul Grundinger was arraigned for an assault, with a dangerous weapon with intent to kill, upon Frank X Fruth. The case was continued until December 9, to await the result of the officer's injuries and was held in $1000.

John Crowley of Milton was arraigned for killing a horse by beating him with a whipstock, and was fined $25.

John Nicholson was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Catherine Nutting of Holbrook was arraigned for burning the house of Robert A. Nutting, and held in $500 for the grand jury.

John Burke of Quincy was arraigned for truancy and was sent to the truant school for one year.

James E. Hooper of Quincy was fined $5 for drunkenness.

David Tobin was arraigned for drunkenness at Weymouth. Case continued until next Wednesday.

Red Men Active.

Steadfastness of purpose and a strict adherence to the path of duty were among the more prominent traits of the primitive Red Men; and the members of Hodenosaunee tribe, O. R. M., of Wollaston, showed on last Thursday sleep that they are earnest in their emulation of the many good characteristics of the hardy race, whose customs they strive to perpetuate, for a very large number were present in the council chamber, in spite of the big snow storm.

The candidate showed his eagerness for advancement by coming from Montclair through drifts, which had almost entirely obliterated the trail. The work of the evening was the Hunter's degree, which was exemplified in an excellent manner under the chieftaincy of Past Sachem William A. Jordan.

Executive chiefs for the six moons beginning Jan. 1st were nominated, as well as clerical chiefs for the next great sun. The principal business of the council, however, was the decision of the tribe to have the chiefs "Raised Up" in public at the first council sleep in Cold moon (January); the general opinion being that, as the recent entertainment was so well received by the tribe's paleface friends, they should be given another opportunity to observe the customs of Improved Indians.

The People Believe what they read about Hood's Sarsaparilla. They know that it is an honest medicine, and that it cures disease. That is why you should get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieve constipation and asssist digestion. 25c.

Clams at Wollaston.

Wollaston People have an opportunity now to establish a new industry, that is a clam industry. The Board of Health have been cleaning out the flats and swamp at the north of the Wollaston depot by digging a ditch through the swamp to drain it. Friday the water ran off leaving the mud and sand exposed, when there was exposed to the eye quantities of clams. The clams are a little darker than the ordinary clam and some of them measured 3x5 inches.

A surveyer's level was brought into use when it was found that the swamp was exactly the same level as the tide at Neponset, and it is therefore fair to presume that sometime the tide made up here.

The Sign of Perfection
H-O
STEAM-COOKED OATMEAL

Business Men's Banquet.

In response to invitations issued, over one hundred of Quincy's well known citizens gathered at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian association, Wednesday evening, to participate in the reception and banquet tendered the granite manufacturers and business men of Quincy by the Association.

The guests began to arrive early in the evening, when they were received and made welcome by General Secretary Colton and the officers of the Association.

From 6 to 7 o'clock an opportunity was afforded those present to inspect the rooms as well as to witness the class in clay modelling at work. This was very interesting and showed a number of young men diligently at work moulding the shapeless mass of clay into beautiful pieces of work. Everybody was more than pleased at this exhibit which received naught but the highest praise from our business men, who had but little idea previous to this visit of the work that was being done.

Among those present were Mayor-elect Adams, Rev. Edward Norton, George F. Pinkham, A. D. Albee, Henry H. Faxon, E. S. Litchfield, Theodore Gullickson, Herbert W. Pinkham, Andrew Milne, George E. Thomas, Delcevare King, E. L. Gourd, M. P. Fuller, J. W. Pinkham, Fred White, A. A. Lincoln, Jas. Frank Merrill, C. Sampson, T. J. H. Totman, Geo. T. Magee, Alex. Marnock, Forte Craig, J. H. Elcock, Robert Maver, George W. Nash, George Ames, Eben W. Sheppard, Councilman Eugene H. Sprague, Councilman Charles M. Bryant, Simeon Scammell, Alfred C. Sampson, Stephen E. Wilson, William P. Tanner, Frank M. Crane, H. F. Crane, H. B. Bailey, F. H. Crane, A. E. Browning, Joseph C. Morse, Merton S. Keith, E. H. Dewson, Rev. Albert A. Youtz, Thomas B. Pollard, William F. Cummings, S. F. Newcomb.

J. Francis Hayward, H. M. Federhen, John Evans, W. M. Marden, T. J. Collins, R. C. Allen, H. S. Wessell. Rev. Walter R. Breed, F. E. Pinkham, Rev. Edwin N. Hardy, S. O. Moxon, Representative T. H. Newcomb, H. T. Whitman, James F. Merrill, Representative James Thompson, W. H. Cobb, Rev. Robert W. Peach, Councilman George A. Sidelinger, Charles A. Howland, William B. Rice, Peter W. Dakers, Frank F. Prescott, O. W. Jones, George H. Brown, Henry S. Totman, O. H. Leman, A. S. Barnes, William Parsons, G. L. Miller, Fred Barnicoat, James McGrath, City Auditor John O. Hall, A. G. Coffin, J. R. Walters, H. A. Rideout, J. F. Costello, George Chalmers, W. C. Pierce, E. W. Arnold, Edward E. Bullock, Benjamin Sargent, J. M. Nowland, City Treasurer Clarence Burgin, Councilman Jonas Shackley, B. J. Weeks, William T. Spargo, and James R. Qualey.

Shortly after seven o'clock an adjournment was made to the gymnasium where all the tables possible were crowded in, and heavily laden.

The Menu.

Salted Peanuts.
Salads:
Lobster. Chicken.
Cold Meats:
Turkey. Ham.
Rolls. Cake.
Bananas. Apples. Grapes.
Coffee.

Rev. Walter Russell Breed offered the blessing and an hour or more was then devoted to the inner man.

A. D. Albee, the President, opened the post prandial exercises. The Association was glad to make the acquaintance of the business men and to acquaint them with its work. He gave a few statistics, and spoke of the work among the railroad employes. There was also work among the Negroes and Indians. The work was uplifting and in Quincy it will prove no exception. During the year the debt had been wiped out. The current expenses this year would be about $4,200.

George F. Pinkham was introduced as the presiding officer. He said the Association was for young men, who must be kept out of the saloons. His statement that the saloons had been driven out of the city never to return was roundly applauded.

W. G. Corthell spoke of the works of art abroad, particularly those in granite. How he had been unable to get a small knife blade between two stones laid without mortar centuries ago. It was a pleasure to live in a town with something solid and enduring like granite. Past centuries had lessons to teach us that beauty and utility went together. Ancient tombs were impressive because of their massive grandeur. He often wondered if the stone cutters of Quincy realized how enduring was the work they were doing.

Rev. E. N. Hardy spoke of the relation of the church to the Association, after telling a good cat story. The Association stood for the body, the soul and the mind; three dimensions to solid life. Business, represented extension; education, breadth; and religion, depth or height. Religion welcomes most heartily anything that looks to an enlargement of business. So with education. Was glad that business was recognizing that education and religion were necessary to business prosperity. The Y. M. C. A. has a prominent part to do and it is a work the church cannot do. It helps the churches, unites the churches and develops manhood. It shows religion to be practical. We need more business in the church.

Mayor-Elect Adams

Was next introduced and received a grand ovation, enthusiastic and long. He was asked to speak of the relation of the Y. M. C. A. to the State and city. A city he said depended on its institutions, and we wish to make them lasting. We need the Y. M. C. A. men to make municipal affairs what they should be. It was not the laws themselves but the moral support given them that made us peaceful and prosperous. When the citizens wake up they will overthrow Tammany Hall, Gormanism, and ring rule The Y. M. C. A. can point out that there is a real duty for young men in politics. The highest duty of young men was to the city, State, and nation. If Y. M. C. A. can teach this it will be doing a grand mission. It was worth while to undertake it and throw life into it. Applause.

The Wollaston quartette then rendered a pleasing selection and were encored.

Representative James Thompson received an enthusiastic greeting, and spoke of the relation of the association and the granite cutter. The institution was founded on broad and liberal lines. Not alone on religious lines, but the physical and educational. The equal of Quincy granite had not been found and with skilled labor no competition need be feared. This association in training and equipping the young men in granite line, is to be recommended and supported.

Hon. W. B. Rice said a gathering like this tonight had a power to do anything it pleases in politics or for prosperity in the city. He was interested in what the Association was doing for the granite industry.

J. M. Nowland, instructor in Sloyd work, explained the work to the interest of all.

Frederick White of Boston, assistant State Secretary told of the power of adaptibility of the Association to any work, and congratulated Quincy for taking the lead in educational classes.

Rev. Robert Westly Peach likened the Y. M. C. A. to a Christian clearing house. He thought Quincy also needed a board of trade.

The quartette rendered two more selections.

E. S. Litchfield, one of the directors, spoke of the "sinews of war," thanking the business men for their hearty support, and telling of needs of the year.

Secretary Colton was introduced as the efficient secretary, and spoke of the outlook, hoping to see a grand building soon.

H. M. Federhen thought we ought always to help those who were trying to do good.

E. H. Dewson expressed hearty sympathy with the work being done and told a good story.

Charles Sampson, who teaches English at the foreign classes, told of the progress and benefit of work.

A vote of thanks to the Woman's Auxiliary for the banquet closed the festivities.

Church Notes.

The Memorial Congregational church and society have unanimously voted to extend a call to Rev. Edward Norton, formerly pastor of the Congregational church, Quincy center, to be their pastor for one year from next March.

Mr. Charles Tucker, a teacher at the High school, led the meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E., at the Centre Congregational church, Sunday evening, his text being: "Is my heart right with God."

Preparations for Christmas were begun Sunday at the Memorial Congregational Sunday School. Committees to have charge of the festival were elected. The school also voted to send Rev. E. W. Waldron, the city missionary of Boston, a donation for use in his work in that city.

The attendance at the Wollaston Unitarian Sunday School on Sunday was 143; the highest yet.

The Rev. Jas. E. Bagley of the Wollaston Unitarian church exchanged on Sunday with the Rev. George H. Hosmer of the Church of the Unity of Neponset.

Rev. E. N. Hardy continued his sermons on the Lord's Prayer Sunday morning, his text being "Lead us not into temptation."

Rev. R. P. Kendall, pastor of the Weymouth Heights Congregational church, preached at the Washington street church Sunday morning. A large audience was present. His text was 1 Cor., 2 2. The no-license meeting in the evening was well attended, and Mr. Theophilus King made a most earnest and effective address, in the interests of manhood and good citizenship.

Friday was a special day of prayer in the Congregational churches for the Armenians of Turkey. "How home and foreign missions help each other," was the subject of the prayer meeting at the Centre Congregational church.

Rev. Edward Norton preached to a good congregation at the Memorial Congregational church, Sunday morning, choosing for his subject, "Patriotism" our duty to our country." He highly commended the work of Samuel Adams and also Dr. Parkhurst, of New York. A good choir furnished singing.

Musical Society Concert.

The concert of the Quincy Musical society Tuesday evening at Hancock hall was a grand success. It was strong in all parts, particularly the choruses. The attendance was large and might be termed a full house. The programme is given in full:

Chorus, "Phœbus," Barnby
Piano Solo, Toccata in G, Du Bois
Mr. Loud.
Soprano Solo, "Jamie," Molloy
Mrs. Dewson.
Chorus, "Tis Twilight's Holy Hour," Clippingdale
Contralto Solo,
a. "The Yellow Daisy," Grieg
b. "I Love Thee," MacDowell
c. Gavotte, "Mignon," Thomas
Miss Hayes.
Chorus, "Gipsy Life," Schumann
Chorus, (Female Voices), "Shine Out Stars," Selby
Trio, "Believe Me," Verd.
Mrs. Tirrell, Mr. Bullock, Mr. Kilby.
Piano Solo,
a. Marche Nuptiale in E, Guilmant
b. Valse Caprice, Loud
Mr. Loud.
Chorus, "Waken, Lords and Ladies Gay," Louis
Baritone Solo, "The Life of a Rover," (Fencing Master), DeKoven
Mr. Kilby.
Chorus, "By Babylon's Wave," Gounod

Vesper Music.

At the four o'clock vesper service at the Unitarian church on Sunday the choir will sing:

"In Humble Faith and Holy Love." Garrett
"The Shadows Fall so Gently." Gersbach
"O God who hast Prepared," Alfred R Gaul
The Vesper Hymn. Beethoven
"Hide not Thy Face." Schnecker
"If with all your Hearts."—Elijah. Mendelssohn

Only Hood's

Local Dealers Sell More of Hood's Sarsaparilla Than of All Others.

Druggist F. A. Smith has been in business at Braintree, Mass., for four years.

He had a previous experience as clerk of 10 years. He says: "My sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are more than of all others combined, and have been in excess of those of the previous year. People are always well satisfied with Hood's Sarsaparilla."

Druggist Asa R. Dickinson, whose store is in Studley's Block, Washington Street, has been in business in South Braintree, Mass., for 14 years. He began as clerk in Auburn, Me. He says:

"The sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are more than of all others combined. During the past year, I have sold more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than I did the year before. People always praise Hood's."

The record of remarkable cures effected enables us truthfully to say that

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the Only
True Blood Purifier
Prominently in the public eye. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c

A Mother's Pride
is to have her house and everything about it neat and tidy.

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WASHING POWDER
supplies the housekeeper with the best of all washing powders, and at the same time supplies the family with a splendid toil

A HIGH FLYER

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE of GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR

10 CENTS

Granite Clothing Co.

WE OFFER

The Best $10 Suit,

The Best $10 Overcoat,

The Best $15 Suit,

The Best $15 Overcoat,

TO BE FOUND ANYWHERE

CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

We would call your attention to our very desirable assortment of Children's Clothing of the latest styles.

All new and reliable at prices within the reach of all.

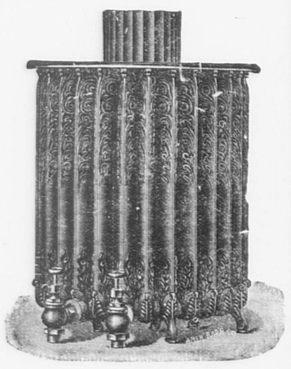
DON'T FORGET OUR LOCATION.

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, QUINCY.

COLD WEATHER

Will Soon Be Here.



HEAT YOUR HOUSE AND STORE WITH

BADGER'S BEST

Steam or Hot Water Heater.

Have a reliable party do your work, it will be the cheapest in the end.

Large stock Steam Fitter's Supplies always on hand. Quotations freely given. Give us a trial.

BADGER BROS. West Quincy, Mass.

The Thinking Business Man.

Nine hours completes the day of a laboring man, but the day of the hustling business man is never ended. There's lots of figuring, heaps of care, and barrels of worry, that's only known to those who hold the reins.

We're interested in the success of every business, for every successful business man has, or should have a roll top desk. There never has been a time in history when prices were so wonderfully low as now. A beautiful 4 foot Solid Oak Roll Top Desk, with raised panels and all the latest notions for $23.00 tells the story of today, and to those in need we can with wisdom say, you will never regret the purchase of one of these desks, the hours of comfort, the convenience and pleasure it will afford you. Good roll top desks for $18.00 and $20.00. Office Chairs and all sorts of office furnishings.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,

Tirrell's Block, Hancock Street, - - Quincy.

Telephone Connection.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR EXTERMINATOR NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, DEC. 7, 1895.

December.

SARAH E. HOWARD.

The music of the brook is hushed,
Its restless motion stilled;
The leaves are faded, fallen, crushed,
The air with frost is filled;
The leafless trees look strange and lone,
And wildly toss their arms and moan.

The black-bird's notes of sturdy cheer
From out the tree-tops ring;
To drape the earth the clouds draw near,
A fleecy garment bring
And wrapped in folds of purest white,
We bid the dear old year "Good-night."

Notes and Comments.

—A Brockton woman who wanted to register didn't know what ward she lived in, but she knew she was opposed to woman suffrage.

—One fair lady in Hyde Park who registered in 1889 at the age of 48 years was again registered this year and gave her age as 50 years. The philosopher who said that Time waits for no man was wise in his generation, but this is another generation.

—Mrs. Edward M. Poteat, daughter of the late Rev A. J. Gordon of Boston, has raised a furor of indignation throughout the country by affirming that more boys are ruined in Yale than anywhere else, and that she would as soon send a boy to hell as to Yale. Either Mrs. Poteat's knowledge of the universities of the world is limited, or else she is very careless in her statements. She should know that the moral influence of a college is uplifting rather than degrading, and that the forces for good in the average institution far outnumber and outweigh the evil.—*Franklin Sentinel.*

—Paris, the brightest city in the world, is arranging for another world's exposition to eclipse her former effort, and if possible to outdo Chicago.

—New York now claims to be the cleanest city in the United States in respect to its streets.

—It is the general belief that all dogs bark. This is not so, as the Australian native, the Egyptian and the Persian desert dog never bark, according to reports of investigators.

—Tomatoes are a powerful aperient for the liver, and are invalvable in all conditions of the system in which the use of calomel is indicated.

—Several houses on wheels have lately been heard of in various parts of the country, the occupants being bent on long journeys solely for pleasure. One passed through Colorado a week or two since en route from the Pacific coast for the Atlantic seaboard. Another is now reported traveling through Indiana, on the way from Coldwater, Mich., for Wildbrook, Fla. This is a miniature house built on a heavy log wagon. It contains a bed, bureau, wardrobe, chairs and a kitchen, and is carpeted with brussels. The owner, Charles W. Coreless, his wife and little daughter occupy the wheeled cottage. They expect to reach Florida by Christmas, and will winter there, and go back to Michigan in the same contrivance.

—Miss Dora Wells is owner and purser of the Puget sound steamship Delta, which runs from Watcom to the San Juan islands Victoria, B. C., three times a week. She collects fares, makes contracts for freight and takes a hand in navigating the steamer.

—In perforating postage stamps a die-plate is placed below the needles of a machine carrying 300 needles. As about 180,000,000 holes are punched a day, the wear on the die-plate is excessive; brass plates wear out in a day, and even steel plates are rapidly destroyed.

—One of the latest scientific vagaries is the proposition that the central heat of the earth may be drawn upon and utilized by sinking wells or pits deep enough to tap superheated steam or gases having sufficient pressure to drive machinery and diffuse comfort on the surface.

—In front of the ticket seller's box on the New York side of the Brooklyn bridge may be seen in the morning as many as 100 theater ticket checks scattered around on the walk. The theatergoers returning home, come across the checks in their pockets when paying their fares and throw them away there.

—The number of languages spoken by mankind at present is estimated at 3000. The Bible has been translated into 200 only, but these 200 are spoken by about two-thirds of the whole population of the globe.

—The oldest secret trade process now in existence is in all probability either that method of inlaying the hardest steel with gold and silver, which seems to have been practiced at Damascus ages ago, and is still known only to the Syrian smiths and their pupils, or else the manufacture of Chinese red or vermilion.

—The Carrara marble quarries are practically inexhaustible. The entire mass of Monte Sagro, 5,600 feet high, which dominates Carrara, is solid marble. About 166,000 tons of marble are annually exported, most of which comes to America.

Mr. Charles H. Crane of West Dedham picked a full blown daisy from his strawberry bed Nov. 22.

Anecdotes.

"I'm saving up to buy you a Christmas present, grandpa," said Willie.

"That's very nice of you, my boy," said the old gentleman. "How much have you got?"

"Well," Willie replied, "if you'll give me ten cents, I'll have eleven altogether."—*Harper's Young People.*

Miss Smith—"I wonder to what the poet alluded when he spoke of 'the embers of the dying year?'"

Bob Brown—"November and December, I suppose."

Spats—"You get paid very well for designing these striking art posters, don't you?"

Kuller Skeem—"Oh, yes, but it hardly pays in the long run."

"No?"

"I have to eat expensive suppers to induce the proper grade of nightmares to furnish the ideas, and then there are doctor's bills."—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

"I'll bet," remarked Mr. Janson to his wife as they sat in the family circle at the play, "I'll bet, from the looks of it, that the dress that that woman in the box is wearin' is one of them elegant dresses one half off we seed advertised yisterday in the papers."

A beggar, accosting a benevolent looking gentleman on Walnut street, said: "Please help me, sir. I have a starving family at home and can scarcely keep the wolf from the door."

"H'm, that is strange!" said the gentleman. "Have you a gun?"

"Yes, sir," replied the beggar.

"Then here is five cents for ammunition. Next time the wolf comes to the door just shoot and eat it."

—It is an interesting fact that in the National House of Representatives the Republicans have representatives in all but eight states, while there are no Democrats from twenty-two states.

—The exports from Boston for the week ending Nov. 22, were valued at $1,711,518, and the largest amount, over $1,500, was sent to England in shape of cattle, corn, wheat, flour, corn, leather, and all kinds of preserved meats.

—The Braintree & Weymouth street railroad company is establishing a telephone line along the route of its road, about 11 miles, so that communication may be had from one turnout to another and with the main office from all the stations along the line.

—The buildings at the State farm at Titticut are being wired for electric lights. About 1300 will be put in. Three electricians have the work in charge, the inmates working under their direction.

—Henry Cabot Lodge, in his speech at the Lyman banquet the other day, gave the following reasons for the ou flow of gold from the United States Treasury: 1st, an excess of imports which have to be paid for, and which is due to the balance of trade against us, stimulated and swollen by the Wilson bill; 2d, the regular drain of gold to pay travellers' credits as tourists drawn to meet the expense of residence abroad; 3d, the freights which go to British vessels in chief because American commerce has been driven off the seas since the war; and 4th, the interest changes on the many millions of the national debt held abroad.

—The Arabs settled near the pyramids knew all about the fall of Khartoum and the death of Gordon, which took place thousands of miles away, several days before the news got to Cairo over the telegraph wires, which were monopolized by the government.

—The late Pay Director Richard Washington of the navy was one of that fortunate group of men in the pay corps who entering as assistant paymasters in 1861, became full paymasters within the next one, two, or three years. Since the war the progress from the rank of assistant paymaster to that of paymaster has occupied from 12 to 16 years.

—The national hymn "America" has been officially adopted as a part of the hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal church, and will hereafter be sung by every choir of that denominstion in the United States. Other sects would do well to take similar action with regard to that inspiring anthem.

—In fifty cities and towns in this commonwealth where the electric lighting is done by private parties the annual cost averages $114.53 per arc light, while in fifty other towns which own their plants the average annual cost is only $57.88 per light.—*Beverly Citizen.*

—The battle ground of Bull Run was to be sold at auction, this week, to settle a law suit.

—In spite of all that has been said and written about pension frauds, and that 4500 pensions were suspended for fraud, it is now shown that only 294 of the cases were fraudulent, and all but that number have had their pensions restored to them. This result is once that speaks highly of the honor of the old soldiers.

—Massachusetts, according to the last census, is the only state in the union that has more than thirteen cities that have 25,000 or more population.

—The largest church in the world is St. Peters in Rome, and the smallest is one 10 feet square in the Isle of Man.

—Owing to the trolley car the decrease in the use of oats in the past year amounted to over five million bushels.

—It will cost the government $7,500 to maintain the captive Apache Indians. But that is less than they cost the government when they were on the warpath. There are 296 of them all told, 50 of them being able-bodied and enrolled as soldiers and kept under strict military dicipline. They are at Fort Sill, in the Indian Territory and about 1000 acres of prairie land is under cultivation by them.

—A man in South Weymouth put up a job on his boy the other day. The lad is very fond of athletics and the man told him to go to a local store that is noted for the taking advertising display it makes in its windows and select what athletic goods he wanted. He went, but his heart is broken, for they showed him a saw-horse and saw, the only athletic goods they keep.

—In 1790 a handkerchief cost 66 cents in Massachusetts, while a pair of stockings cost 75 cents.

—Next year is the last leap year in this century, and the only one for eight years.

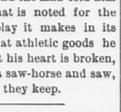
—The late judicial decision, that reserved seat tickets to any performance cannot be sold after the performance has commenced, is a knock-out blow to speculators who have made the lives of concert patrons miserable by buying up whole blocks of tickets, and then selling them on the sidewalk at an advance. The decision is to the effect that the holder must prove that he bought the ticket for personal use, before he can sell it to another person.

—Now that the subway contractors have got Boston common pretty much all fenced in, the next thing for them to do, says the Somerville Journal, will be to charge an admission fee.

—Springfield Union is engaged in a crusade against the potato as an unhealthy article of diet. The Athol Chronicle suspect that the A. P. A. is at the bottom of the movement. The Irish potato must go.

—There is now little prospect of clearing up the Alberta Stuart tragedy in Boston. The police confess that they have little hopes of ever running down the murderer of the child. It seems now as if this appalling tragedy, enacted in the very heart of the city, will go down in history as a mystery which thoroughly mastered the police.

Bright's Disease



means a change in the Kidneys from healthy tissue to fat. The symptoms are so obscure that they may not be noticed until too late. The presence of albumen in the urine, Backache and retention of urine are symptoms of disease. If albumen is present, it will show if a small quantity of urine be heated to the boiling point in a silver spoon, when white curdy flakes will appear; or—a few drops of vinegar and a second heating may discover the albumen. Merely a white cloud may show under the test—that indicates the early stage when the disease may be cured. Buker's Kidney Pills if taken at this time will reduce inflammation and help the Kidneys to their normal state. If the urine shows a change, don't neglect the symptom. The pills cost 50 cents at the druggists.

Our book on Kidney disease sent free.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

Household Receipts.

PEANUT CARAMELS. Boil together one cup of molasses, one cup of sugar, one-half cup of butter and one-half cup of milk, stirring constantly to prevent burning. When the candy is brittle in cold water, pour into a well greased tin, containing one cup of peanuts.

CHEESE CRACKERS. Spread thin zephyrettes or salted crackers with a little butter and sprinkle lightly with grated Parmesan cheese. Place on a dish in the oven long enough to brown them slightly. These will keep for several days.

DELICATE CAKE. Cream three-quarters cup of butter, add two cups of sugar, one cup of milk, three cups of flour with two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted in it and last the whites of six eggs beaten light. Flavor with lemon or rose.

DRESSED POTATOES. Take some large, smooth potatoes, wash thoroughly and roast in the oven. When done, cut off the tops, and carefully scoop out the inside. Rub this through a fine sieve and add a tablespoonful of grated cheese, a dash of cayenne and salt. Melt two ounces of fresh butter in a stew pan, put in the potato and make it hot, fill the skins of the potatoes with this mixture. Set them in the oven for a few minutes and serve.

Cleanest Town in the World.

There is a little town in Holland, a few miles from Amsterdam, called Broek. It has been famous, nobody can tell how long, for its cleanliness; and not only that, but for the fanciful style of the houses and yards and gardens and streets.

The people, though only peasants, are all well-to-do, and all feel a pride in their town. It seems to be the first business of their lives to keep their houses freshly painted, their gardens in perfect order, and their yards and streets as clean as a parlor. No carts are allowed on the streets and no cattle.

Though the raising of stock and the making of butter and cheese are their occupations, a stranger would never imagine that there were any cattle in the region, unless he went to the beautiful green meadows at the back of the houses, or the stables out there, where cows are kept in stalls scrubbed and washed like a kitchen.

The streets are too fine and neat for the feet of the animals to step on; all are paved with polished stones, intermingled with bricks of different colors, and kept so scrupulously clean that a lady could walk anywhere in white satin slippers.—*Tit-Bits.*

Gold and Silver Hoards.

Between 1859 and 1889, 30 years, or less than half one lifetime, India has absorbed £117,000,000 in gold and £227,000,000 in silver, or £344,000,000 in all. What has become of the silver we do not exactly know, declares Tit-Bits, though it is certain that a great proportion of it is hoarded as fixed and invisible wealth, but about the destination of the gold there is no doubt whatever.

The people have got the whole of it in their own hands, for it is not in circulation, and are using it either in ornaments, kept, be it observed, to pawn in extremity, or as hoarded treasure in coin, such as lies under almost every peasant's floor of the Punjaub and eastern Bengal.

India is a treasure house of gold, yet a man may live 50 years in the British provinces and never see an ounce. The whole of the wealth, says Lord Roberts, with perfect justice, and especially the gold which represents obviously and necessarily part of the profit on the foreign trade, is due to the security, and security is due to the presence of that army of 80,000 white men, which is so often represented as a burden on the Indian peasant.

Castle Square Theatre.

It will be welcome news to the vast number of patrons of the Castle Square Theatre, to know that Fra Diavolo is to follow Carmen. The opera was given early in the season, while the company was as yet hardly formed, and its repetition now with the splendid voices and striking ensemble of the present company should prove a wise step for the management. Mr. Persse will doubtless make a striking figure as the outlaw chief, who was a gentleman and even robbed his victims with such grace that they forgot the sting of their losses and could not but admire him. Zerlina, the innkeeper's daughter, will be well cast with Miss Lane and we may expect to see the part handled with all that dainty grace we have learned to expect from the charming Castle Square prima donna. A new comer to Boston will be Miss Rose Leighton, long and favorably known from her connection with the best operatic companies in America. As for scenery, Mr. Edison, together with Mr. King, the scenic artist, promises some thing beyond what has yet been seen at the Castle Square, and though this entails considerable in the way of planning, still the opportunities are great and one can look forward to a treat when the curtain rises on the mountain scene of act 1st.

Altogether, Fra Diavolo is a wise selection and reflects praise on the discretion of the management.

Heated Silver Dollars.

A trick of Canadian girls to keep the hands warm in severe weather is worth noting. They heat a number of silver dollars and slip them into a netted purse, carrying the latter in their muffs. The coins, treated in this way, retain the heat for several hours, and can be used to thrust inside the dress to protect the chest or put about the throat, or applied almost anywhere about the body where the cold is most felt.

In an Elevator.

A physician advises that it is a good plan to ride up an elevator, but to take the stairs for the descent. Walk a flight of stairs is hard and sometimes risky, as in the case of persons with weak lungs, defective respiratory organs, or heart disease. But going down stairs hurts nobody, and is good exercise. Going down rapidly is even a better thing, as it shakes up the anatomy without any danger of over-exertion.

It Will Pay You.

There is nothing more appetizing than well-made bread—nothing so unwholesome and unpalatable as poor bread. Often, when the bread is poor, the blame is laid on the cook; but in nine cases out of ten this is very unfair, because, if carefully investigated, the real trouble will be found in the use of poor flour. Poor flour can never make good bread, no matter how good the cook or how careful the baking. Among professional cooks and culinary artists this has become an axiom, and they are as shrewd and careful in buying their flour as they are in selecting tender meats.

One flour there is in the market that can always be relied upon as to quality, namely, "Pillsbury's Best," which for over twenty-five years has been the standard flour of the world, and is today recommended by the leading grocers and cooks throughout the country. Mrs. Brayton-Valsie, in "Points About the Flour of the Family," Boston Household, August, '95, says: "Experience has never failed to show Pillsbury's Best to be in all respects as represented. For twenty-five years they have maintained, undimmed, a reputation for never letting down the quality of their output. Don't be deluded if some people earnestly recommend some cheaper brands as being 'just as good' when you mention Pillsbury's."

Pillsbury's Best is made from the best materials, by the best methods, in the best and biggest mills in the world, makes better bread and more of it to the barrel than any other flour known, and is therefore a luxury and an economy combined, and the best investment a housekeeper can maake. Ipo

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

What Drink Does.

Drink inflames and hardens the liver. Drink causes fatty degeneration of the liver. Drink creates an appetite which is only increased by being gratified. Drink destroys the nerve force and paralyses the energy. Drink gives diseases to the third and fourth generation, by the laws of heredity. Drink not only ruins the mental and physical faculties, but wrecks the moral powers. Drink degrades father and son. Drink blights wife-love and mother-pride.

Drink chains womanhood in the hell of unchastity. Drink furnishes "no market" for all sorts of produce. Drink delays sales of bread, clothes, shoes, lumber, furniture, groceries and fuel. Drink corrupts politics and politicians. Drink creeps into the ballot-box and destroys free suffrage. Drink places men in office who dare not oppose the traffic. Drink hinders honest legislation, and brews laws which are a stench in the nostrils of every patriot.

If the workingmen of this country should suddenly say: "The money we have hitherto spent for intoxicating liquors shall henceforth be expended for useful articles," and if, for a single week, they should turn it loose upon cotton goods, how much money do you suppose would be directed into the cotton trade in one week? Not less than three million dollars. The scorpion is a total abstainer. If a drop of whiskey be placed on one's back it will immediately sting itself to death.—*Temperance Cause.*

For the Patriot.

New York Fashions.

EVENING DRESSES

Moire in new patterns, is now brought out as a rival to satin for evening skirts and is welcome as a change, since velvet, which is extremely fashionable, is too heavy for many persons and moreover when plain, is usually made up in entire dresses and beautifully lightened by corsage additions of silk, satin lace or passementerie or combinations of such accessories. Lovely mousselines for evening, show lace in *applique* and equally pretty chiffons or mousselines have embroidered sprays at intervals, while extremely effective gauzes of comparatively heavy quality, are brocaded in floral patterns.

FURS.

C. C. Shayne, a well-known autocrat of the fur trade exhibits an unusual variety in capes for street and evening wear. Chinchella is once more very fashionable and in soft shades of gray, commends itself especially to lovers of the aesthetic. Other favorite furs are mink, otter and Persian lamb and there is a great call for undyed Hudson Bay otter, not only because of its richness and lasting qualities, but for the reason that it harmonizes with stylish browns. The rage for corsage adornments and additions, extends to fur and has induced a great demand for

FANCY COLLARETTES

and especially neck boas or scarfs. The two latter are now by the use of successive tails, made often to cover the entire chest or again, the boa is of fisher fur and in such size as to impart great warmth without the favorite finish. Twelve mink or sable tails, four in a row and together reaching to the waist, are extremely rich and from this extreme, various modifications are seen, such as a cluster of different lengths branching out from the neck or a bunch that extends from the collar of a large cape. Some boas show in addition to tails, extending legs and claws and there are varieties having clustered tails at the back. An obvious reason for this enlargement, is that

JACKETS

opening to show fancy fronts, leave the chest exposed. Collarettes to be worn over cloth capes or jackets, are shown in stylish shapes and there are elegant ones having long ends in front that sometimes reach almost to the bottom of the skirt. Jackets of short fur, especially Persian lamb or seal are delightful wear, because close fitting and an admirable protection for young women when engaged in out-door sports. Of course they close tightly. Many small fancy muffs are seen, but some new ones are slightly larger, those of last season however, being quite admissible.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

will soon be in order. Handkerchiefs are a favorite reminder of friendship or affection and this season again, a finish of hemstitching or embroidery or both, are oftenest noticeable. Hand embroidery within hemstitching, is reckoned very choice and the more elaborate styles become quite expensive. High grade perfumery is alway an acceptable Christmas offering and in this line, nothing can surpass Murray and Lawman's Florida water. It is a most appropriate present for either a lady or gentleman and in conjunction with a half dozen handkerchiefs, one of the many atomizers of artistic design or a pair of toilet bottles, of which all leading stores make a refined display at this season, it constitutes a fine and welcome gift. Combinations of glass and silver are the correct style for toilet bottles and minor articles as well, such as pomade, salve or powder boxes or any other accessory of the toilet. LUCY CARTER.

Freshening Old Furniture.

Freshen up the old chairs and tables by the use of enamel paints or by furniture polish. White with touches of gold, black or ebony, with gay cushions of corduroy or linen, and a soft gray green, with cushions of green and white cretonne or dark green corduroy, are all good colors to use.

Whatever is painted should be well sandpapered before adding the first coat and varnished afterward. To look well in white and gold a piece of furniture should have good lines and be rather simple than very ornamental.

The Right Gift.

An article that a friend's hands have shaped or a friend's thoughts have devised has a value that money cannot place upon it. The tender remembrance of such gifts follows us through all the years while an ostentatious present is always thrusting into one's face the inquiry, "What can you buy as a compensation for me? I cost my giver a large sum of money. Neither friendship, loyalty nor timely attentions can requite such generosity."

—A bible, printed from the type called brilliant, which is the smallest size used in English printing, has been published by the Oxford University Press. The volume contains 1216 pages, with map, and weighs less than three ounces. It measures three and a half by two and an eighth inches, and is five-eighths of an inch thick.

The lowest forms of life existing in the sea are the potozoa. They are mere cells, tiny animated sparks of life, and even the microscope tell us little of their nature.

The temperature of the earth advances 1 degree for every 51 feet of descent. It is supposed that at a distance of 30 miles below the surface metals and rocks are of white heat.

From an old cannon and 14 miles of discarded torpedo cable Lieut. Col. King has made the most powerful magnet in the world. It will resist a strain of 44,000 pounds.

A Parsee sacred fire, which is burning in a temple at Leiguie, Persia, is known to have not been extinguished since the days of Rapiboreth, who lived 12 centuries ago.

Lord Napier won the Abyssinian war in 1867 without a single reverse, and Lord Wolseley conducted the Soudan campaign with equally unbroken success.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

IS THE

STANDARD

OF THE

WORLD.

Read the Indorsement of Three Grocers Who are Known Throughout the United States.

"Nothing Equals It."

New York, May 16, 1895.

Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We take pleasure in telling you that we have made "Pillsbury's Best" flour our leader for a quarter of a century, and that it has at all times given universal satisfaction.

Nothing to our mind equals it, either in strength or color, and we recommend it to every family doing business with us. Yours truly,

ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

"Gives Universal Satisfaction."

Boston, June 1, 1895.

Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: "Pillsbury's Best" gives universal satisfaction. Sales increase steadily, and new customers invariably become permanent buyers.

Yours very truly,

COBB, BATES & YERXA.

"Uniformly Good."

New York, May 16, 1895.

Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We have much pleasure in stating that we have sold "Pillsbury's Best" flour for the past twenty years, and have always found it to be uniformly good, giving entire satisfaction to our customers and ourselves.

Very truly yours,

PARK & TILFORD.

No higher recommendation could be had for any flour than the indorsement of

PARK & TILFORD,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

IT WILL PAY YOU to Ask Your Grocer for It.

New Books.

List of new books recently added to the Thomas Crane Public Library.

Browning, Robert. [Poetic and dramatic works. Riverside ed.] 6v. 524 50-55
Caine, Hall. The bondman, 298 35
Caine, Hall. The deemster, 298 36
Caine, Hall. The last confession, 298 37
Crawford, F. M. Casa Braccio 2v., 224 50-51
Doyle, A. C. The sign of the four, 216 30
Doyle, A. C. Study in scarlet, 216 29
Ellis, E. S. Across Texas, (Wild wood ser.), 269 31
Ellis, E. S. Cabin in the clearing, (Wyoming ser.), 265 42
Ellis, E. S. Thro' forest and fire, (Wild wood ser.) 269 30
Fiske, J. The discovery of America 2v., 400 21-22
Hosmer, J. K. How Thankful was bewitched, 324 29
Imbert de Saint Amand, A. L. Marie Louise and the decadence of the empire, 437 31
King, Charles. The deserter, and From the ranks, 249 25
King, Charles. Foes in ambush, 249 24
King, Charles. A soldier's secret, and An army Portia, 249 30
King, Charles. Starlight ranch, and other stories, 249 32
King, Charles. Two soldiers, and Dunraven ranch, 249 31
Munroe, K. Cab and caboose (Rail and water ser.), 269 27
Munroe, K. Coral ship (Rail and water ser.), 269 28
Phelps, E. S. Friends; a duet, 242 32
Phelps, E. S. The gates between, 242 31
Phelps, E. S. The madonna of the tubs, 242 30
Stockton, F. R. The Dusantes. Sequel to Casting away of Mrs. Lecks, etc, 259 47
Stockton, F. R. The Rudder Grangers abroad, 325 22
Whitney, Mrs. A. D. T. Ascutney St., 255 40
Wiggin, Kate D. A cathedral courtship and Penelope's Eng. experiences, 210 38
Wiggin, Kate D. Polly Oliver's problem, 210 40
Wiggin, Kate D. A summer in a canon, 210 39
Wiggin, Kate D. Timothy's quest. 210 41

Earth Worms in Plants.

Place a piece of perforated metal over the holes beneath the drainage material used. To kill them, water as hot as can be endured by the hand is advised; it kills them at once and does not injure the roots of the plants. Indeed the use of water quite warm to the hand for plants is fast coming to be a common practise. The contents of the teapot are also efficacious in plant growth.

A few drops of carbolic acid in a pint of water will clean plants from lice.

In August, 1890, the C manoeuvre fleet signaled with search lights to the colliers 70 miles away. This was some 500 miles south of the Azores on a fairly clear night.

The difficulty of registering the temperature at the bottom of the ocean is due to the fact that at great depths the thermometers are crushed by the pressure.

PROOF IS POSITIVE

THAT LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is Daily Curing Backache, Dizziness, Faintness, Irregularity, and all Female Complaints.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

Intelligent women no longer doubt the value of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruations, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhœa, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of

Womb Troubles

are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care," and "want to be left alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That

Bearing-Down Feeling,

causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. Under all circumstances it acts in perfect harmony with the laws that govern the female system, is as harmless as water. It is wonderful for *Kidney Complaints* in either sex.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills

work in unison with the Compound, and are a sure cure for constipation and sick-headache. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is frequently found of great value for local application. Correspondence is freely solicited by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., and the strictest confidence assured. All druggists sell the Pinkham remedies. The Vegetable Compound in three forms,—Liquid, Pills, and Lozenges.

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

GEO. W. ROCKWELL,

HORSESHOER,

48 Water Street, next to W. H. Doble's Store.

HAVING Had 28 years' experience in Shoeing, I am prepared to give perfect satisfaction. I pay particular attention to Overreaching, Interfering, Quarter Cracks and tender footed horses, and I ask for a share of your patronage.

Oct. 1. lpo 1y

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!

Competent Movers - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.

Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.

Quincy, June 9. tf

C. H. HARDWICK & CO.,

Fine Granite Monuments

TABLETS AND MARKERS.

Work and Stock of Finest Grade.

All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.

Our stock is a dark, rich, beautiful blue.

OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET, Quincy, Mass.

June 28—1y eod J29-rly

W. H. BENNETT,

Landscape Gardener and Contractor.

Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.

Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned. Cesspools built and repaired.

Carpets cleaned.

Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.

Agent for Guaranteed Nursery Co. of Geneva, N. Y.

Also agent for Lawn Dressing, Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flowers furnished to order.

Residence, Faxon Block, Chestnut Street.

Address Lock Box 261, Quincy. sept14tf

Harper's Magazine

IN 1896.

Brisels, a new novel by William Black, written with all the author's well-known charm of manner, will begin in the December Number, 1895, and continue until May. A new novel by George du Maurier, entitled **The Martian,** will also begin during the year. It is not too much to say that no novel has ever been awaited with such great expectation as the successor to **Trilby.** **The Personal Recollections of Joan of Arc** will continue and will relate the story of the failure and martyrdom of the Maid of Orleans. Other important fiction of the year will be a novelette by Mark Twain, under the title, **Tom Sawyer, Detective;** a humorous three-part tale called **Two Mormons from Muddlety,** by Langdon Elwyn Mitchell; and short stories by Octave Thanet, Richard Harding Davis, Mary E. Wilkins, Julian Ralph, Brander Matthews, Owen Wister and other well-known writers.

Prof. Woodrow Wilson will contribute six papers on George Washington and his times, with illustrations by Howard Pyle. Poultney Bigelow's history of **The German Struggle for Liberty,** illustrated by R. Caton Woodville, will be cotinued through the winter. Two papers on St. Clair's defeat and Mad Anthony Wayne's victory, by Thomas Roosevelt, with graphic illustrations will be printed during the year.

A noteworthy feature of the MAGAZINE during 1896 will be a series of articles by Caspar W. Whitney, describing his trip of 2,600 miles on snow-shoes and with dog-sledge trains into the unexplored Barren Grounds of British North America in pursuit of wood-bison and musk-oxen. Mr. Whitney's series will have the added interest of being illustrated from photographs taken by himself.

The Volumes of the MAGAZINE begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is mentioned subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the the time of receipt of order.

Remittances should be made by Post-office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

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Harper's Weekly,	"	4.00
Harper's Bazar,	"	4.00
Harper's Round Table,	"	2.00

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS,
P. O. Box 959, N. Y. City.

Dec. 7. 2w

Advertise in the Patriot.

Granite Firms.

GEO. H. HITCHCOCK & CO.
Medium Blue Quincy Granite for Building and Cemetery Work. Quarry and Office Quarry Street. Post Office address, Quincy.

JOSS BROTHERS,
Monumental Granite Works; Garfield Street, Quincy. Best of stock, and workmanship guaranteed. All orders promptly filled.

SCANDIA GRANITE CO.,
Monuments and all kinds of Cemetery work, Building and Bridge work. Quarry on Quarry Railroad. Post-office address, West Quincy, Mass.

O. T. ROGERS GRANITE CO.,
Successors to O. T. Rogers & Co. M. P. Wright, Gen'l Manager; W. T. Babcock, Treas. Building and Monumental Granite. Cemetery work a specialty. P.O., W. Quincy.

CRAIG & RICHARDS'
Granite Co. Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Rough and Finished Granite. Quarry, off Adams Street. Works, off Water Street.

BADGER BROTHERS,
Granite Dealers and Machinists. Monumental Work of all Descriptions. Celebrated Ashland Emery for sale. West Quincy.

MILLER & LUCE,
Wholesale Manufacturers of Art Monuments from special designs. Works and Office, West Quincy. Boston Office, 178 Tremont.

THOS. F. BURKE & BROS.,
Manufacturers of Monuments and every description of Cemetery Work. Office and Works, Willard St., West Quincy.

MERRY MOUNT GRANITE CO.
Incorporated 1881. Manufacturers and Dealers in Monumental and Cemetery Work. Works near Quincy Adams station, S. Quincy.

McGRATH BROS.,
Large stock of Finished Monuments and Tablets constantly on hand. Works at Quincy Adams Station. Established 1854.

FULLER, FOLEY & CO.,
Granite Manufacturers and Dealers. Works opposite West Quincy Depot.

McDONNELL BROTHERS.
Wholesale Dealers in Dark Blue and Gray Quincy Granite. Finely executed Monuments a specialty. Works, Water street, Post Office address South Quincy.

PROUT BROS. GRANITE CO.,
Wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Granite, Cemetery and Building Work. Importers of all foreign granites. Works 45 Garfield St. Boston office, 154 Kneeland St

THOMAS & MILLER.
Manufacturers of Monumental and Cemetery Work and Statuary. P. O. address, Quincy Branch Office, 18 Lake Ave., Saratoga, N. Y.

LEWIS DELL & CO.,
Medium dark blue Quincy Granite for Monumental and Cemetery Work. Quarry off Quarry street, Quincy, Mass.

LONG & SANDERS,
Fine Monumental Work from American and Foreign Granite and Marble. Latest designs. Superior workmanship. Works, South Quincy. Branch, Stoughton, Mass.

MILNE & CHALMERS.
Monumental and Cemetery Work of every description. Works near Quincy Adams Depot P O. Address, Quincy, Mass. Branch Office, 24 West Main St., North Adams.

PETER DEWEY.
Stone for Bridges, Buildings, Cellars and Curbing of all kinds cut to order. On Quarry Railroad.

E. C. WILLISON & CO.,

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. DECEMBER 7, 1895.

John Adams.

President 1797 to 1801.
Great-Great Grandfather of Mayor.

Hon. C. F. Adams, 2d
Mayor of Quincy 1896.

J. Q. Adams

President 1825 to 1829,
Great Grandfather of Mayor.

MR. AND MISS ADAMS ELECTED.

The Former as Mayor and the Latter on the School Board.

Mayor Adams' Majority 179---Republicans Gain in the City Council.

The No-License Majority But 750---The Smallest for Five Years.

The figures given below, of the vote at the city election, Tuesday, are revised by the official returns and also include the blanks cast in each ward for each office. The most important change is in the license vote which is much more favorable to the temperance people than was reported last night. The total vote was 3333 against 3199 last year.

The successful candidates were as follows, and the full vote by wards and for the city is appended:

MAYOR, Charles Francis Adams, 2d.

COUNCILMEN, Frank E. Badger, Rupert F. Claflin, John Q. A. Field, Isaac M. Holt, Eugene H. Sprague, Luther S. Anderson, Edgar G. Cleaves, Fred B. Rice, Edgar F. Hayden, Hiram W. Phillips, George A. Sidelinger, John C. Murray, Warren H. Rideout, John Russell, Michael B. Geary, Thomas J. Lamb, Stephen B. Little, Charles M. Bryant, N. G. Nickerson, W. S. Pinkham, Herbert S. Barker, Theodore Parker, Louis Rinn.

SCHOOL COMMITTEE, Frank C. Field, Frank A. Page, Walter R. Breed, Mabel E. Adams.

Total Vote

For Mayor.

*C. F. Adams, 2d, D. and Ind.	1722
C. L. Hammond, R.	1543
Blanks,	78

For Councilmen at-large.

*Frank E. Badger, R.	1662
Charles T. Baker, D.	1430
*Rupert F. Claflin, D.	1575
*John Q. A. Field, R.	1518
Charles C. Hearn, D.	1309
*Isaac M. Holt, R.	1561
Charles H. Johnson, R.	1482
Henry McGrath, D.	1500
George E. Pfaffman, D.	1298
*Eugene H. Sprague, R.	1565
Blanks,	1815

*Elected.

For School Committee at-large.

FOR THREE YEARS.

*Frank C. Field, R.	1834
Roderick McLennan, D.	1172
Blanks,	375

FOR ONE YEAR.

Frank A. Page, R. and D.	2408
Blanks,	973

License Vote.

Yes.	1177
*No,	1958
Blanks,	208

Ward One

Vote for Mayor.

C. F. Adams, 2d, D. and Ind.	305
C. L. Hammond, R.	272
Blanks	15

For Councilmen-at-large.

Frank E. Badger, R.	314
Charles T. Baker, D.	204
Rupert F. Claflin, D.	312
John Q. A. Field, R.	298
Charles C. Hearn, D.	211
Isaac M. Holt, R.	273
Charles H. Johnson, R.	293
Henry McGrath, D.	254
Geo. E. Pfaffman, D.	216
Eugene H. Sprague, R.	311
Blanks,	274

For School Committee-at-large.

FOR THREE YEARS.

Frank C. Field, R.	274
Roderick McLennan, D.	148
Blanks,	71

FOR ONE YEAR.

Frank A. Page, R. and D.	450
Blanks,	143

For Councilmen from Ward.

*Luther S. Anderson, R.	312
*Edgar G. Cleaves, R.	283
*Fred. B. Rice, D.	321
Edward B. Souther, R.	267
Horace F. Spear, C.	214
Blanks,	379

License Vote.

Yes,	200
No,	352
Blanks,	40

Ward Two

Vote for Mayor.

Adams,	241
Hammond,	258
Blanks,	4

For Councilmen-at-large.

Badger,	251
Baker,	189
Claflin,	254
Field,	217
Hearn,	195
Holt,	248
Johnson,	249
McGrath,	219
Pfaffman,	206
Sprague,	236
Blanks,	251

For School Committee-at-large.

FOR THREE YEARS.

Field,	289
McLennan,	167
Blanks,	47

FOR ONE YEAR.

Page,	347
Blanks,	156

For Councilmen from Ward.

William Harkins, D.	187
*Edgar F. Hayden, R.	266
Daniel Higgins, D.	221
John F. Kemp, D.	173
*Hiram W. Phillips, R.	301
*G. A. Sidelinger, R.	248
Blanks,	113

School Committee from Ward.

*Walter R. Breed, R.	244
James F. Harlow, D.	228
Blanks,	31

License Vote.

Yes,	205
No,	262
Blanks,	36

Ward Three

For Mayor.

	Pre. 1.	Pre. 2.
Adams,	214	130
Hammond,	170	201
Blanks,	7	13

For Councilmen-at-large.

Badger,	178	206
Baker,	171	109
Claflin,	216	130
Field,	175	168
Hearn,	170	102
Holt,	155	198
Johnson,	145	189
McGrath,	227	142
Pfaffman,	156	101
Sprague,	163	196
Blanks,	205	179

For School Committee-at-large.

FOR THREE YEARS.

Field,	187	176
McLennan,	166	128
Blanks,	39	40

FOR ONE YEAR.

Page,	248	224
Blanks,	144	120

For Councilmen from Ward.

Albion I. Dixon, D.	167	126
John N. Kelley, R.	114	145
Edward J. Lennon, C.	118	80
*John C. Murray, R.	129	176
*W. H. Rideout, R	187	166
*John Russell, D.	159	137
W. J. S. Thayer, D.	153	112
Blanks,	149	90

School Committee from Ward.

*Mabel E. Adams, D.	254	153
William H. Price, R.	113	158
Blanks,	25	33

License Vote.

Yes,	167	115
No,	194	204
Blanks,	31	25

Ward Four

For Mayor.

	Pre. 1.	Pre. 2.
Adams,	185	146
Hammond,	174	246
Blanks,	5	4

For Councilmen at-large.

Badger,	81	148
Baker,	236	179
Claflin,	234	187
Field,	79	112
Hearn,	247	189
Holt,	91	194
Johnson,	67	127
McGrath,	257	190
Pfaffman,	225	173
Sprague,	66	130
Blanks,	237	351

For School Committee at-large.

FOR THREE YEARS.

Field,	91	178
McLennan,	227	168
Blanks,	46	52

FOR ONE YEAR.

Page,	236	279
Blanks,	128	119

For Councilmen from Ward.

*Michael B. Geary, D.	263	201
*Thomas J. Lamb, D.	272	233
*Stephen B. Little, D.	276	215
A. M. I. McLeod, R.	85	167
Blanks,	196	372

For License.

Yes,	163	137
No,	180	234
Blanks,	21	25

Ward Five

For Mayor.

Adams,	282
Hammond,	118
Blanks,	11

For Councilmen at-large.

Badger,	303
Baker,	192
Claflin,	103
Field,	303
Hearn,	60
Holt,	246
Johnson,	255
McGrath,	73
Pfaffman,	89
Sprague,	295
Blanks,	136

For School Committee at-large.

FOR THREE YEARS

Field,	361
McLennan,	46
Blanks,	38

FOR ONE YEAR.

Page,	319
Blanks,	54

For Councilmen from Ward.

George W. Brown, D.	93
*Charles M. Bryant, R.	294
Martin F. Burns, D.	61
E. J. Cummings, D.	83
*N. G. Nickerson, R.	312
*W. S. Pinkham, R.	306
Blanks,	84

License Vote.

Yes,	54
No,	344
Blanks,	13

Ward Six

For Mayor.

Adams,	219
Hammond,	104
Blanks,	18

For Councilmen at-large.

Badger,	181
Baker,	150
Claflin,	139
Field,	166
Hearn,	135
Holt,	156
Johnson,	157
McGrath,	138
Pfaffman,	132
Sprague,	169
Blanks,	182

For School Committee at-large.

FOR THREE YEARS.

Field,	178
McLennan,	122
Blanks,	42

FOR ONE YEAR.

Page,	233
Blanks,	109

For Councilmen from Ward.

*Herbert S. Barker, R.	182
*Theodore Parker, R.	182
*Louis Rinn, R.	177
Edmund A. Shea, D.	133
E. J. Waterhouse, D.	146
Thos. A. Whalen, D.	125
Blanks,	78

License Vote.

Yes,	136
No,	188
Blanks,	17

ELECTION RETURNS.

At City Hall.

Never were election returns received more promptly or satisfactorily at City Hall than Tuesday evening. During the day City Clerk Keith had visited all wards and left extra tally sheets which the election officers were requested to fill out after the vote had been counted and send to City Hall with their returns. The advantage of this scheme was evident for instead of having to wait until the official returns were opened by the Committee on Elections, the City Clerk was enabled to announce how each ward had gone as soon as the returns were received.

The Committee on Elections did not meet until 7.30, but before that hour the returns of all but Wards Two and Six had been made known.

The rooms on the lower floor of City Hall began to fill up early, and in the throng were all the leading politicians of both parties, who were busy figuring out the majorities on what returns they had, and guessing on what they did not have.

When the complete returns from Ward Four were received there were many of the prominent Democrats of that Ward who felt very much chagrined at the result but it only went to show that they might whip the Democrats of that Ward into line part of the time, but they could not whip them into line all of the time.

At 7.30 the City Clerk and Committee on Elections adjourned to the Council Chamber, where Manager Dozier of the Telephone Co. had placed an instrument, over which news from the Wards were received.

Outside the railing there was a crowd of anxious spectators, who were frequent in their applause, and when Ward Six was announced there were cheers.

About 8 o'clock Councilman Adams, the Mayor-elect, was escorted into the hall and was received with cheer after cheer. Mr. Adams spoke briefly, thanking the citizens for the honor conferred upon him.

Someone then proposed three cheers for Mayor Adams which were given with a will. Then there came cheers for Mayor Hodges.

Although the returns were now all in, the crowd still remained discussing the day's battle, while others had sought out Mr. Adams and were congratulating him.

GEMS IN VERSE.

Leaks.

Leaks in the skies and on the land,
Leaks here and there on every hand,
Leaks in the characters of men—
When will they stop? Oh, tell us when!

Leaks plugged with much dishonest gold,
Leaks telling tales of honor sold,
Leaks in the ballot now and then—
When will they stop? Oh, tell us when!

Leaks drenching legislative halls,
Leaks through which even manhood falls,
Leaks in council hall and den—
When will they stop? Oh, tell us when!

Leaks in basins, walls and tanks,
Leaks in rotten micaceous banks,
Leaks dripping from a partisan pen—
When will they stop? Oh, tell us when!
—Philadelphia Times.

Scandal Mongers.

Do you hear the scandal mongers
Passing by,
Breathing poison in a whisper,
In a sigh,
Moving cautiously and slow,
Smiling sweetly as they go,
Never noisy, gliding smoothly like a snake,
Slipping here and slipping there,
Through the meadow fresh and fair,
Leaving subtle slime and poison in their wake!

Saw you not the scandal monger
As she sat
Beaming brightly 'neath the roses
In her hat?
In her dainty gloves and dress,
Angel-like and nothing less
Seemed she, casting smiles and pleasing words about.
Once she shrugged and shook her head,
Raised her eyes and nothing said
When you spoke of friends, and yet it left a doubt.

Did you hear the scandal monger
At the ball,
Through the music, rhythm, beauty,
Light and all?
Moving here and moving there,
With a whisper light as air,
Casting shadows on a sister woman's fame—
Just a whisper, word or glance—
As she floated through the dance,
And the world is busy with a spotless name.

You will find the scandal mongers
Everywhere,
Sometimes men, but often women,
Young and fair,
Yet their tongues drop foulest slime,
And they spend their leisure time
Casting mud on those who climb by work and worth.
Shun them, shun them as you go—
Shun them, whether high or low.
They are but the cursed serpents of the earth

Old Glory.

Wave, priceless banner of the free,
In majesty, from sea to sea!
With buoyant heart from gulf to lake
Shall freedom follow in thy wake—
Old Glory.

Wave, emblem bright, forevermore!
No foeman treads upon our shore,
Nor hostile ship shall plow our seas,
When floats thy beauty on the breeze—
Old Glory.

Wave proudly when the morning light
Shall greet thee on the mountain height,
Or, mid the valley's shade, thy sign
Shall blend the mortal and sublime—
Old Glory.

Wave, gleaming folds, with fadeless glow!
Thy spirit conquers every foe.
Beneath thee youth and age have stood
To sing one common brotherhood—
Old Glory.

Wave till the cycling ages tell
The story of thy mystic spell,
And still thy beauty be unfurl'd,
The crowning ensign of a world—
Old Glory.

Wave, wave, till men's ambitions rise
To pierce the beauty of the skies
And millions 'neath thy folds have trod
The lovelit way that leads to God—
Old Glory.
—J. H. Mackley.

A Portrait.

His hair was red, not "auburn," as some say;
His whiskers matched his hair; his skin was white;
His eyes were grayish blue, or greenish gray,
And gleamed like sulphur matches in the night.

The poorest stuff that chanced to be about
(Stray odds and ends, the tails of cat and pup,
And other trash) was utilized, no doubt,
By frugal nature, in his making up.

A jack of all trades, as his tiny brain
Might prompt, he'd give one avocation up
And fly at something new with might and main.
He loved, above all things, to train a pup.

Through forty years his vagaries increased
(Thus long he lived, this planet to infest,
Mildly despised by those who knew him least,
Held in contempt by all who knew him best).

And when he died, unknown to wealth or fame,
His nearest neighbor wrote him up in rhyme.
For epitaph they carved below his name,
"Here lies the model failure of his time."
—Charles Perez Murphy.

Theories.

We lavish too much thought on theorizing,
And subtle schemes we call philanthropy,
In vain and intricate philosophizing,
And seeking other names for charity.

With formulated prayers, demure demeanor
And weekly worship 'neath a gilded spire,
We ask not if the heart be thereby cleaner
Or all our aspirations nobler, higher.

We preach with glowing language, chastened duly,
(How marvelously sweet the phrases sound!)
Some pet theology just fashioned newly—
All means of grace are in its doctrines found.

Daily we meet God's poor and wretched creatures,
Made in his likeness who for sinners died,
And hasten by them with averted features
And hearts made hard and cold with sinful pride.

The cup of water that we might have given,
The little ones we might have clothed and fed,
The heights we might have reached had we but striven,
The kindly words which we have left unsaid.

These opportunities for better being—
How often do they pass unnoticed by,
While we inert, indifferent sit, not seeing
That angel hands would lift us up on high.

Oh, could we rouse ourselves to grand endeavor,
And sympathize, unselfish with our race,
'Twere worth all thoughts and theories that ever
Have sought true honest action to displace.
—Mary G. O'Sheridan.

We Must Help.

Sittin still an grievin
Won't make the apple drop.
Good Lord helps the harvest—
You must hoe the crop.

Sittin still an wishin
Never'll help your state.
Good Lord makes the fishin—
You must dig the bait.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

Trust.

Love thou the Past as thou wouldst a wayward but well beloved brother;
Lean thy heart to the Present as the babe trusteth its mother;
Look to the Future as a soul looks to its God and none other.
—Jessie Stanford.

LIZA.

A plain, old fashioned name, unheard by me for many years,
But still I see it has the power to ope a fount of tears.
It calls up, too, the youthful days among the hazy hills,
Of mornings thrilled by mocking birds, of nights by whippoorwills,
And somehow even now I think, as often long ago,
No days have been as sweet as then, when I was Liza's beau.

I'm told her married life was hard and changed her much at last,
But now she's slumbering well up there, where all her years were passed,
Forgotten are all wrongs to her in that unending sleep—
The look unkind, the cold neglect, the words that made her weep—
But now and then I find myself a-wishing she could know
One heart is still as true as then, when I was Liza's beau.
—Memphis Commercial-Appeal.

STABAT MATER.

Father Michael—the choir boys had dubbed him Old Hunchback—was organist in Muhlhausen. Every man, woman and child in the parish knew him. Mon Dieu! for over 30 years the old women had dozed and nodded to his music and the young girls had sat dreaming about weddings and christenings while Old Hunchback up in the organ loft sat and improvised soul swaying melodies on his instrument. But outside of the parish not a cat knew Father Michael.

What happened to him has happened to many others; after his death his name was known over land and kingdom. Then fame took it on its wings, and now, wherever dwells an Alsatian is known the legend of Father Michael's Stabat Mater.

In his youth he had dreamed of great achievements and honor as an artist, but never had he believed that his name would be celebrated in legend and in song—he who in his old age had become accustomed to being laughed at by everybody.

And pitifully ridiculous looking he was with his hunched back and his monkey face, so ugly that the dogs barked when they saw it. And for this reason he had gone through life with love for naught but his music.

Up in the organ loft of the church, lifted above his fellow men, he was transformed into another being. And he played with such wonderful skill and touch that the maidens heard sweet whisperings of love in the flow of melody, while the dozing mothers were swayed into dreams of happy girlhood under the influence of his strains. But this was of no consequence to Father Michael; he played mostly for himself—expressions of his heart's silent dreams.

* * * * * *

They jeered and ridiculed him in the village. Every time he went into Moser's, the tobacconist, he was greeted by a sarcastic:

"Why don't you marry, Father Michael? Are you going to live without leaving so much as your name after you? What you improvise on the organ amounts to nothing; it dies away at once. No, it is a great deal better to give the schoolmaster a little trouble and present some fine boys to the army."

Everybody in the store laughed a this sally. Michael was just the right one to give his country brave soldiers! But he let the people laugh and sought consolation in his beloved organ.

* * * * * *

The war was ended.

But after that time it was that Father Michael felt his loneliness heavier and more dreary than ever. The wounds of jeering words sunk deeper, and he felt their cut with bleeding heart. There were moments when even the music failed to bring him peace. It seemed to him as if the words of his neighbors were becoming more cruel and that there lay more seriousness in their raillery. Perhaps he was right. Misfortune dwelt with them; there was bitterness in many hearts. Perhaps now they found a certain satisfaction in giving relief to their bitterness by tormenting Old Hunchback—him who did not weep with them, but only played on his organ—the old good for nothing.

Yes, poor old Michael thought that he himself was the most wretchedly useless creature in existence.

Moser and the others were decidedly right. During the anxious days of the war the others had done everything they could. Fathers and sons had seized their arms and gone forth to battle; the women had cared tenderly for the sick and the wounded—he, he alone had only been able to mourn and dream. Day after day he had sat for hours before his organ immovable, with his face hidden in his hands—seeking after something he had never been able to find—a melody which breathed and lived in his soul; a miserere full of tears and of sorrow, but through the sighs there should sound the cry of wrath! the cry of revenge! Oh, if he, with thunderous, raging and rushing billows of sound could have checked the advancing enemy!

But days, weeks, months passed. The loathsome annexation was a bitter fact. The time passed and no deliverer came. Gradually the necks were bent. Slowly, almost imperceptibly, they grew accustomed to the burden of the yoke.

Now and then was heard an exalted voice hurling an insanely impotent protest against the conqueror and seeking to incite the people, but the people listened, terrified, to the bold words. Once in a while a rebellious conscript created a scandal in the barracks by shouting, "Vive la France!" when the oath of allegiance was to be administered. It also happened that a daring patriot had nailed the tricolor to the belfry of the church tower on the morning of the 14th of July. And great consternation was caused by a young blond girl who at a fete crossed the market square, where all the military authorities were assembled, dressed in a neckerchief of red, white and blue.

Further than that the rebellious spirit did not evince itself. But with every such outburst the grief and pain of Father Michael became intensified. The memory's fever, which was whipped out of the others as soon as it showed itself, was locked up and hidden in the soul of the old man. But there it lay and grew to a sickly hate, to a helpless envy against all these others. He envied the unknown youth who had nailed the flag of France to the old tower; he envied the recruit who had shouted, "Vive la France!" in the barrack yard, and he envied the girl who had had courage to bear the colors of France right through the lines of the enemy.

Everywhere about him they found every day some new way of showing their strong memory and a faithfulness that knew no death. He alone could do nothing, could find nothing. He was useless—always useless. Yes, yes—his soul could weep, but his organ—it sang beneath his fingers.

* * * * * *

But one day Old Hunchback stepped into the tobacco store, and they scarcely knew him. His face beamed. Moser filled his snuffbox, and as usual began his sarcastic remarks.

"Well, now you see, my good Father Michael, of what use really is such an organist, eh?"

But Moser did not finish. This time Father Michael did not bend his head. This time it was Old Hunchback who smiled with a peculiar and proud expression. He looked frankly and earnestly at those present, and there lay a calm dignity over this hunchbacked old man with the curious monkey face, and his voice was resonant and firm.

"Yes," he said, "even organists may be useful. Just wait; I will prove it."

They crowded around him. They insisted and coaxed him to tell them what it was, but he was silent. Smiling as they never before had seen him, he stepped out of the store, and his step was elastic as that of youth. He looked almost straight, this hunchbacked old man, as he passed down the street.

Moser and the crowd in the store soon came to the one conclusion that the organist had gone mad, stark mad.

In the evening the whole village knew that old Father Michael had a screw loose. This was in holy week, on Wednesday. Maundy Thursday the bells are rung for the Christians of the whole world, even for the Alsatians, and everybody goes to church. But in Alsace-Lorraine they thought not only of the holy resurrection, but also of another—the morning of the resurrection of liberty, which no bells as yet had proclaimed.

Good Friday the church was thronged with people. High up on the altar stood the black draped cross. Heavy bands of crape were twisted about the unlighted candles. From the chancel the priest read heavily and slowly the holy words of the suffering of our Saviour; about him who bent his head in death to give to the world peace, forgiveness and liberty.

And the people reverentially knelt on the flagstones and offered up their hearts in silent, sorrowing prayer. Slowly the priest goes toward the altar, and now the grand "Stabat Mater Dolorosa" was to be sung. It was a moment of deepest silence in the church; the congregation had opened their prayerbooks. To them it seemed as if their country was the sorrowing mother, who stood under the cross, with the sword piercing her heart, sighing after deliverance and liberty.

The silence became long, oppressively long. The organ would not begin. Was it then really true that Father Michael had gone mad?

The sexton in the chancel pulled the string that led up to the organist. Over the entire church could be heard the faint tinkling of a little bell. Then the organ woke. The whole church resounded with fierce trumpet calls. The singers arose in wild amazement. Why, this was not the prelude to "Stabat!" And the whole congregation was as if struck by lightning.

No! It was not "Stabat Mater" that sounded from the organ! It was a hymn full of thunder and of fire, the organ pipes rang out like brazen trumpets, the deep bass tones roared like cannons, and the defiant rattle of the snare drum's beat echoed through the sanctuary. Clanging of arms, rattle of musketry, shrieks intermingled with trumpet blasts and clashing of swords there were in this fierce outburst of sounds. The organ groaned and trembled beneath its burden.

But the congregation below had risen. They were like a crowd in tumultuous uproar. Voices took up the strains of the organ; first one, then a mighty union of voices burst forth in fierce unrestraint. Mothers stood upon the seats, stretching their children toward the organ, weeping, but singing with wild intensity. Choir boys and priests made frantic motions to check the organist, but all the while they were singing the "Marseillaise" unconsciously.

And Father Michael played on; nothing could stop him. He played like one possessed, and now and then his thin, shrill voice could be heard, as if spurring on the tones of the organ, now rising in a wild, challenging cry:

"Aux armes citoyens! Le jour de glorie est arrive!"

Suddenly the organ was silent. Father Michael had sunk from his bench. They found him lying on the floor. They heard him whisper with a peculiar smile:

"I knew that I should find it. It is my hymn—'Stabat Mater,' retribution's stabat mater dolorosa!"

A restful sigh—Old Hunchback's soul had fled.—From the French.

Grateful Appreciation.

Drummer—I've done a big day's work today. Have taken orders for over $5,000 worth of goods.

Bill Collector—Who are the parties?

Drummer—All to Skinner & Slow pay.

Bill Collector—That means steady employment for me for ten months. Thanks. Don't know what I should do if it weren't for you.—Boston Transcript.

A NEW SOUTH CITY.

PEOPLE AND ENTERPRISES OF MODERN CHATTANOOGA.

Scientific Faith of General John T. Wilder. Vast Material For Romance—Veterans of the Blue and the Gray—Scenery and Climate.

[Special Correspondence.]

CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 25.—Of all the many red blooded enthusiasts who banked on this place at the close of the war and by the eye of scientific faith saw in the Cumberland plateau the future "black country" of North America, the most enthusiastic probably and the most optimistic certainly was and is General John T. Wilder. He was long known as the father of modern Chattanooga, but the city now claims to have had several fathers. In Indiana they honor him as the first colonel and organizer of their gallant Seventeenth infantry, and to the nation at large he is known as the commander of the famous Wilder brigade of mounted infantry, and in that capacity he first took his stand before this city one Sunday in August, 1863. The citizens point out with a sort of pride the hill on the north side of the

GENERAL JOHN T. WILDER.

Tennessee where he planted a cannon and directed the aiming of the first Federal shot at Chattanooga. He has since told me that at the first sight of this mountain walled plateau he felt it in his bones that here was to be a great manufacturing city. Here he located as soon as the war closed, and here he has made and lost I know not how many fortunes.

Business Enterprises.

He has always been too much of an optimist to realize on his remarkably good foresight and business capacity. In the army he was always feeling that "we are on the eve of some great victories," and when iron is up it is almost impossible to convince him that it is liable to soon go down. One year he cleared $187,000. He promptly extended his business to correspond, and others reaped the benefit of his labors. He established the first coke furnace in the south. He has explored all the hills, valleys and plateaus of east Tennessee and gotten up some of the best geological and orographical maps I ever saw. He has founded towns, promoted railroads, opened mines and built hotels, but other men now own most of them. He built the big hotel on top of Roane mountain, N. C., the highest hotel, I think, east of the Rocky mountains. He founded Chickamauga, a town at the extreme south end of the battlefield at Coffee Springs, and then built extensively at Carnegie, but after all has been compelled to start anew, and some folks say at bedrock, at Johnson City, northeast of Knoxville. He engineered the railway up Lookout mountain and opened the great coal mine there, and his latest project is for the erection of an altogether unique monument, 150 feet in height, to commemorate the part his brigade took in the battle of Chickamauga.

I celebrate him at this length not as a man, but as a type of the brilliant band which located here in 1865, determined to make a great city. It was then, except that it had not been burned like Atlanta, pretty near the worst looking place in the south, with perhaps 3,000 fixed inhabitants. It now has 50,000, including those suburbs which are continuous with the city proper. The latter covers but four square miles. For a few years it was singularly unhealthful in spite of its high location. The army left the streets in quagmires; water stood in stagnant ponds in many places, and hundreds of tons of waste matter lay and rotted where the war left it. The death rate, it is now claimed, is the least of any city in the country. It has gradually become a place of fashionable resort. Missionary ridge is dotted with handsome suburban residences, several of them occupied by men who took part in the battle there. One can ride to the top of Lookout mountain with as little inconvenience as across Washington city and almost as cheaply, and thousands of visitors to the exposition at Atlanta have taken this trip. And yet the citizens are modest, for the strongest expression I heard, and that from an Ohio man, was in these words: "Chattanooga is slowly recovering from the panic, and all her manufactories are solvent except the Malleable Iron works. That has lately gone at receiver's sale, and the men who bought it in intend to reorganize and operate it."

Manufactured Products.

Chattanooga's manufactures aggregated $2,900,000 in the decade ending in 1880. In that ending in 1890 they were $9,800,000. Then came the depression, and it is not claimed that the city has yet regained its old rate of advance. The manufactures are chiefly in iron and woolen products, as little has yet been done in cotton. A woolen mill of 360 feet front is just completed, and the machinery is going in; likewise a big lead pencil factory. The cedar for this purpose is in great plenty all through east Tennessee and western North Carolina, and foreign manufacturers complain bitterly that Americans are now using the wood recklessly and flooding the world's markets with an inferior grade of pencils. Americans always do use their raw materials recklessly, trusting that something will be invented to take their place by the time they are exhausted, and so I suppose the foreigners are correct in this charge. A wood pulp mill has just started, and there are several minor industries. Story writing can hardly be called an industry, but what a vast field, what a fund of materials for romance, is found in the facts I have related and their close relations with the civil war! In every valley and mineral district for 400 miles along the Tennessee are hundreds of men who marched and fought as Federals some 30 years ago over the very ground they now own or work. I often meet veterans who tell me they are now "operating" where they scouted or stood picket in 1863-4, and that they often sit on the rocks where they then rested and muse on the changes. And some of these men known to me in the olden time and not suspected of any great learning can now talk you blind on "cold short pig," "hot short," "cold tough," "hematite," "magnetic" and "basic-specular-spathic" or something that sounds like that, and can scientifically prove that this is the predestined manufacturing center of the south.

A Veteran Editor.

A jolly veteran indeed among the enthusiasts is Colonel J. E. Macowan, chief editorial writer on the Chattanooga Times, who, in his own language, "came into the valley with Burnside and has never been able to get away." He began his military career as captain in the One Hundred and Eleventh Ohio infantry, and there seemed to be luck in that very odd number, as he came out a brevet brigadier, is fairly prosperous, a leader of thought and lives in great comfort on Missionary ridge. The Times is independent Democratic and almost fanatically devoted to the gold standard, but politics as between editors is not so hot and polemical here as farther north. It is estimated that veterans of the Federal army in this city outnumber those of the Confederates nearly three to one. In 1864 the regiment in which I served a short time "held the fort" on the big red hill rising from the Tennessee at Bridgeport, a few miles west of here, and a dismally barren place we thought it. Now most of the ground is owned by a Federal veteran, and from that hill one can see the smoke of several iron furnaces. In fact, the Tennessee valley all the way across Alabama is, I am told, completely transformed in population since the war.

All who followed, by reading the papers, the movements of the Army of the Cumberland remember what a treacherous and disappointing river the Tennessee was. Our fellows swept southward from Paducah to Corinth and then eastward to Huntsville, and just when the public expected them to move on Chattanooga the river fell, and they made a race with Bragg overland for Louisville. The Muscle shoals were in the way, and every Federal who studied the situation deplored the neglect of the needed improvement by the govern-

GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS.

ment. It has since expended over $3,000,000 on the great canal, and now navigation is secure from Chattanooga to the Ohio. Above the city are 500 miles of river and tributaries navigable only in the winter and spring for ordinary boats. So Chattanooga complacently considers herself "as good as a seaport." Of course the geological formation pays no attention to the course of the river. The great axes maintain their uniform southwest course while the stream wriggles its way through them at the weakest points, the result being some inspiring scenery and many of the grandest rock exposures in the world.

It was at Bridgeport that I first felt the enthusiasm of the amateur geologist. Near there I could stand on a commanding point, and looking across the Tennessee could see on the south side a vast titanic arch of that Niagara limestone which maintains a nearly continuous upheaval from the Ohio far into Alabama. It was as if a mountain consisting of one great and regular fold like an inverted U had been split to the base and the northern part removed to give the student a complete view of nature's methods. The arch seen at that distance seems almost as regular as masonry, and I could gaze upon it for hours with a pleasure all the greater for my ignorance at that time.

The annual floods of I know not how many million years have covered all the lower part of the great valley with alluvion. There are no stones to speak of on the surface, and one arriving at the edge of the valley finds the steep and rocky mountain rising abruptly from a level field of almost inexhaustible fertility. There is no gradual change from low valley to mountain pasture as in New York, and the corn row often terminates at a wall of rock. The residents claim that this formation gives them complete immunity from tornadoes, sudden changes of temperature, severe storms and several other ills, and while the site of Chattanooga is not quite 700 feet above sea level they claim for it the equable average of a mountain vale in a latitude of warmth. They also have much to say about the run of mountains and valleys bringing everything down hill and to a center at this place, but of all this I know nothing by experience.

CHARLES APPLEBEE.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 8. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—God's triumphs in the mission field.—Ps. lxvii, 1-7.

Christian missions are at a critical period in their history. The outrages that have been omitted in foreign mission fields in the past year have brought the subject prominently before the world, and the comments by the secular press have not been flattering to say the least. Ridicule, false caricature and violent criticism have mostly prevailed. This perhaps is not to be wondered at. It may be explained in many ways. Yet the fact still remains that it may have an injurious effect upon missions. The public press wields a powerful influence. It is to be deplored that it is not the champion of the cause of missions rather than its severest critic.

Yet criticism is often very beneficial. It should be in this case. It should arouse all who are interested in missions to a deeper study of the subject, so that they may be able to show more clearly and forcibly just what mission work is doing for the world. The secular world and the secular press look at this as all other subjects from a practical standpoint. If we can prove that it pays to risk life and even that which is dearer than life, that it pays to spend thousands of dollars annually in this cause, then we may expect to receive the approval of the secular world and press, and not until then. The time has therefore arrived when we must dwell not so much upon the sacrifices that missionaries make in leaving home and native lands upon their work as upon what they are doing.

Much, too, is being done. God is triumphing on mission fields. If the world knew how much was being done, it would sing the praises of missionaries instead of criticising thier labors. Special lines of study that might be engaged in to show this to be true are:

1. Medical missions. In all heathen lands the practice of medicine is marked by the densest superstition and characterized by the most extreme cruelties. Christianity is benefiting the world by giving its darkest places the advantages of the most improved medical skill and practice.

2. Educational missions. Christianity is educating the world. Its schools and colleges stand in the darkest places in heathendom as bright and shining lights, leading the mind from the grossest superstitions and densest ignorance to a standard of knowledge that is not excelled even in civilized nations.

3. Scientific missions. I mean by that what missions have done for science in giving the scientific world a knowledge of the geography, the flora and fauna, the language, the animal kingdom, the habits and customs of the people of unknown parts of the world that had never been obtained in any other way. Many of our greatest explorers have been missionaries, and science owes a debt to Christian missions that can never be paid.

4. Moral and spiritual missions. The best work of all from the Christian's standpoint is the moral and spiritual elevation accomplished in mission fields.

If that which gives the world the best medical science, if that which raises the standard of the world's education, if that which brings to science an accurate knowledge of many parts of the world, before unknown, if that which means the moral and spiritual elevation of mankind does not pay, then what does pay?

Bible Readings.—Ps. ii, 1-12; Isa. ix, 2; lii, 7-10; Dan. iv, 3; Zech. ii, 10, 11; Math. xxviii, 18-20; Luke ii, 25-32; xxiv, 46, 47; Acts xvi, 9, 10; xiii, 44-49; xxviii, 28-31; Titus ii, 12-14; Rev. v, 9, 10.

In Their Own Light.

The editor of The Lutheran Evangelist, referring to that small class of ministers that are constantly preaching about the dangers that attend the Christian Endeavor movement, says: "It is strange that these ministers do not see that when they begin to show the weakness of the Endeavor movement they are only showing the imperfections of their own church members and indirectly advertising their own inability to guide and direct young Christians in the development of Christian character and activity."

For His Sake.

Consecrate your affections. Love some one for Jesus Christ's sake. Don't pick out a genteel, well tailored, perfumed sinner. Jesus Christ never stopped to ask of those he would help if they had been vaccinated or fumigated, or if they had certificates from the board of health. —Rev. J. F. Cowan, D. D.

Importance of the Juniors.

"A Young People's society without a Junior society is something incomplete and unfinished, like a lily plant without a bloom, a vine without grapes, or a pearl without setting." Thus wisely speaks the Christian Endeavor organ of Ireland, The Christian Worker.

The Greatest Miracle.

Christ as the bread of God is the greatest miracle of all.—Rev. John E. Bushnell.

Abide With Me.

Abide with me. Far darkly looms the future's mystic way.
My straining eyes yet fail to catch the glow of coming day.
Still in this gloom all fears give way, all shadows swiftly flee.
A thrill of peace illuminates if Thou abide with me.

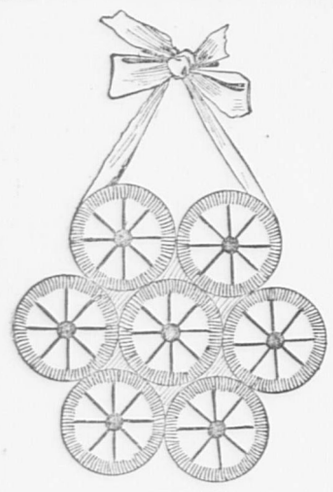
Abide with me while morn is fresh, ere noonday's scorching heat,
With lash of fire, lays bursting blooms in ashes at my feet.
Abide with me when all seems lost, when all the melody
Of life is choked, yet still I'll sing if Thou abide with me.

When softly creeps the drooping sun adown the western skies,
When from its glories, speeding swift, the golden sunbeam flies,
And when the close of day is near, and, blinded, cannot see,
I'll sink to sleep, to sweetest rest, if Thou abide with me.
—Atlanta Constitution.

A CHRISTMAS HINT.

The Women of the Family Will Be Pleased With a Needlecase.

Purchase 14 brass rings an inch in diameter and crochet over each with some handsome shade of knitting silk; then, with a single thread of the same, work what is technically known as a



FOR NEEDLES OF ALL SIZES.

spider's web in the center of each and join them, as the drawing shows, seven for each side of the needlecase.

Cut six pieces of fine white flannel in the shape of the united rings, and with the silk buttonhole closely the edges of each. Lay them one above the other, with one cover on each side, and make all fast together at the two rings that form the top. Attach No. 2 ribbon and tie in a bow, after the manner indicated; then fill with assorted needles of the best make.

The case will be both dainty and of eminent service, and, though small, can be trusted to find a place in the recipient's regard, for what woman among us all but likes to find a needle close at hand and in her heart treasures her sewing outfit as a boon beyond that of any acquired right?

For the Housekeeper.

The pride of every housekeeper's heart is her linen closet, and pretty fancies for the dinner table are an ever welcome addition to it. A centerpiece for the table is of linen damask 24 inches square. The design is composed of large grape leaves, seven inches in diameter. These are worked in white linen floss or rope silk, or in the wash filoselle of the new electric shades—terra cotta, pomegranate, pale and old gold, old pink and dark red, pale and gendarme blue and apple green and olive—make an artistic assortment of tones. The stitch is long and short buttonhole, the longest three-eighths of an inch deep. The veining is done in etching stitch. The work is then cut out around the edge. A set of six of these leaves, worked in shaded filoselle, makes a very pretty table decoration. They may be laid around the centerpiece of fruit or flowers or in groups of three at opposite corners of the table. Done on bolting cloth they make very pretty doilies.

A Photograph Box For Christmas.

Photographs are forever on the increase, and any convenience for their safe keeping that is at the same time an attractive object is an excellent thing to make. A good sized box for this purpose is 15 inches by 11, but there can be no fixed rule. All the parts, bottom sides, ends and cover, are made separately and overhanded together at the edges and corners. A good model is made of old pink ngra linen. Each piece of board is neatly covered, wadded and lined with thin silk. On the sides and on the top are painted the pure white daisies of the field, and the edge of the cover is supplied with a loop by which it can easily be opened and closed.

Not a Novelty, but Always Acceptable.

This will surely be acceptable to a gentleman, provided he has a beard: Outside of the tissue paper that is to be used is a sheet of parchmentlike paper upon which is written in indelible ink and large letters that which the owner is supposed to desire—"A Clean Shave." Above this is a smaller cover of ecru

FOR SHAVING PAPER.

silk folded over and laced down each side with an olive green cord, which is tied at the termination in loops and ends, the latter being tipped with pompons. Similar pompons are across the edge in front, and upon this portion are cleverly outlined the shaving utensils. A ribbon is drawn through the shaving paper and the eyelets of the case holding the paper, making a loop by which the pretty holder may be suspended. White tissue paper is good taste, but colored ones may be used if desired.

BIG WAVE OF CRIME.

NEW YORK UNDERGOING ALMOST A REIGN OF TERROR.

One Thousand Felonies In a Month—Police Force Totally Inadequate—Possible Return to Byrnes' Famous Plan of Employing Stool Pigeons.

The records of the New York police department show that crimes of violence or felonies increase and decrease within certain periods without any apparent cause. Crimes have been increasing so rapidly of late in some quarters of that city that people are panic stricken and are afraid to leave their homes after dark. The wave of crime appears to be at its full height, and the energetic efforts of nearly 4,000 policemen have not had any perceptible effect in preventing its commission. Arrests are being made for felonies at the rate of about 500 a month, but the ranks of crooks seem to fill up so rapidly that these arrests have not had any effect.

It has been the policy of the police for years to prevent publicity in all cases of felony in which the alleged offender is not arrested. If the records of all complaints entered in station house blotters are compared with the record of arrests which are kept in police headquarters, it will show that in considerably less than 50 per cent of the cases are the complaints followed by arrests.

The police claim, with a considerable show of pride, that robberies involving large sums of money by thieves in the first rank have been held in check, but it cannot be denied that small or forcible robberies are on the increase.

The felonies committed will average about 1,000 a month, and many of the offenders escape because under the present system of communicating between station houses and police headquarters there is always more or less delay in notifying the detective bureau of the commission of a crime. Criminals, even murderers, frequently get four or five hours' start, as appears from the record in the Krauer murder case, before competent detectives are detailed to work on the case.

The thieves in New York hailed with delight the announcement made by Acting Captain O'Brien, when he took charge of the detective bureau, to the effect that the detective force would be operated without the aid of stool pigeons. When ex-Chief Byrnes was in charge of the detective bureau, he established a stool pigeon corps which was so powerful and well organized that thieves, big and little, were afraid to talk about or make plans for an important robbery of any kind. No thief could be sure that he was not talking to one of Byrnes' spies, and this kept robbery in check. The effect of the practical abolition of the stool pigeon system was to encourage thievery, and it is the belief of policemen who have had long experience that the present activity in criminal circles is largely due to the absence of the stool pigeon and his daily reports to the station house or his favorite detective.

It is a record of the detective bureau, though not one open for public inspection, that in the 12 years ex-Chief Byrnes was in charge of the bureau at least 75 per cent of the arrests made were due to the work of the stool pigeon. The percentage of arrests at present, in comparison with the number of complaints made of crimes committed, is much less than it was when the stool pigeon was the premier detective in the department, although he did not get credit for his work publicly.—New York Recorder.

Cold Air on Tap.

A company has been incorporated in New York city for the purpose of supplying cold air for refrigerating purposes to hotels, restaurants, meatshops and households through a pipe service similar to that employed in the distribution of steam. The cold air is to be manufactured by the anhydrous ammonia process at a central plant, is piped into mains which are laid beneath the streets, and the house connections are made by service pipes, which are carried into the refrigerator or cold storage compartments.

The degree of refrigeration is under perfect control, and any number of varying temperatures may be secured in adjoining compartments. For isolated customers in districts removed from the pipe service the refrigerating material is delivered in a steel cylinder similar to those in which soda water is delivered to drug stores.—New York World.

A Coming Queen of Finance.

Ex-Congressman Ben Cable of Illinois has a little daughter who has the making of a great financier in her. One day her father called her to him.

"My dear," said he, "a man this morning offered papa this room full of gold if he would sell little brother. Now, that means gold enough to fill this room from wall to wall and from floor to ceiling. If I sell little brother for that sum, I shall be able to buy you everything in the world you want. Shall I sell him?"

"No, papa," answered the little girl promptly, and then before her delighted father could embrace her for expressing so much unselfish affection she went on: "Keep him till he's bigger. He'll be worth more then."—Washington Post.

News From the Pitcairners.

About a year ago a party of Seventh Day Adventists chartered the brigantine Pitcairn and started out with her from San Francisco on a missionary expedition in the south seas. Word of the vessel has just been received from Nukualofa, Aonga. The party had visited Tahiti, Rarotonga, Rurutu, Pitcairn and many other islands, stopping long enough at each one to distribute tracts and pamphlets and Bibles and to do missionary work in various ways. The vessel took to Pitcairn a number of the islanders who had been visiting San Francisco.

Convincing Evidence.

"What a handsome dog! He must be valuable."

"Yer bet 'e is. De man wot I bought 'im of's offerin $30 reward 'f I brings 'im back."—Truth.

Universal.

She—I really don't think I shall take part again in theatricals. I always feel as though I were making a fool of myself.

He—Oh, everybody thinks that!—Pick Me Up.

Bar Relief.

—Life.

A Warning to Knickerbocker Girls.

There was a fire at the seaside hotel. The local fire brigade responded valiantly. One lady, who was in cycling costume, at the cry of alarm leaped from her chair and went to the window. "Save me! Oh, save me!" she shrieked. But the brave fireman on the ladder paused not. "Ladies first," he said and passed on to the chamber above, where the girls wore skirts.—London Wonder.

He Stopped Short.

Jane—Dorothy, how many proposals did you have last summer?

Dorothy (modestly)—Only three and a half.

Jane—What does the half mean?

Dorothy—We were on a yacht, and, you see, Tom grew seasick.—Scribner's Magazine.

Applies to Each.

"A man has no idea how mean other people can be till he asks them to do him a favor."

"Nor how strong minded he can be till his wife asks him for one."—Life.

LADY FOOTBALLERS.

Logan College, Kentucky, Boasts a Team of Lady Kickers.

Russellville, Ky., can boast of the only ladies' football team in the state. The young ladies of Logan college have purchased a pigskin and gone into training. Their system of training is unknown, but is supposed to consist of a mile run and a cold bath before breakfast and cold potatoes to eat. The line up of the team could not be learned, but the captain of the team is said to be low of stature and rather solidly built. The center rush is a large golden haired beauty, and the quarter back is a small girl with black hair. One of the half backs is a rather slender blond girl, medium height, and the other a dark girl of the same height more stoutly built.

Many of the young ladies are said to be bruised from practice. One girl, who has hair exactly the color of the ball, in one of the scrimmages was kicked in the face by another girl, who supposed she was kicking the ball. For several days her face was swollen up like she had the mumps. The bloomer suits have not yet arrived, and it is not known whether or not any games are scheduled to take place outside of Logan college campus. It is presumed that the team is ready to meet any young ladies' seminary in the land.—Russellville (Ky.) Ledger.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Secretary McParlin Thinks It Will Elect the Next President.

Lawrence J. McParlin, secretary of the national executive committee of the People's Party, said recently that the reports to the effect that the People's Party national committee was going to resign are too silly and dishonest for any reputable paper to print. "This fall," he said, "we have increased our vote in every state except one, doubled it in one state and trebled it in another, and we are the only national party that has gained in all the states. We will go into the presidential contest united, and with us will be the silver men of the south and west, who have not heretofore acted with us. There will be a split in both the old party national conventions on the financial question. We will gain those in favor of silver. This will result in our party going to the people in favor of free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, while the gold monometallists will be divided into two parties, Democratic and Republican. The result will be the election of a president by the People's Party or by the house of representatives. In either event the next president will be a silver man. The only thing necessary to unite all the silver forces is for the People's Party to drop the subtreasury plan for the Omaha platform. The party will demand that all the other planks remain."

Amherst's Coming Expedition.

The Amherst college eclipse expedition to Japan in 1896 is now assured, and Professor David P. Todd, who will be at the head of the expedition, has been busy for some weeks perfecting the arrangements. This is the first scientific expedition to go out distinctly under the name of Amherst, although Professor Todd has previously directed five expeditions for astronomical research.

The expedition will sail from San Francisco next spring on the schooner yacht Coronet, which will be in command of Captain Arthur C. James, New York Yacht club, a member of the class of '89. The yacht is now at New York, but will start early next month for its long trip round Cape Horn. Mrs. James and Mrs. Todd will accompany the expedition. Owing to the difficulties and dangers of sailing in the Arctic ocean, Professor Todd has decided to fix his post of observation on the island of Yesso, one of the largest northern islands of the Japanese empire.—New York Sun.

A Ghastly Halo.

For a long time reports have now and again come from Michigan that belated hunters had seen a wild deer with a halo around its head and every time the superstitious huntsman took to his heels and made tracks for the nearest habitation.

A few nights ago a hunter with more courage than others who had seen the wonder came across the deer in a clearing and took deliberate aim and fired. The deer fell dead in his tracks, and the brave hunter found that what had been supposed to be a halo was a bleached human skull firmly imbedded between the antlers.—Philadelphia Press.

Great Canal Projects.

While we are pondering whether we ought to invest as much as from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000 in a waterway that will cut through from the Atlantic to the Pacific the French are talking of the very costly project of connecting the Mediterranean with the bay of Biscay by a canal across France. This canal would require fortified entrances, and since it would largely be undertaken for strategic purposes it is urged that a better expenditure of the vast sum needed could be made in furnishing a larger fleet.—New York Sun.

Brother of Dr. Livingstone.

A brother of Dr. Livingstone, the famous African explorer and missionary, is in Fremont, Wash., where he arrived a week or so since on a visit to his son, a resident of that place. His name is John Livingstone, and he is 86 years of age. He appears to be of as hardy a physical type as was his famous brother, and shows little of the weakness that would be natural at his age. He has another son living in southern California, whom he will visit before returning to his old home.

Shot a Big White Moose.

A mammoth white moose was shot by Mr. Sargent in Grafton, on the north of Saddleback mountain. When dressed, it weighed 651 pounds. It was the first of the color ever known to exist in Maine.—Lewiston Journal.

WITH KOREA'S KING.

COLONEL COCKERILL VISITS THE MONARCH OF THE HERMIT KINGDOM.

A Pitiable Ruler of Men—Pigeontoed, Thin, Bloodless, Clinging to General Dye, an American, For Support—General Choy, Minister of War.

This afternoon I went with Dr. Allen and the Russian minister, Mr. Waeber, to have audience with the distressed king of Korea. All was quiet enough about the palace. Korean troops were posted at all the gates and about the inclosures. Taken in hand by the gelatinous and ponderous minister of the household, we were led to the small and rather indifferent pavilion now occupied by the king of Korea. Mounting a few steps and crossing a veranda, we entered a small room, and, turning to the left, we saw in the doorway of a still smaller apartment, decorated in simple Korean style, the poor king, standing, pigeontoed and pavidly, beside his flabby son, still known as the crown prince.

The king is small in stature, thin and bloodless looking. The events of the last few days had added to his waxiness, and his nervousness was painful to be-

THE KING AND CROWN PRINCE.

hold. He clasped his hands agonizingly, and his smile was piteous as he received us one by one. Turning to the Rev. H. G. Jones, who acted as interpreter, he inquired if he might not shake hands with us. One by one he shook each of us by the hand with considerable fervor and then placed the hand of each visitor into that of his grinning, imbecile son by his side.

It should be noted that since this emeute the new cabinet has been trying to get General Dye, the American who is organizing the Korean army, out of the palace. The king has clung to him, and though urged to remove or dismiss the general he has refused to do so. While we were standing before the king the new minister of war, General Choy, was announced on urgent business. He was admitted.

This cutthroat is understood to have been the chief conspirator in this murderous revolution. He is the man who falsely led the Korean troops to the palace on the morning of the butchery. His face is brutal and his mien ignoble in the highest degree. He informed the king that he had come to request that General Dye be directed to leave the palace and come to the war department, where he could be consulted.

Dr. Allen at this point said that General Dye had come to Korea under the auspices of the United States minister; that his appointment to the army as organizer and instructor had been made by the king, and his contract with that personage attached him to the royal household. He would not permit him to quit the palace until he had communicated with the authorities in Washington. The stolidlike gunner wished to discuss the matter. He said that all he wanted was to employ General Dye at the war department, and that he was willing to increase his rank and emoluments, but Mr. Allen informed him that his answer was definite, and the question was not debatable.

At this juncture General Dye, venerable, white bearded, but soldierly in every aspect, stepped to the front and said that he was here to serve the king of Korea. He cared nothing for rank. As he now held the place of vice minister of war there could be no elevation for him save the ministership, and that he did not covet. He would not quit the palace unless the king chose to violate his contract and personally order him from the royal inclosure. General Dye spoke firmly and bravely.

GENERAL DYE.

The fact is, General Dye is a terrible witness against the assassins and conspirators who are now dominating the government. The old usurper is anxious to be rid of him. If the general could be induced to give up his contract and retire from the country, he could have a large sum of money. If he can be taken outside the palace, he will probably be made way with. He sleeps with his guards in a little room at the end of the royal library building, the finest piece of Korean architecture in the country, and there he proposes to stick, loyal to the king and faithful to the end. The spectacle which this sturdy, grizzled soldier presents is somewhat sublime.—John A. Cockerill in New York Herald.

Turned the Church Into a Jail.

The village of Mount Healthy, O., has been incorporated only a short time, and until recently had no town hall or jail. The old Free church had been unused for years, and it was hit upon as a good place for the jail. A cell has been fitted into it, and the old house of worship is now used entirely as a prison.—Chicago Tribune.

GARZA IS ALIVE.

The Mexican Revolutionist Now a Cuban Insurgent Leader.

Advices were received from Palo Blanco, Nueces county, Tex., that Mrs. Catarino Garza, the wife of the Mexican revolutionary leader, who created such a disturbance on the lower Rio Grande border a few years ago and who was reported to have been killed in Colombia, South America, several months ago while engaged in a political insurrection, has just received a letter from her husband.

According to the information contained in this letter, Garza is very much alive and is taking a leading part in

CATARINO GARZA.

the Cuban revolution, where he has command of a company of insurgents and is known by the name of El Mexicano.

Mrs. Garza lives on the ranch of her father, Don Alejandro Gonzales, near Palo Blanco. She has claimed all along that her husband was not known in Colombia, and that she would hear from him soon. The full contents of the letter are not known, but it is believed that Garza will obtain an important engagement with the Cuban government if the insurgents are successful.—New York Recorder.

INGERSOLL OUT OF LUCK.

He Finds That the Criminal Classes Are Ungrateful.

Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll believes that he has become what thieves and confidence men call "an easy mark." The other day he started on a long lecturing tour with his daughter, Miss Maud Ingersoll. He had sent two trunks for repairs to a store. On the night the trunks were sent to his house the expressman carried one of them up stairs and returned to find that the horse, wagon and the colonel's other trunk had disappeared. Later the horse and wagon were found, but nothing has been heard of the trunk.

Last September Colonel Ingersoll delivered a lecture at Elmwood, Ills., on the abuse of criminals. After he had made a fine plea for criminals who wish to reform he returned to the hotel and found that his pocketbook containing $250 had been stolen.

When he left for the west, Colonel Ingersoll said that his views on the relation of the criminal to society had been considerably modified by personal experience.—New York World.

The Man For the Occasion.

Not long since Sandow was going from Kansas City to Omaha, and the strong man had occasion to go into the day coach. In passing through the car he was accosted by a tall gentleman, with long side whiskers a la Taffy.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but are you not Mr. Sandow?"

"Yes," said the strong man.

"You can lift three tons in harness?"

"Yes, sir, that is my record," the Hercules returned.

"You can hold a 200 weight at arm's length?"

"Yes."

"And put up 300 pounds with one arm?"

"Yes."

"And 600 with two?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, would you kindly raise this car window for me?"—St. Louis Republic.

A New Oyster Disease.

Oyster dealers along the Virginia rivers are greatly exercised over a new disease which exists among bivalves.

The oysters have been attacked by some malady which has, in a measure, rendered the catch in various sections worthless. The inner space in the shells is filled with a reddish liquid which closely resembles blood. The oysters themselves show no sign of being affected by the liquid and seem to be healthy. The dealers who have received such oysters have, in some cases, had them returned after they had been sold.

Various opinions have been advanced as to the cause of the disease. Some say the condition is due to the continued dry weather, while others attribute it to long continued fog.—Baltimore Sun.

Flywheel Weighing 180,000 Pounds.

The largest single piece of machinery ever shipped in this country is now on its way from Philadelphia to Joliet, Ills. It is a flywheel and weighs 180,000 pounds. Two cars had to be specially constructed to convey it. Ten miles an hour is the limit of speed, and even at this slow rate the journal boxes were constantly heating and causing delay. At the present rate of traveling it will require several months for the wheel to reach Joliet.

Epigrams by Eugene Field.

True hearts are rare, but those who prudent look
Must find firm friend in well selected book,
Which has this charm: Though with it you dispute,
Find constant fault, its storied lips are mute.

If Shakespeare now, with magic pen in hand,
Could England view, where he won lasting fame,
Methinks he'd change one epigram to stand.
These days, alas, all things are in a name.

Say, bachelor, would you know bliss?
Then wed fair maid to love, clasp, kiss!

GRANITE WORK.

Methods of Cutting and Polishing and Ornamenting.

The PATRIOT continues today the report of the government on "Stone Industry." It is valuable information which should be in the possession of Quincy manufacturers and granite workers:

Cutting, Polishing, and Ornamenting.

Only a small percentage of granite in rough blocks as it leaves the quarry proper is available for use in this form. Most of it has to be cut to the desired dimensions and brought to the degree of finish required for the special purposes for which it is to be used. Very large blocks and stone designed for uses not requiring fine finish are often worked in the open air, but most quarries have cutting sheds erected near the openings, in which the blocks are worked into their inteaded form. These sheds vary from merely a rough covering of boards to extensive buildings.

To produce good results great skill is needed by the stone cutter in the manipulation of his tools, and considerable artistic ability is required for the finer kinds of work. From the rough work of simply splitting a block or rudely spalling an ashlar face to the artistic working of highly embellished and complicated statuary carving, a knowledge of the rift and grain is important, as it indicates where heavy blows may be struck and where lighter ones are required.

Owing to the great obduracy of this stone, and the fact that the different minerals composing it vary greatly in hardness, the chief work of shaping it is still performed by hand, probably by much the same process that was used by Egyptian stonecutters more than three thousand years ago. Improvements and inventions have, however, been made from time to time in hand tools, and extensive machinery is now in use for producing certain forms and kinds of finish.

Recent improvements, — The most important improvements of the last decade include the more extended adoption of lathes for turning and polishing columns, urns, etc., and new devices in power machinery for plain polishing. Greater economy and speed are now obtained by the general use of chilled iron globules and crushed steel as abrasive materials and of the pneumatic tool for the ornamentation of surfaces.

Implements for cutting. — The implements used by stonecutters to produce common forms and ordinary finish are as follows:

Chisel. — Various forms and sizes are employed in cutting border drafts, mouldings, letters, and ornamental work.

Point. — A piece of steel bar drawn out to a pyramidal end; used for "roughing out" surfaces and removing "bunches."

Hand drills, wedges, and half-rounds. — Used for splitting out blocks.

Hand hammer. — Used in one hand for driving chisels, points, and drills, which are held and guided by the other.

Spalling hammer. — A heavy square-cornered sledge, used for roughly reducing a block by breaking off large chips or spalls from the edges, thus bringing it closer to its intended form.

Pean hammer. — Shaped like a double-edged wedge, with a handle running parallel with the edges; used to remove irregularities by striking squarely upon a surface and wedging or bruising off small chips.

Bush hammer. — Made of rectangular steel plates brought to an edge, bolted together, and attached to a long handle; used in the same manner as the pean hammer, but produces a smoother surface, the degree of smoothness depending upon the number of steel plates in the particular hammer used. These hammers, which are all of the same thickness, are called 4-cut 5-cut, 6-cut, 8-cut, 10-cut, and 12-cut, according to the number of plates used in their construction.

The size, shape, and finish of a stone depend upon the particular place it is to occupy in a building and the style of architecture. Fronts or walls are laid up in various kinds of ranges, usually designated as coursed range, broken range, broken ashlar, random range, and rubble work. The kind of finish given the face of the stone is called either bush hammered, pean hammered, pointed work, or rock face. These may or may not have a border draft chiseled around their margins. Other kinds of finish are chiseled moldings and carved or polished faces.

[To be continued.]

The Saturday Shoot.

Federhen was right on deck at the Wollaston Trap club's shoot on Saturday afternoon. His score was 23, but Prescott was a close second with 22 and Tucker was not at the end of the procession by any means with his 21 birds. The score:

Tucker,	1011111111111111111111000—21
Federhen,	1111111111101111111101111—23
Whitmarsh,	0011011001100001000011100—10
D. B. Lincoln,	0100111001100001110100111—13
Thompson,	0011100110301100000101111—12
A. A. Lincoln,	1011111111011000110111111—19
Whitman,	1011111111100011110110001—17
Prescott,	1111111111101111110101111—22

In Your Blood

Is the cause of that tired, languid feeling which afflicts you at this season. The blood is impure and has become thin and poor. That is why you have no strength, no appetite, cannot sleep. Purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which will give you an appetite, tone your stomach and invigorate your nerves.

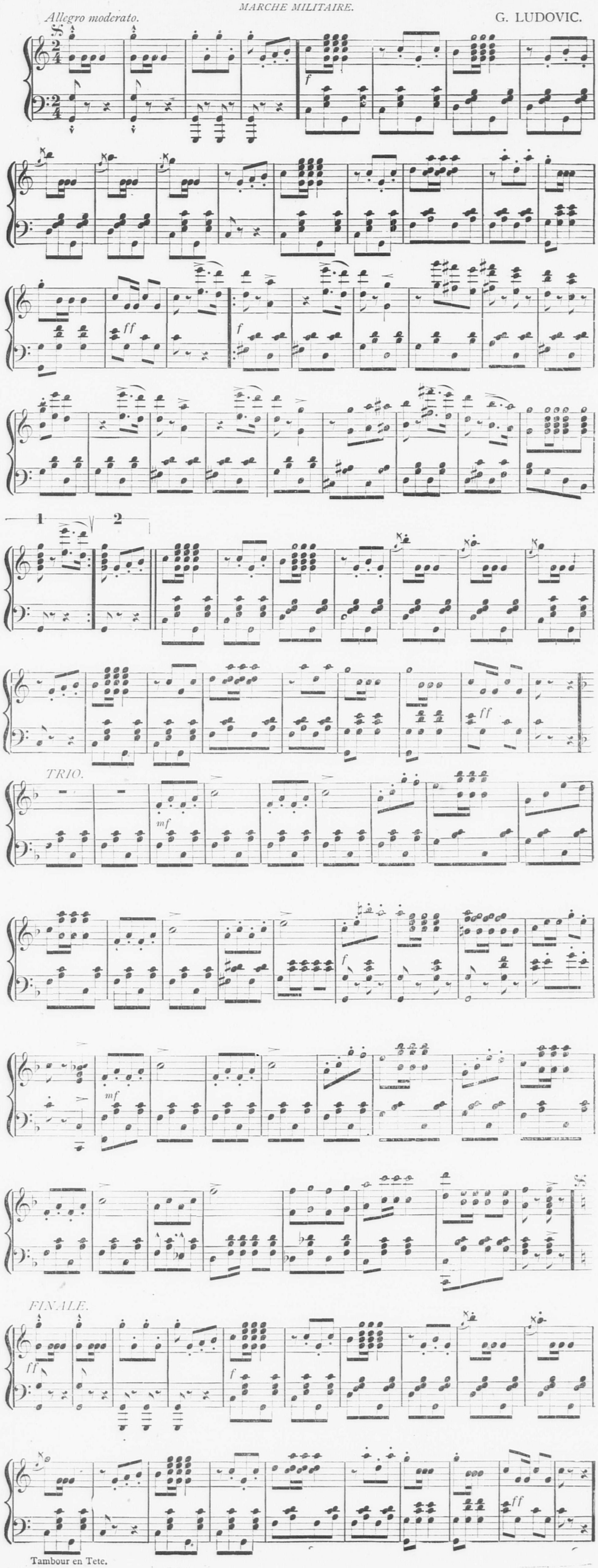
Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25c.

☞ Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

TAMBOUR EN TETE.

MARCHE MILITAIRE.

Allegro moderato. G. LUDOVIC.



Tambour en Tete.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Quincy Debating Club.

The following letter from the Rev. Mr. Butler of the Unitarian church is the first of several letters published in the LEDGER the last few days relative to the Quincy Debating Club. The young men of Quincy realize that the Debating Club has come to stay, and that the comparatively small amount of time required will be most amply compensated by the knowledge gained of parliamentary law, of the "questions of the day," local as well as national and above all, by the practice in debate. And yet, on the part of many, there seems to be a holding off, a desire to do nothing but wait and see what others will do. It is hoped that these letters from some of Quincy's best known men, men who can speak with all the force that comes from practical experience, will do something to overcome this inertia.

Editors of Daily Ledger:

The writer of these lines passed the early years of his life in one of the interior districts of New York upon what was known as Christian hill. I do not think, the name characterized the people especially, although they were a religious and law-abiding community. They were however notable through the country side. And this for an institution peculiar to the neighborhood which I shall describe.

It was a quiet place, wholly agricultural in its character, apart from the great centres of life and routes of travel. But on the first Sunday of November for as many years as I can remember and the practice I doubt not is continued yet, notice was given from the pulpit of the Parish church the regular meetings of the Debating would be resumed.

The subject was announced from week to week. "At early candle light" the people assembled not only our grave elders but the young men and boys, all of them with the keenest interest for the contest of the evening. They meant business. The meeting was conducted in strict parliamentary order and the utmost decorum prevailed. The debaters were chosen for a month in advance. No one was omitted. If a boy was old enough to come there, he was supposed to have ideas upon questions of the day and it was held to be of the utmost importance that he should learn to express them in simple and forcible English. The matter was not left to his option, it was compulsory, as much so as attendance at church or the day school.

The result was something remarkable. The reading and thinking of the community was carried on with an eye to its controversial use, and its effect upon the intellectual life of the place was much like that of Athens, where every citizen placed his own case in the Agora. When a young man had reached the age of twenty he had become a debater of no mean quality. His mind had been subjected to a course of training that enabled him to think clearly, logically and express himself with force and directness before any audience. The men of the neighborhood were in great demand as political speakers. In times of heated political canvass they went far and wide.

The nearest place of any size was Cooperstown, a perfect hot bed of political ferment in those days and some of the ablest speakers of the country came there. It was a recognized fact that none but the ablest would be listened to. But if as frequently happened, the political managers were disappointed they started a messenger with a carriage post haste with the order "you go to Christian hill and capture the first man you meet," and the chances were that he would satisfactorily meet the requirements.

There were more professional men of marked ability who came from that little town than any other of equal population I have ever known. Men who in after life ran fast and far in the race for honor and success. Great lawyers, judges of the supreme court, eminent divines. It was a common saying in that part of the country "beware of the man from Christian Hill, he is dangerous." So he was. But it was owing to the development of his powers acquired in that old red schoolhouse. If he was master of himself, strong, shrewd, a hard hitter, quick to seize advantage, with a mental grip of a subject like an iron vise, it was nothing more than he had gained, it came from his nightly battles with his fellows in the old Eddy school house on the wind swept summit of Christian hill. What a Debating society did for that place it will do for any other.

E. C. BUTLER.

A drowning man would have little use for a method of rescue which would require days. A dyspeptic doesn't want to bother with a remedy that is going to take weeks to show its beneficial effects.

The Mount Lebanon Shakers are offering a product under the name of Shaker Digestive Cordial which yields *immediate* relief. The very first dose proves beneficial in most cases; and it is owing to their unbounded confidence in it, that they have put 10 cent sample bottles on the market. These can be had through any druggist; and it will repay the afflicted to invest the trifling sum necessary to make a trial.

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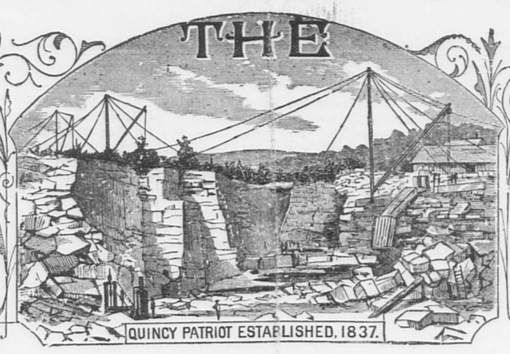
The Quincy Patriot.



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Poetry.

A Winter Song.

BY SUSAN HARTNEY.

Oh, Summer has the roses
And the laughing light south wind,
And the merry meadows lined
With dewy, dancing posies;
But Winter has the sprites
And the witching frosty nights.

Oh, Summer has the splendor
Of the corn-fields wide and deep,
Where scarlet poppies sleep
And wary shadows wander;
But Winter fields are rare
With diamonds everywhere.

Oh, Summer has the wild bees,
And the ringing, singing note
In the robin's tuneful throat,
And the leaf-talk in the trees;
But Winter has the chime
Of the merry Christmas time.

Oh, Summer has the luster
Of the sunbeams warm and bright,
And rains that fall at night
Where reeds and lilies cluster;
But deep in Winter's snow
The fires of Christmas glow.

St. Nicholas.

Miscellany.

Dr. Waverley's Daughter.

BY BELLE V. CHISHOLM.

It was a cold, stormy night about the middle of December. The autumn had been exceptionally fine, the pleasant weather extending far into the first winter month; in fact, up to the present time there had been nothing to indicate that the cold season was at hand except an occasional heavy frost and a few flurries of snow, such as are experienced in the latter part of October.

But there had been a change in the atmosphere, one of those sudden and severe changes to which our climate is subject. All day the snow had been falling softly, gently, but in such quantities as to completely cover the earth. Toward night the temperature began to fall rapidly, and the wind rose, increasing in fury as the darkness deepened until it became a veritable blizzard, roaring and howling down the valley, rattling windows in their casements, and shaking houses on their foundations in such a way as to strike terror to the bravest hearts.

At dusk an imperative summons came for Doctor Waverley to visit a patient five miles in the country. He had just returned from a long trip up in the mining regions, and it was with reluctance that he again donned his overcoat and started out to breast the increasing cold. After glancing over his medicine case to see if he carried all that was necessary, he said to his eldest daughter:

"Ruth, dear, I find that I am out of both quinine and morphia. Run down to the drug store, and tell Walsh to give you half an ounce of quinine and five grains of morphia. But, stop," he added quickly, "I have not time to write it, and you may get things mixed. Tell him to give you a dozen pills of each, and to label the boxes carefully. You may get me half a pint of the best brandy he has, too, for stimulants will be needed, no doubt, and these old fashioned country people never have a drop of anything of the kind in the house. I will meet you at the corner, or, if you are there before I am, come right on; it is too stormy to stop even for a moment on such a night as this."

Ruth performed the errand, and reached the corner crossing just as her father drove up. He took the packages she held out, tucked them away in his overcoat pocket, and with a little shiver bade her run home before she should freeze.

"What a hard life a doctor has!" mused Ruth, as she waded on through the deep snow. "He is everybody's servant, and cannot call a moment of time his own, no matter how much he may be in need of rest. Dear, dear! I do wish father could have stayed by the fire tonight. It is fearful to be dragged out in such a storm."

"You may as well turn the key in the front door, dear," suggested Ruth's mother from her invalid's chair, as the girl struggled in vain to press the latch to its place. "There will be no callers on such a night as this, and every time the wind forces it open a shower of snow follows. What a stormy night it is," she added, drawing her warm shawl more closely around her.

After washing the tea things and putting the kitchen to rights, Ruth coaxed little Maggie and baby Ben to sleep, and then, as usual, sat down to read to her mother until she began to show signs of weariness, and asked to be helped to bed.

"You may as well lie down and try to get a little rest, Ruth, dear," urged Mrs Waverley, after she had been made comfortable for the night. "I feel as though I could sleep sweetly for hours, and it is probable your father will not be home till morning. Even if Mr. Jordan should be so much better as not to require his attention, he will scarcely venture out in the face of such a storm; so, child, go to bed at once, and if I need you I will let you know."

"All right, mother dear. I am not sleepy just now, but for fear of disturbing you I will go to the sitting-room, where a good fire is still burning, and read awhile."

Turning the light down she went out softly, leaving the door a little ajar, that she might hear should her mother call. Then, cutting the leaves of her new magazine, she seated herself in an easy chair before the glowing fire. But try as she would she could not concentrate her thoughts or keep her eyes on the open page before her. Regardless of her mother's assurance that her father would not venture out in such a storm, she felt certain that he would, and as the minutes ticked away, her anxiety on his account became oppressive. In every shriek of the wind she imagined she heard his voice calling for help, and over and over again she went to the door and strained her ears to hear if she could not catch some meaning in the strange, weird sounds that filled her soul with terror. But nothing save the creaking of the huge trees around the house, and the incessant scraping of their frozen branches against the windows in the gable rewarded her, and she was forced to go back to renew her lonely vigil and to cower and shiver at every fresh outbreak of the dismal groaning without.

At last, just as the clock struck eleven, the welcome jingle of sleigh-bells in the distance greeted her. Nearer and nearer they came, but even above the howling of the wind she could detect an irregularity in the sound which at once suggested that the reins were held by a hand no longer firm. With no thought but that the fingers holding them were stiff, perhaps frozen, she waded down the walk, reaching the gate just as the sleigh stopped in the street.

"Go right to the fire, father, and let me attend to the horses," she said, taking the reins from his hands.

He muttered something under his muffler which she took for consent, and springing into the sleigh, she turned into the alley, rushed the horses into the buggy-shed, and after hitching and blanketing them, hurried back to assist her father, who was still floundering in the deep snow, being, as she supposed, too bewildered to find the way to the door. She helped him into the house, and after seating him by the fire, began to take off his outside wraps. She found some difficulty in undoing his muffler and in bending her head to loosen the knot under his chin, caught the unmistakable scent of whiskey.

Ruth started back with a shudder. He was intoxicated! A few times before she had seen him in this condition, but always in his own home, where he had been protected from contact with the public. Even in the horror of that moment she found herself trying to shield him from blame.

"He has only taken a swallow of brandy to give him strength to reach home," she whispered. "But oh, dear! I do hope no one out at Jordan's suspected the truth, even if there were cause for such suspicion before he left there."

She had quite a struggle to divest him of his overcoat, for in the heat of the room he was fast lapsing into a stupor. As she threw the heavy garment over the back of a chair near by, a small box dropped from the pocket and rolled across the floor. Picking it up, she was about to replace it when the label, "Quinine," caught her eye. It was one of the boxes she had procured for him at the drug store just before he started, and the sight of it gave rise to a nameless dread that a serious mistake had been make. A hasty search in the pockets of the coat failed to discover the other box, whose contents in overdoses were so deadly.

"Father, father!" she cried, shaking him vigorously. "Father, what kind of pills are in this box? Do look!"

"Morphia," he answered, opening his eyes wide enough to see the size of the box. "Morphia, to be sure, there, let me sleep. I am tired, and it is late."

"But they are not morphia, father. They are large pills, and labelled 'quinine'," insisted Ruth, renewing her efforts to arouse him.

"They are morphia, I tell you. I left the quinine at the Jordans'. Do you think I don't know what I am about?" demanded the doctor, sharply.

"Just look at them, father," begged Ruth, taking advantage of his wakefulness.

He took the box in his hand and fumbled over the pills a moment, then said in a dazed way:

"I have make a terrible blunder. I have left the wrong box, marked in doses large enough to kill him!"

The alarm of the moment seemed to sober the doctor completely, and when Ruth urged him to go back and try to save the man's life, he rose as if to make preparations to do so.

"What time was he to take the first dose?" inquired Ruth.

"Not until one o'clock," he answered quite intelligently. "I wished the medicine I gave him to take effect before beginning the quinine."

"Then there will be time to get back and rectify the mistake before it is too late. Come, father, hurry. It is a matter of life and death. See, it is only quarter past eleven—you have an hour and three-quarters!" urged Ruth, pointing to the clock on the mantel. "Be as quick as possible. I will go with you if you hurry."

"You? What do I want with you?" asked the half sober man, his tongue beginning to grow thick again. "I suppose I am capable of managing my own business."

"Certainly; only I thought you might like company, as the road is a long one," said Ruth. "Hurry, or Mr. Jordan may die before you reach him, and people will say you killed him."

"Let them say what they like," he retorted. "I am not going out in this storm again tonight."

"The man will die, and you will be his murderer," remonstrated Ruth, catching his arm.

But he jerked it from her, and lay down heavily upon the sofa.

For a moment Ruth's courage failed, and she stood like one paralized, looking helplessly at the prostrate figure. Then, realizing that she could expect no help from him, a fierce determination took possession of her. The man must be saved at all hazards, and she must be the instrument of his salvation.

She knew from past experience that her father would not awaken for hours; so she threw a comforter over him, replenished the fire, and after peeping into her mother's room to assure herself that all was well, threw on her wraps, hurried out to the shed, where the horses were still standing harnessed, and in less time than it has taken to tell it, was seated in the sleigh, flying over the drifted snow at as rapid a rate as she dared go. She knew every step of the way, but in face of the driving storm, with the horses plunging up and down over the rough road, her progress seemed very slow. Once she missed the highway entirely, and drove across an open space for several rods before she discovered her mistake. In turning the sleigh was upset, and she had considerable difficulty in getting it righted again; but she was well wrapped up, and the snow was so soft that except for the delay caused by the accident no damage was done.

After that she was compelled to drive more carefully, the roads up the valley proving to be blocked more completely than the hill over which the first part of her journey lay. At last, however, she caught a glimpse of the Jordan residence, and urging her horses to their utmost speed, soon found herself wading through the unbroken snow up the walk to the door. Here she paused for a few minutes to still her throbbing heart, and collect her scattered thoughts so as to make known her errand without compromising her father. Everything was quiet within, so quiet, indeed, that she feared another messenger had been there before her, and after venturing a timid knock, she was half tempted to run away before any one should have time to open the door. But just at that moment she heard a step on the stairs, and the next instant the key turned in the lock, the door flew open, and Ruth stood, pale and trembling, before Mrs. Jordan.

"How is Mr. Jordan?" the poor girl faltered, her teeth chattering more from fright than cold.

"He is resting very comfortably," answered the farmer's wife. "But who in the world are you, and what brought you out in such a storm?"

"I am Ruth Waverley, and I have come to bring Mr. Jordan his medicine. Father left the wrong box of pills, and as it is important that he should have his quinine at the right time, I drove back to exchange medicines."

"My child, there was no such haste for the change. Come in; you must be almost perished."

She drew Ruth to the fire and almost forced her to sit down; but the girl felt that her task was not completed, and, as soon as she could speak, she asked:

"Has Mr. Jordan commenced taking the other medicine?"

"Not yet," was the reply. "I was just taking the pills out of the box to give him when I heard you knock. It is a little past the time, but he was sleeping, and I hated to disturb him; as things have turned out perhaps it was well I waited. I presume the other pills would not have been as good?"

"No," replied Ruth. "These are to break up the fever."

She put the box in Mrs. Jordan's hand, and drew her chair a little closer to the fire. The kind hearted woman busied herself for a few minutes longer in trying to make her guest comfortable, then went up stairs to attend to her husband's medicine. When she came down again, she brought the other box with her, and gave it to Ruth with a regret for the trouble the mistake had caused. But the poor, half-frozen girl was so thankful that her father had been saved from the terrible crime of murder that her sufferings seemed trifling indeed. As she took the morphia from Mrs Jordan's hand, she noticed that the directions read, "Take five and repeat the dose in three hours if still feverish."

She knew enough about drugs to be conscious that no second dose would have been necessary. But she was shrewd enough to control her feelings in the presence of Mrs. Jordan, and with only a glance at the box which had so nearly figured in a tragedy, she dropped it into her pocket, and in answer to the unsuspicious woman's question if she had come all the way alone, explained that her father had been almost frozen when he reached home, and that she had come of her own accord with the medicine.

Mrs. Jordan begged her to remain till morning; but as soon as she was thoroughly warm, Ruth started back on her lonely journey. When she reached home she waited to feed and blanket the horses before venturing to leave them. It was almost four o'clock when she opened the door and slipped quietly into the living room. Everything was just as she had left it nearly five hours before. Her father was still fast asleep on the sofa, and the room was quite comfortable, though the fire had burnt low in the grate. She returned the medicine to his pocket, and after replenishing the fire, and enjoying its grateful warmth for some time, the tired girl went upstairs to bed. She soon fell into a peaceful slumber, from which she did not awaken until the sun was shining brightly in the wintry sky.

Her father was up before her, and had been out to the stable trying to recall how he had managed to get home on the previous night. He knew that he had been under the influence of brandy before he left the sick man's bed, but of what occurred on his way home, or how he succeeded in putting away his horses and reaching the house he had no distinct remembrance. Like a dream came back the conviction that there had been some mistake in giving out the medicine, and to satisfy himself that he was laboring under a delusion, he began searching his overcoat pockets for proof of his innocence. He was much relieved when he found the morphia, though he could not understand how he came to prescribe the dangerous drug in such deadly doses.

He was still holding the box when Ruth came in, and after a little adroit questioning, he succeeded in drawing from her a full statement of all that had occurred. When he understood what a risk his young daughter had run to save him from the consequences of his recklessness, he was overcome with shame and remorse.

"You are a brave girl, Ruth, and if it will be any recompense to you or give you any pleasure, I will promise here and now, never to permit one drop of anything stimulating to pass my lips again," he said humbly, laying his hand caressingly on her head.

"Nothing you could give me would please me more than such a promise, father," answered Ruth, with shining eyes. "After last night's experience, I could never be quite happy without some assurance that such a mistake would never again be repeated."

The promise was given, and though years have come and gone since that wintry morning when it was made, Dr. Waverley's lips have never been tainted by anything that could defile the inner man.—*Waverly Magazine.*

Looking for Trouble.

It is only necessary to become deeply interested in coincidences to discover them on all sides; resolve to record all that come to hand, they seem to multiply until you can regard yourself as providentially favored in this direction. If your calling develops a taste for matters of this kind; for example, if you are a writer, with a keen sense for the literary possibilities and dramatic effects of such coincidences, is it strange that you should meet with more of them than your prosaic neighbor, to whom they would be trivial and dull? If you cultivate the habit of having presentiments, and of regarding them as significant, is it strange that they should become more and more frequent, and that among the many some should be vaguely suggestive, or even directly corroborative, of actual occurrences? I know of persons who detected the gradual growth of such habits in themselves, and wisely decided to check the tendency before it became pernicious; they began to neglect them or act in the teeth of them, and I am unable to discover that they have fared any worse than those who religiously honor and obey these premonitions.—*Robert Grant in Scribner's.*

Fertilizers for House Plants.

When a plant is in a bad condition, it is a mistake to apply a stimulating fertilizer. The causes of ill-health are many, but the most general one with those who had no experience in the care of plants is, *overwatering*. Plants, to live, must have water, therefore the more water the better, seems to be the reasoning, and the consequence is starved, nearly leafless sticks in pots of mud. In the majority of cases withholding the water is the one thing needed, and with invalids, a stimulating fertilizer is the one thing, of all others, not needed. When plants are in a flourishing condition and making growth, then fertilizers may be useful, especially, if the soil in the pots was originally rather poor.

Atlanta Exposition.

CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK.

Nearly in front of the Massachusetts Building is the Plant System. The building is in the form of a pyramid and the sides are coated with stones which give it an ancient appearance. In it will be found the products of Florida. Here will be seen an orange tree with four or five hundred oranges; a banana tree with its fruit; cocoanut tree with big cocoanuts thereon. Also, pine apple plants with one pine to a bush. This tropical fruit looks very attractive to those who have not been very far South.

A small building a few rods from the Massachusetts, contains many relics of the late war. Portraits of Jefferson Davis and other distinguished southerners; the cradle he was rocked in, and many ancient and interesting articles, which are more particularly interesting to those engaged in the war, or natives of the southern states.

In the Negro Building the remarkable progress of that race is most noticeable. The building is full of useful, attractive and beautiful articles manufactured by the colored race. The exhibits show the rapid progress being made by this class.

The Midway as a whole is a very inferior appendage to the grounds. There are but few exhibitions or concerts worthy of a visit. The week we were there, three exhibitors were fined $500 each for having in front of their buildings, females dressed in unbecoming manner.

The Atlanta Exposition cannot be compared with the one in Chicago in 1893. It possesses neither its magnitude nor marvelous dreamlike and artistic effects. But that need not be constrained to mean that it is of little interest. Quite the contrary. The Atlanta fair, while incorporating international features, is especially for the benefit of the southern states, and consequently there is no attempt to claim any comparison with the World's fair. The exhibits of chief interest are the agricultural, mineral and manufactured products of the south-eastern states. To the capitalist or emigrant from the north, the exhibit is of very great value. It demonstrates completely the grand opportunities for development which the south possesses as well as its inducements for homemaking.

Atlanta has a population of over 100,000, and is considerably larger than any other town in the state. Has grown very rapidly since the war. It had in 1860 about 10,000; not much larger than Quincy at that time. The entire population were exiled from the city in September, 1864; but, a few months later, began to flock back, and the immense growth of the city since, is certainly remarkable.

There are many beautiful churches, nearly one hundred in all, representing the leading denominations. The Capitol is built of stone, and is surrounded by lawns and streets; and is very attractive. From the dome, which is over 200 feet high, we had a very fine view of the city and country for miles around.

The healthfulness of Atlanta is said to be unsurpassed by any of the towns or cities in the South; the climate mild and equable. The first few days we were there, it was warm enough without an overcoat; but, before a week had passed, the thermometer indicated the freezing point, and some ice was noticed one or two mornings.

The houses are mostly but one story, set up from the ground a foot or two, without any cellars, and are not well built to keep the cold out. You could look under many of them as you passed along. Having no cellars, the occupants naturally have no furnaces to keep them warm, and when it is cold it is more disagreeable and uncomfortable than in the North where the houses are built expressly to keep the cold out.

The valuation of Atlanta is $54,600,000; and to say that the city is one of the largest and smartest in the South, is not stretching the facts, we think, in the least. G. W. P.

He Was Too Critical.

Everybody is familiar with the adverse criticisms passed by shopkeepers on articles not purchased from them. Here is an instance:

A woman had a handsome Russian sable skin presented to her, with head and feet in perfect condition. She took it to a furrier to have it made into a boa. The furrier examined it closely.

"Beautiful skin, isn't it?" remarked the woman.

"Yes," replied the shopman, "but I don't think you have the right kind of a head on it."

"Well," returned the woman, "as it happens to be the kind that God put on it I think it will stay."

Men Invented Corsets.

The much maligned corset was invented and first worn by men. The earliest mention in history of this article is by Aristophanes, who lived in the fifth century B. C. In one of his comedies he ridicules a brother poet, who, inordinately vain of his personal beauty, was dissatisfied with the shape of his figure, which was far removed from ideal symmetry, being much too thin for his height. He therefore hit upon the plan of improving his physique by incasing his body in an under-cuirass, made of little pieces of wood. The idea was imitated later on by another man, the Emperor Antoninus Pius, who found great difficulty in persuading the Roman women to follow his example.—*Philadelphia Press.*

How He Tells The Time.

"My father" said the small boy to the woman who was calling on his mother, "is a great man. He knows what time it is without even lookin at his watch."

"What do you mean, Tommy?" queried the visitor.

"Oh, when I holler out an ask him what time it is in the m

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, DEC. 14, 1895

Oldest Man Dead.

Mr. Valentine Shirley, the oldest citizen in Quincy, died Wednesday evening of old age in his 92d year.

Mr. Shirley was born in the northern part of Ireland in 1804, and came to this country in 1870. He settled in Pennsylvania where he remained about six years when he came to Quincy, where he has since resided.

In the old country Mr. Shirley followed the trade of a weaver but has followed no steady occupation for some years, although being unusually smart for one of his age, and did many things about the house, as he and his wife kept house up to the time of her death last October.

In 1891 he accidentally broke his leg, which however mended as readily as if he were a young man. Mr. Shirley came from a family of fourteen, and his mother lived to be 103 years of age.

Mr. Shirley married in 1829 the fruit of this union being nine children, six daughters and three sons. Of this family two sons reside in Quincy, one daughter in the old country, one in Kansas and the others in Pennsylvania.

He also had 69 grandchildren and 18 great grandchildren. Mr. Shirley's wife died last October and a queer coincident with these two deaths is that they both died upon the same day of the week and practically at the same hour.

Historical Family.

At the December meeting of the Massachusetts Historical society, Thursday, Dr. William Everett referred to the recent election of C. F. Adams, 2d, as Mayor of Quincy, and rapidly traced the relations of the Adams family to Braintree and Quincy, stating that the newly elected mayor was of the eighth generation, in a direct line, who had been connected with the management of town affairs, or who had been elected to office in part by the votes of their fellow-townsmen.

The president, Mr. Charles Francis Adams, presented about 50 original letters from John Quincy Adams while minister to Russia, to his brother, T. B. Adams, and read some curious and interesting extracts, giving glimpses of the state of things in Europe at that time, and expressing his opinions on men and things in his usual sharp cut and emphatic manner.—Boston Advertiser.

New Park Commissioners.

Hon. William B. Rice who has served on the board of Park Commissioners of Quincy has tendered his resignation to Mayor Hodges, which has been accepted, and his Honor has appointed George E. Pfaffmann to succeed Mr. Rice.

Mr. Pfaffmann was one of the recent candidates for the City Council. He is a promising young man, the son of a landscape gardener, and a member of the firm of John Shaw & Co. He has been prominent in base ball and sports, and the appointment will give satisfaction to the lovers of out-door amusements, who naturally turn to the parks and playgrounds of the city.

Harlow—Tuckerman.

A brilliant home wedding took place on Wednesday evening at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W.I. Tuckerman of Crescent avenue, Dorchester. The contracting parties were Sadie Wilde Tuckerman and Charles Lothrop Harlow, of Wakefield, Mass. Rev. George Vosburgh the Stoughton Street Baptist church performed the ceremony.

The bride was beautiful in a gown of white lansdown and carried a large bunch of bride roses. The ushers were Mr. Guy Clifford, Mr. Stanley Coffin, Mr. Forrest Berry and Mr. John Scott all of Dorchester.

A reception followed the ceremony and Mr. and Mrs. Harlow were assisted in receiving by Mr. and Mrs. Tuckerman the bride's parents. Over one hundred and fifty were present to congratulate the happy couple.

The wedding taking place near Christmas the house was a bower of evergreen. Cook of Boston catered.

After an extended bridal journey Mr. and Mrs. Harlow will be at home after January 1st, at 20 Park street, Wakefield.

Those attending from Quincy were Mr. and Mrs. George W. Tuckerman, Mrs. J. Q. A. Wild and Miss Emily C. Wild.

Mr. Tuckerman and family have been summer residents of Houghs Neck for many years and at one time lived at Wollaston so they have many friends in this city.

We extend our congratulations to the newly wedded couple and wish them many years of happy married life.

Burglary.

The residence of Alexander C. Smith at 50 Franklin street was entered by burglars sometime during the night of Dec. 6th, and a pocketbook containing $9.50 taken.

The money was in a drawer in an old fashioned secretary in the dining room, and it is claimed the party entered the house through the cellar door and then went up stairs and passed through the kitchen into the dining room.

The burglary is rather a mysterious affair from the fact that there were no tracks in snow outside the door and there were no burnt matches about the rooms. Another peculiar thing is that the silver on the sideboard in the same room was not touched.

Quincy Debating Club.

The question for debate Thursday, Dec. 19, is: Resolved, that immigration into the United States should be further restricted by emigration laws.

The principal disputants will be: For the affirmative, Everett C. Litchfield and Ezekiel Sargent; for the negative, Ernest D. Gourd and E. Frank Southworth.

References on both sides have been placed in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A. For the affirmative these are: The Emigration Restriction League publications (very thorough and pointed. The Forum, vol. 8, 428-440; vol. 13, 128-142; and vol. 14, 608-615. North American Review, vol. 156; 1-8.

For the negative: Forum, vol. 8, 685-696: vol. 13, 360-370; vol. 14, 600-607. North American Review, vol. 134, 346-367 and 562-577; vol. 156, 220-227.

In addition to the above there has been placed in the reading room a careful and elaborate brief compiled for the course in debating at Harvard College and covering both sides of the question.

With a subject of such vital importance to our country, and with references ready at hand, it is hoped that even those who are not members of the Debating Club may be interested in studying into the question.

School Girl Abducted.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Hunt of Atlantic have not lived together for some time, and whenever they meet there is sure to be a clash, several of which have been aired in court.

The last time this pair appeared in court Mrs. Hunt was told to keep away from the children, which were placed in Mr. Hunt's care. She complied with the order of the court up to Monday afternoon when she went to the Quincy school and took her daughter away. She is probably somewhere in Atlantic, and Mr. Hunt through his lawyer will try to obtain possession of the child again.

CITY BRIEFS.

Looks like an early winter.

Two full moons this month.

Boys are skating on Butler's pond.

Ten above zero yesterday morning.

Congratulations to Mayor Quincy.

Burglaries are getting to be a little too numerous.

Mayor Hodges is out again after a few days' confinement.

Judge Flint is on the bench at the District court this week.

T. A. Whicher & Co.'s shop has shut down and it is doubtful if it is ever opened by that firm again.

Dr. John A. Gordon has returned from Prince Edwards Island, whither he went with the body of his niece.

The telephone company are running a new cable on Hancock street between the office and School street.

Manet Encampment, I. O. O. F., worked the Royal Purple degree upon five candidates, Friday evening.

Santa Claus Faxon is seen almost daily wending his way toward home with mysterious packages under his arm.

The Grand Protector of the K. of L. of H., will hold a union meeting of the lodge in this district with Maple lodge, March 4.

Mrs. Josephine Fleming died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Henry C. Weeden at Germantown, Monday. Funeral services were held Wednesday.

The newly elected officers of Francis L. Souther camp, S. of V., are: S. Parrott, Jr., captain; George Foss, 1st lieutenant; Harry M. Marston, 2d lieutenant.

Letter carrier Gershom Thomas of this city raised this year some of the largest Baldwin apples, we think, ever raised in Quincy; they measured 13 inches by 13 inches.

Mr. George L. Gill's sickness has been catarrhal intestinal indigestion. After a four weeks' confinement he is slowly improving, and his many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

John A. Duggan of Quincy is president, John R. Graham vice-president, and these with Josiah Quincy directors of a new electric light and power company at Martha's Vineyard.

The eight-page PATRIOT contains this week Will Carleton's poem "Farmer Stebbins as Santa Claus," which is illustrated; also a Christmas story, and Christmas miscellany, correspondence, etc.

The reservoir of the water department is full and the water is running over the dam. This is something unusual for this time of the year as it is usually the latter part of February before it overflows.

Mrs. Frances M. Souther and Miss Marcella A. Souther left Wednesday for Brookline where they are to spend the winter with Mrs. J. Edgar Moore, who will be remembered as Miss Annie Souther.

Mayor Hodges has signed the order passed by the Council instructing him to appear before the Metropolitan water commissioners and request that Quincy be included in the places to be supplied by that system.

The tide was usually high Wednesday and the float of the Quincy Yacht club did considerable damage to the underpinning of the club house. Commodore Pettengill was notified and went down to look after the club's property.

The N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. are filling up the space between the tracks at the depots with planks and gravel, and it will soon be easy to cross at any point. As yet Quincy people are not allowed to leave the cars on the east side however.

The time for giving notice of any desired changes in the granite bill of prices expired Nov. 30. The Granite Cutters' Union have notified the Manufacturers' Association of a number of changes which they desire March 1 in the agreement now in force.

A very interesting article on the subject of water supply will be found in another column. The plan outlined by the writer, we learn, has been submitted to one of the best engineers in New England, and is considered by him as entirely practicable.

The N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R, is soon to begin work on a great union station at the Boston terminal to be jointly occupied with the Boston and Albany and New England roads. It is expected that it will eclipse the Boston and Maine's union station.

The city teams were about town on Sunday, scattering sand on the sidewalks where found slippery. The men did a great deal of good work last week in removing the snow, and the sidewalks were all cleared thoroughly in a very short time.

The Hospital Ten King's Daughters are to give a Japanese tea Friday afternoon of next week from four to six, in aid of the Hospital. An entertainment is to be given in the evening and fancy articles, etc., will be for sale both afternoon and evening.

The night freight jumped the track at the Dimmock street bridge early Sunday morning and as a result all of the trains were delayed for several hours. The wrecker came from Boston and the track was cleared at 8.30. The Sunday papers reached Quincy three hours late.

Mrs. E. Trask Hill objects to the charge of being called an aunt of Josiah Quincy. She adds the interesting bit of history that Josiah was the only Democrat ever produced on the Quincy family tree, which fact was always a source of great grief to the Quincy sisters before their decease.

Merrymount lodge, A. O. U. W., held an enthusiastic meeting Tuesday evening, at which time one candidate was initiated by the new ritual. The work was witnessed by Deputy W. S. Haliburton and visitors from a number of lodges in this vicinity. After the work there was speeches and a collation.

What shall we buy for Christmas presents is the all absorbing question in the homes of our goodly city. But don't spend time talking about it, just visit the attractive stores of the PATRIOT advertisers, and the tempting presents there displayed will soon settle the oft debated question.

The chief's call was sounded on the fire alarm circuit shortly before 11 o'clock Wednesday night, which summoned the chief to the central station and the apparatus responded to a still alarm for a chimney fire in the house of Mrs. Kingman on Maple place. There was no damage to the house.

Thomas Whalen of Hingham, who drives a swill team through Quincy was taken into custody Wednesday, upon complaint of Benj. F. Curtis, chairman of the Board of Health, for carrying swill without a license, and also for driving a swill team through the city without proper covering. He was arraigned in court Thursday morning.

While several boys were skating on the ice opposite the Citizens' gas works on Sunday the ice gave away and John Barry sixteen years of age was precipitated into the water. By great presence of mind he managed to grasp a projecting stick in the ice, and with the assistance of his companions was rescued from a watery grave, none the worse for his shower bath.

At the meeting last week of the Alliance in the First church chapel, a study on Genesis, "The poem of the Dawn," was conducted by Mrs. George W. Morton and Mrs. A. E. Faxon. Miss Bessie Pratt read a sacred poem of Hagar in the wilderness by N. P. Willis. At the close the pastor suggested a plan for monthly social reunions.

Christmas.

Gloves.....$1.50, $2.00 and $2.50
Mufflers.....2.50, 3.50 and 5.00
Braces—Silk....1.50, 2.00 and 5.00
Umbrellas.....2.50, 5.00 and 10.00
nes.....1.40, 3.00 and 5.00
Ca

RAY, Men's Furnisher,

541 Washington St., cor. West.

New moon Monday.

Elijah S. Brown has been granted a pension.

One more week of school before the holidays.

Pettengill's souvenir china is in great demand.

The mornings will be but nine minutes shorter.

Its too cold to snow but there is lots of it in the air.

The sleighing is very good. A little more snow would make it grand.

Mrs. A. W. Thompson of Elm street is ill with typhoid fever.

There was a beautiful aurora borealis display on Sunday evening.

The no-school signal was sounded at 7.30 and 11 30 Friday morning.

The new city government will not come in until Jan. 6, the first Monday.

Mr. Henry Edwards of San Francisco is very ill with typhoid-pneumonia.

Winter does not begin until Dec. 21, says the Old Farmer's Almanac.

H. L. Kincaide & Co. advertise some common-sense Christmas presents.

Miss Hubbard has many novelties as well as useful articles for Christmas.

The benefit of the street railway employes for Harvey Smith will be held the 18th.

Mrs. Caroline W. Merritt has been quite ill for a week, being confined to her bed.

The afternoons are at their shortest, and Sunday afternoon will be one minute longer.

Churches are requested to send their Christmas programmes to the PATRIOT next week.

Mrs. John F. Merrill, who is suffering from nervous prostration is in New Jersey for her health.

The DAILY LEDGER and PATRIOT are for sale at W. L. Ripley's news stand in City Square.

Badger's heaters are highly recommended, and fortunate is he whose house has one this weather.

Who is the oldest resident of Quincy? The PATRIOT would be pleased to hear from all over 89.

D. E. Wadsworth's store is a veritable Christmas bazaar. Make your own selection while the stock is fresh.

Rev. F. A. Dillingham of North Attleboro, will occupy the pulpit at the Universalist church tomorrow at 10 30 A. M.

George W. Jones has the largest "ad" in today's paper, and also one of the best lines of Christmas goods in the city.

The Commonwealth of Massachusetts has entered suit against the city of Quincy for the board of a pauper at the State Farm.

There will be a meeting of the Fragment Society in the chapel of the Unitarian church, Wednesday afternoon, Dec. 18th, at two o'clock.

Officer Furnald, Knights, Donohue and Vye raided the premises of Theodore Hayden at Braintree, Thursday, and seized five cases of lager beer and seven cases of empty bottles.

Aunt Lydia Trask and ever welcome visitor made us a short call this week. She was looking as young as she did ten years ago and we found her stories as breezy and interesting as of yore.

Some weeks ago the property owners of Squantum petitioned to Mayor Hodges that their large and valuable estates there were as much entitled to police protection at night as any other part of Ward 6. Officer Dawson has been accordingly assigned for permanent duty at Squantum, and began his work there on Monday.

Loyal Ladies of Clan McGregor.

Loyal Ladies of Clan McGregor, No. 1, initiated four new candidates Tuesday evening and elected these officers:

President—Mrs. Lizzie Chalmers.
Vice President—Mrs. Lillian Ross.
Chaplain—Mrs. Penuel Gordon.
Rec. Secretary—Miss Henrietta Esson.
Fin. Secretary—Miss Martha Brooks.
Treasurer—Miss Lizzie Smith.
Inside Guard—Miss Maggie Booth.
Outside Guard—Miss Georgiana Lerack.
Executive Committee—Mrs Maggie Hall, Mrs. Mary Kennedy, Mrs. Lizzie Johnston.
Pianist—Miss Lizzie Esson.
Physician—Dr. McLennan.

After the business of the evening a very entertaining programme was gone through; kindly given by the following ladies:

Miss Lizzie Esson,	Song
Miss Mary Duthie,	Song
Miss Agnes Kennedy,	Dancing

A charade that was received with great applause was given by Mrs. Lizzie Perry, Mrs. Nelly Drummond, Misses Esson, Mrs. Lillian Ross, Mrs. Agnes A. Craig, Miss Lizzie Smith.

The Golden Cross.

An unusually interesting meeting was held Wednesday evening by Granite Commandery, No. 182, of the Golden Cross. Six applications for membership were received and after the business meeting there was an interesting entertainment, consisting of a vocal solo by Mr. A. Livingdale; fancy dancing, Miss Garland Mishler; dumb bell exhibition, Mr. T. Hermanson; reading, Miss Gertrude Walker. Then came an act by the Clinton Kidder minstrel troup, with Miss Eva Mishler as pianist, followed by a banjo solo by Miss Esther Ellis.

At this point Henry Chubbuck, the keeper of records of the Commandery, who was busily employed in the lower hall was sent for, and upon his appearance, Commander A. M. McLeod in a few words presented him a purse containing $30.

Mr. Chubbuck, completely surprised, responded, thanking the members for their generous gift and when he returned to his duties he was humming the old tune: "There are Angels Humming Round."

The balance of the entertainment consisted of a duet by Miss Beatrice Walker and Miss Pauline Milne, and an Irish jig by Mr. James Rose.

A collation followed, and a social dance closed the evening's pleasures.

Music was furnished by Mr. Hanson, violin; Mrs. Rhines, piano.

☞ Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

WOLLASTON.

The annual reception to new-comers was held at the Wollaston Congregational church on Thursday evening. It is superfluous to say that it was eminently successful. Cordiality and *bonhomie* were its salient points from the beginning to the end. The vestry was decorated with taste, potted plants and banquet lamps being disposed of in effective way. The entertainment which followed the reception to Rev. and Mrs. Robinson, was very good. The music was by Miss Mary Virginia Hastings and the double quartette of the church. Mr. John R. Anderson read with spirit a selection from one of Ian MacClarean's works. After the entertainment sherbert and cake was served.

During the past eleven months 27,000 clay pigeons have been broken at the Wollaston Trap Club's grounds and covering the same period the receipts have been $256. The club has now a membership of 28, within two of the limit.

The Elliot club had a most delightful evening among "The Yearly Magazines" at its last meeting. Mrs. N. G. Nickerson entertained and articles were prepared by Rev. E. A. Robinson, Mrs. R. J. Saxe, Mrs. J. G. Witham and Mrs. H. T. Whitman.

Howard W. Battison of Wollaston is ill with typhoid fever.

Nearly $200 was collected at the Wollaston Congregational church on Sunday in aid of the Home Missionary Society. About $100 was netted by the Steadfast Ten at their sale held in the same church last week.

Notwithstanding the deep snow two of the Wollaston Trap Club members and two visitors went to the range last Saturday and held a shoot with the following result,—Albert Keating, 15; D. B. Lincoln, 18; E. E. Hoxie, 10; Frederick Merrill, 10.

Mrs. John H. Roberts of Wollaston is a guest of her daughter Mrs. Clarence D. Packard of Dorchester.

Mr. Thomas F. Mitchell of Wollaston has so far recovered from his recent sickness as to be up and about the house.

L. W. Nash, real estate agent, reports the sale for Israel Waterhouse to E. W. Chandler a lot corner of Lincoln and Highland avenues, Wollaston. Mr. Chandler will soon commence building two modern dwelling-houses.

It is said that the 25th of December comes but once a year but it is equally true that "Its always Christmas at the Boston Bazar.

The W. C. T. U., will meet in the Baptist church on Friday, Dec. 20th, at 3 P. M

A sale and entertainment under the auspices of the Young People of the Wollaston Baptist Sunday School was held in the chapel Wednesday evening. Despite the severity of the winter there was a good attendance. The proceeds realized went towards the payment of the infant class organ.

The flower table was in charge of Miss Clara Shunk, Miss Lulu Jones and Miss Lena Fenton.

Candy table,—Miss Lillian Beckwith.

Fancy table,—Miss Margaret Fenton and Miss Harriet Sheldon.

Apron table,—Miss Sadie Emery and Miss Grace Pike.

If the holiday atmosphere of Boston's crowded stores could be sampled and labelled what a stampede there would be to escape. The bargain hunters at your elbow may come fresh from a contagious patient. Why take any risk, the Boston Bazar can supply everything. Go with your basket, you can fill a large one for little money.

A memorial service for the late Miss Clara Charlton will be held at the Methodist Episcopal church, Wollaston at the usual hour of morning service on Sunday Dec. 15.

There was an excellent likeness of Mr. John A. Barbour of Wollaston in the current number of the Boot and Shoe Recorder. Mr. Barbour, it will be remembered, is the junior partner of the Brockton Rand Co.

The monthly business meeting of the Epworth League of Wollaston postponed on account of the storm Thursday evening, Dec. 5th, was held on Wednesday evening of this week at the house of Mr. and Mrs. F. Sutermeister, Belmont street.

The prayer meeting of the Epworth League Wollaston will be omitted next Sunday evening, the members joining in union meeting at the Baptist church Praise and preaching service at the M. E. church as usual at 7 o'clock.

A. L. Baker has bought of N. G. Nickerson 10,000 feet of land, located on Winthrop avenue, Wollaston.

Christmas Sale.

There was a large attendance at the Christmas sale given under the auspices of the Ladies' Aid society in the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church on Thursday afternoon and evening. There were numerous attractions sufficiently varied to please the large crowd. One of the quaintest was the loan collection of old china, silhouetts, and domestic articles.

The tables and attendants were as follows:

Candy table,—Mrs. Chas. K Crane, Miss Taylor, Miss Isadore C. Lull, Miss Zunnetta Sprague.

Useful and fancy articles,—Mrs. Ichobod W. Faunce, Mrs. Charles W. Tucker and Mrs. Victor J. Emery.

Domestic interests,—Mrs. Charles R Sherman, Mrs. Charles H. Brigham and Mrs. Frank P. Waterhouse.

Ice cream,—Mrs. Charles T. Baker, Mrs. W. E. Merrill and Mrs. W. H. Logan.

Doll table,—Mrs. Geo. A. Loring and Mrs. Chas. S. Adams.

Chinese laundry, — Mrs. E Walter Arnold

Loan exhibition,—Mrs. Charles S. Comins and Mrs. George Weston.

The rib of beef was won by Mrs. Arthur Sibley, and the doll was won by Miss Arra Williams.

MILTON

The horse of Dr. Hunting which was left standing on Granite avenue Wednesday afternoon, became frightened and ran away, and before he was captured he smashed the sleigh somewhat and cut a gash in his side which required several stitches.

The annual fair of the Ladies' sewing circle was held Thursday afternoon and evening at Ellsworth hall. In the evening Mother Goose and her family gave a pleasing entertainment.

Dr. Jaques who has practiced at Milton for a number of years has given up his practice on account of his health and is going to Europe.

John Ford of Ford & Barren sails today for the old country to visit his father whom he has not seen for thirteen years.

The young men of East Milton are taking steps to form a club for social purposes.

There is a movement on foot to have the Quincy & Boston street railway extend its line through Granite avenue to Dorchester thence by Minot street to Neponset line.

The manager of the Dustin estate is authority for the statement that 100 houses will be erected there inside of a year.

The married people of East Milton are forming a whist club.

Tappan Egan has returned from a week's visit to Martha's Vineyard.

The second of the subscription parties will be held at Ellsworth hall next Tuesday evening.

The East End club hold a dance at Ellsworth hall next week.

William F. Leavitt leaves Monday for New Hampshire where he will spend the winter.

☞ You can save the recent and prospective advance in the price of Butter, Eggs, Flour, etc., at Dadmun's, 76 Kneeland street, Boston.

ATLANTIC.

Massachusetts Bay Colony of Pilgrim Fathers held a dance last evening.

The children of George Hinkley, who have been sick with diphtheria, are reported as improving.

Friday morning at 7 20 Chief Williams received a telephone call for the hose carriage at Atlantic. The Chief and Hose 1, responded but on their arrival at Atlantic no trace of a fire could be found, neither could anyone be found who sent in the call.

When Hon. Chas. F. Adams, 2d, chooses his new Superintendent of Public Works we should be pleased to have the Superintendent drive over Hancock street from the High school to Neponset bridge, and see what is needed. One drive over that street we think would fully acquaint him of its needs, as the street is in a horrible condition for a main street.

The shrubbery around the Atlantic depot grounds which overhangs the sidewalk should be trimmed off, as people are obliged to walk in the street to avoid being scratched.

An explosion of a lantern on one of Mr. Gurney's pungs, at Atlantic, on Saturday evening, caused quite a blaze and spoiled a considerable amount of goods. The driver extinguished the flames with a blanket.

Miss Amy Alden of Clive street started Monday for Chicago, where she will remain with friends until February. Then she goes to California and will return to her home about the first of May. Her many friends wish her a pleasant trip.

R. B. Wason of the firm of Wason, Pierce & Co., oldest wholesale grocers of Boston, with William Mack and wife and Miss Jennie Weston of Lowell, were the guests of Capt. and Mrs. Redman, Tuesday.

The fire in Bellows' apothecary store in Neponset early this week destroyed a very valuable clock, the property of Mrs. John Ramsdell of Billings street. The clock was originally the property of her grandmother and was highly treasured as a keep sake.

The Ladies' Benevolent society of the Memorial Congregational church, held its regular monthly supper and entertainment at the church, Wednesday evening.

Although the evening was very windy and cold, quite a number attended and enjoyed the feast, after which the following musical and literary entertainment was given:

Piano solo, Miss Gertrude Hall.
Soprano solo, Miss Mabel Burr.
Recitation, Miss Clyde Robbins.
Exercise, Ten little girls.
Declamation, Mr. Henry Kolb.
Readings from Longfellow, Miss Isabel F. P. Emery.
Piano solo, Miss Gertrude Hall.
Recitation, Miss May Nelson.

DOWNS AND PARK.

Thornton Lewis of Norfolk Downs has accepted a position as department superintendent at M. C. Dizer & Co.'s manufactory, East Weymouth.

L. W. Nash has sold the dwelling-house corner of Waterston avenue and Kemper street, Wollaston Park, to Frank E Poulton, who will occupy the same.

The Squantum Yacht club house at Norfolk Downs was the scene of a gay party Dec. 6th, the occasion being the second dance of the club. The boys of the club had an envious reputation as entertainers during the summer months, and Friday evening's affair proved them to be as successful in this line on land as well as on water.

The dance was held in the upper hall, which proved none to large to accommodate those who attended. Benjamin Sargant had charge of the floor and was ably assisted by A. F. Barstow and H. A. Corbett, the necessary accompaniment for dancing being furnished by the Astrella orchestra.

Down stairs Capt. Drew and Dr. Clarke were very much in evidence, and under their skilful manipulation the merry makers on the upper floor were supplied with ice cream and cake during a brief intermission. Everybody present said they had a good time and appearances indicated that they did.

Rumor has it that the Atlantic Land Co. has sold out its property to C. A. Couch.

The chief's call of three blows was sounded on the fire alarm circuit at 5 35 Thursday night, which called Chief Williams and Hose 1, to a bush fire near the location of the old street car house at Norfolk Downs. No damage was done but as a high wind was blowing it was thought best to have it extinguished.

QUINCY POINT.

Graham's shoe manufactory is the only one in town open for business.

Jennie, daughter of Mr. George Weston, while coasting down hill on Mill street Monday night was accidentally run over by a horse and buggy but fortunately was uninjured.

The singers of the Quincy Point church are rehearsing for an Old Folks' concert, under the leadership of Mr. Horace Swift of Boston, the concert to be given about the last night of the old year.

The pastor of the Washington street church discoursed Sunday morning on John 17: 15, and in the evening on the first Psalm. The effort in the evening was to bring out the contrast between righteousness and sin, and to arraign the prevailing indifference to a high standard of Godliness.

St. George Officers.

D. D. G. P. James Ravenscroft and suite installed in a very creditable manner the following officers for the ensuing term at the meeting of Granite lodge, 193, O. S. S. G. Wednesday evening.

W. Pres.,—Bro. Arthur S'eer.
W. V. Pres.,—Bro. Joseph Bray.
W. Sec.,—Bro. John Pierce.
W. Treas.,—Bro. Charles Davie.
W. Mess.,—Bro. Arthur Parsons.
W. Ass. Sec.,—Bro. James Rapson.
W. Trustee,—Bro. John James.

The following subordinate officers were appointed to be installed next meeting.

W. Ass. Mess.,—Bro. Harry Worsdell.
W. Chaplin,—Bro. William Parsons.
W. I. Sent.,—Bro. Samuel Leech.
W. O Sent.,—Bro. George Opie.

After installation, coffee and sandwiches were served. Songs, speeches and jokes were enjoyed from visiting brothers.

Dedham Sentences.

The sentences imposed by Judge Lilly in the superior court at Dedham Wednesday were:

William Shields, larceny from building at Quincy, eight months in house of correction.

John Leonard of Fall River, assault with a dangerous weapon on John Haggerty at Hyde Park, Sept. 30, 10 months in house of correction; for a similiar assault on William Clark at the same time, six months additional.

Daniel M. Steele of Boston, for breaking and entering the tool house of Thomas J. Burns at Brookline, six months in house of correction.

Everett Sears, stealing a ride at Weymouth, fined $30 (the indictment found against him was for the larceny of a horse from William F. Hathaway.)

Carmino Lavorano, assault with a knife upon Frank Brusso at Weymouth, Sept. 8, eight months in house of correction; for a similiar assault on Allena Brusso, an additional eight months.

☞ "Don't let Christmas go by without having the piano tuned. Its a good plan to send your order early; a poor plan is to wait until the last day. Be wise and send for Frank A. Locke the tuner. See card in this paper." 7-3w

WEST QUINCY.

At the "Natalis Kobono," in the Old Public Library building, Boston, in aid of the Free Home for Consumptives, West Quincy will have a table. "Quincy Night" will be Dec. 20. All Quincy people are cordially invited. It is hoped that many will be present and aid this worthy object.

St. Francis Court of Foresters will hold its annual ball at St. Mary's hall the latter part of the month.

John Scott, who has been missing several days and whose disappearance caused quite a little excitement, returned home Saturday night rather the worse for intoxicants; so much so that he could give no account of his whereabouts.

West Quincy people complain of the unusual number of tramps that are travelling about from door to door begging something to eat.

Several days recently the pupils who have temporary quarters in the attic of the Willard schoolhouse have been unable to attend school in the morning because it has been impossible to heat this part of the building. An order providing stoves passed the City Council this week.

Another new store is being erected on Copeland street near the corner of Common street, directly over the pond.

The young people of West Quincy are having sport skating on Gragg's pond.

A Christmas sale, bake bean supper and entertainment will be held at the West Quincy Methodist church next week.

Miss Bertha Turner, West Quincy's talented elocutionist, who has been in Chicago with a company, returns this week. She will shortly appear in Boston.

The Ladies' Social Union of the West Quincy Methodist church held a social Wednesday evening, but owing to the severe weather the attendance was quite small.

SOUTH QUINCY.

The pastor of the first Presbyterian church will exchange pulpits with the Rev. W. E Archibald, Ph. D., of Brookline, Sunday evening. Dr. Archibald is one of the ablest preachers in the Presbytery of Boston.

Peter Haverly, the PATRIOT news agent, is building a store on Water street next to that of Mrs. Kincaide.

G. W. Rockwell of Water street reports that his blacksmith shop was entered sometime during Sunday night and a quantity of tools valued at $30 taken. Entrance was made by forcing open the back door.

Miss Roche of L. M. Pratt & Co.'s store is enjoying a brief vacation.

The Calvary Baptist society of South Quincy have a gift of $100.00 from George A. Litchfield, Wollaston; who also remembered the pastor with a sum.

Is Crime on the Increase?

President Walsh presided Wednesday at the meeting of the High school debating society. Secretary Medy offered his report which was adopted.

The election of officers followed. The following nominations were made, those with an asterisk being elected:

For President,—*Mr. Coe, '96; Mr. Saunders, '97; Miss Joss, '97.

For Vice President,—Miss Briggs, '97; Miss McPherson, '97; *Mr. Wilder, '96.

For Secretary,—*Miss Rothwell, '96; Miss Mitchell, '97.

For Treasurer,—*Miss Coyle, '96; Miss Garrity, '96.

The tellers to collect and count ballots were Mr. Chapman, Mr. Wilder, Miss Curtin Miss Bertha Hayden.

The entertainment was as follows:

Recitation, Miss Barnes, '97.
Essay, Miss Bemis, '97.
Recitation, Miss Briggs, '97.
Essay, "Umbrellas," Miss Thompson, '97.

The debate was on the subject: "Resolved: That Crime is on the Increase in the United States."

Miss Briggs opened the debate for the affirmative. She referred in no uncertain tone to the evils of the liquor traffic, also to apple stealing, and the stealing of small articles in stores.

Miss Coyle thought that the world was improving. She stated that the city of Quincy was much more free from crime than it used to be.

Miss Butler said that statistics proved that crime was increasing faster than population. Drunkenness, murder, and incendiarism, were declared to be on the increase.

The debate was continued from lack of time.

A. O. H. Officers.

The following officers were elected by Division 5, A. O. H., at its meeting Thursday evening:

President,—Edward Powers.
Vice President,—James P. Flannigan.
Recording Secretary,—Patrick Crimmins.
Financial Secretary,—Thos. M. Murphy.
Treasurer,—John Deady.

These officers will be installed Jan. 9th.

Only Hood's

Local Dealers Sell More of Hood's Sarsaparilla Than of All Others.

Druggist Geo. A. Loring, whose store is situated at the corner of Newport Street and Grand View Avenue, has been in business at Wollaston Heights, Quincy, Mass., for a year and had previously been in the business, as clerk and proprietor, in this state and the West 16 years. He says:

"My sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are not only more than all others, but I seldom sell any other. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a good preparation and gives satisfaction."

Chas. C. Hearn, at 176 Hancock Street, has been in business in Quincy, Mass., for six years. He testifies:

"My sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla exceed any other two to one."

The record of remarkable cures effected enables us to truthfully say that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only

True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye. $1; 6 for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

Young Men's Christian Association.

"Marching Orders" will be the subject for the boys' meeting at 9.30 Saturday.

The Bible class will be omitted Monday evening to enable all members to attend the intervisitation of the committees on religious work, in the fifth district, at Rockland that evening. The programme will be an exceptional one, and all interested in the spiritual work should endeavor to attend.

THERE WILL BE A

Japanese Tea

GIVEN BY THE

KING'S DAUGHTERS' HOSPITAL TEN,

IN THE

Unitarian Chapel,

FRIDAY, December 20,

FROM 4 TO 6.

Home made candy, fancy articles and grabs for sale ADMISSION FREE.

Entertainment in the evening at 8 o'clock. Admission, 25 cents.

Quincy, Dec 14—1w 14-17-19 L

Novelties In Xmas Goods.

Choice Stationery,
Finest Perfumes,
Pocket Books,
Boston Bags,
Fancy Tambourines,
Hair Pin Baskets,
Broom Cases,
Match Safes,
Jewel Cases,
Ink Stands,
Celluloid Handkerchief Boxes.
Silver Boot Hooks,
Laundry Lists,
Hand Mirrors,
Dolls,
Calendars.

A large line of useful articles at

C. S. HUBBARD'S,

158 Hancock St, Quincy.

CITY SQUARE.

The National Granite Bank.

THE Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the National Granite Bank of Quincy, Mass., will be held TUESDAY, January 14, 1896, in the Banking Rooms, at 3.30 o'clock P. M., for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.

R. F. CLAFLIN, Cashier.
Quincy, Dec. 7, 1895. 6w

National Mount Wollaston Bank.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the National Mount Wollaston Bank of Quincy, Mass., will be held at their Banking Rooms on TUESDAY, January 7, 1896, at 3.30 o'clock P. M., for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.

HORACE F. SPEAR, Cashier.
Quincy, Dec. 7, 1895. 5w

LOST.

LOST—Wednesday the 11th, at or near Quincy station, a lady's cape to mackintosh. Will finder please return to this office and secure reward.

Quincy, Dec. 13—3t 14-1wp

TO LET—Half house of seven rooms and large attic at No. 47 Hancock street; convenient to stores, churches and station; electric cars pass the door. Apply to MISS EMILY C. WILD, 127 Granite street.

Nov 23 tf

FOR SALE.

MODERN House seven rooms, bath, hot water heating small stable, 10,000 feet of land Six minutes from depot. $3,600 if sold at once.

L. W. NASH,
Real Estate and Insurance,
Dec. 14 —tf Wollaston.

TO LET.

Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and wood-shed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD,
Quincy, October 19 tf

TO LET.

FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or

H. T. RODGERS,
63 Charlestown St.,
jy20-tf Boston.

FOR SALE.

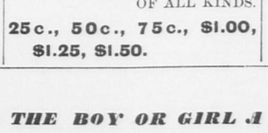
VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to

GEORGE W. MORTON,
Adams Building.
Quincy, June 22. tf

WANTED.

WANTED—At Industrial Bureau more competent girls to fill good places A good chance for girls the next few weeks 52 Washington street.

R. D. CHASE QUINCY MASS. 10 D & M. BLOCK



Oct. 2 M W F tf 5 P tf

QUINCY.

To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock streets. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; 1 beral lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.

May 11—ptf 1 15 Wed tf

THE PLACE TO BUY ARTISTIC ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS and OIL FIXTURES

We Have The Largest Assortment of LAMPS and FIXTURES in New England. Call and see them or Send Catalogue for THE WORLD

WE LIGHT

McKENNEY & WATERBURY, 181 FRANKLIN ST. BOSTON

Christmas is Coming!

All want to be prepared and no better place can be found than at

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.
Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.
To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1217.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

BEFORE You Purchase Your

HOLIDAY PRESENTS

Examine our large assortment of LADIES' and GENTS' WATCHES, JEWELRY of all kinds, SILVER NOVELTIES, SOUVENIR CHINA, FOUNTAIN PENS, etc., etc.

These are all new goods and are marked as low as possible for first-class goods.

C. F. PETTENGILL, - - 126 Hancock Street.
WHITE FRONT JEWELRY STORE.
Quincy, Dec. 7. 3wpo

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES.
CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.
Price 50c Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.
BARNARD & CO.,
7 Temple place, cor. Tremont Street, Boston, Mass. pol

MILLINERY.

Annual Mark-Down Sale
— OF —
Fine Millinery, Trimmed Hats, Bonnets and Turban,
For $1.50, $2.50, $3.00 to $5.00.
Velvet Roses, in all the new shades, 25 cts per bunch.
Violets, 10 cents per bunch.

E. B. COLLINS,
4 Faxon Block, Quincy.
Oct. 15—roly L mwfs

HOUSEKEEPING
Made a pleasure when you use the
BISSELL SWEEPER.
EVERYONE WARRANTED.

Henry L. Kincaide & Co.,
Reliable House Furnishers.
Tirrell's Block, Hancock St., Quincy.

E. MENHINICK
CONTRACTOR.
HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:
ATLANTIC, Bransheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.
WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.
WEST QUINCY,—Mr Lamb's store.
BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.
POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.
CITY HALL,—Board of health office.
At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.
Quincy March 1. ptf

For Sale.

200 CORDS OF COMPOST,
ON QUINCY AVENUE.
Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.
EDWARD MENHINICK.
Quincy, Oct. 4. Lr tf

THE BEST POSSIBLE SERVICE.
Henry L. Kincaide & Co.
AUCTIONEERS.
TIRRELL'S BLOCK, 96 and 98 Hancock St. QUINCY.
Connected by telephone. apr1 p1o 1y

Christmas Gifts.

We Have Prepared a
FEAST OF GOOD THINGS
Useful and Beautiful Articles
APPROPRIATE FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Come and see how we have planned to make Holiday Shopping easy, pleasant and profitable for you.

Everything at Lowest Possible Price

Call at No. 10 Chestnut Street.

C. L. BLISS,
QUINCY.

WM. T. MAY & CO., 178 Devonshire St., BOSTON.
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Nautical Training School.
EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M. Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1896, on board training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.
REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT B. DIXON M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14—8m Commissioners.

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A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.
A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.
Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston, A Vegetarian for may years.

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DIRECTIONS: Prepare the same as Coffee using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.
Follow the directions and you will use no other.
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All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.
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OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET, Quincy, Mass.
June 28—1y eod J29-r1y

CHILDREN
THEIR DISEASES.
Is the title of a book published by the mfrs. of that old time-tried remedy—**True's Pin Worm Elixir**—and which they send free on request. No mother should be without it.
Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Wollaston Steam Laundry.
We have just set up and have in operation a large Filter, by which all water used by us is THOROUGHLY FILTERED. This, with other improved facilities recently introduced, enable us to turn out the very best work to be obtained in New England. Goods called for and delivered in Quincy and Milton without extra charge.
Oct. 21—3m p 26-3m

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, DEC. 14, 1895.

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WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Sea. Morn.	Eve.	Moon rises.
Saturday, Dec. 14,	7.06	4.12	9.15	10.00	5.37 A.M
Sunday, " 15,	7.07	4.13	10.15	10.45	6.48 "
Monday, " 16,	7.08	4.13	11.00	11.45	sets.
Tuesday, " 17,	7.08	4.13	11.45	12.00	5.22 P.M
Wednesday, " 18,	7.09	4.14	12.30	12.15	6.30 "
Thursday, " 19,	7.10	4.14	1.15	1.30	7.37 "
Friday, " 20,	7.10	4.14	2.00	2.15	8.43 "

New Moon Dec. 16, 1.30 A. M.

QUINCY HAS been a prominent name before the country for a century or more, as the birthplace of the first signer of the Declaration of Independence, as the birthplace of two Presidents of these United States, for its unlimited supply of unsurpassed granite, as the city where the first railroad in this country was built, for its public school system, for its illustrious sons—Hancock, the Adamses, the Quincys, and others. Again Tuesday, Boston elected Josiah Quincy Mayor of Boston. He will be the third of that name to occupy the executive chair of "The Hub," while the city of Quincy will have a member of the illustrious Adams family. The Mayor-elect of Boston was born in Quincy in 1859, and up to two years ago had his residence in this city.

Commenting on the election the Herald says: No doubt, the honored name of Josiah Quincy had something to do with it. It is a name that is indissolubly linked with the best traditions of Boston as a municipality, and we have faith to believe it will not suffer at the hands of its latest representative when he assumes the position honored by his grandfather and his great-grandfather before him.

THERE ARE many candidates for the Presidency of the Council, at least many names that are mentioned as candidates. These include Messrs. Bryant, Claflin, Anderson, Pinkham, Rice and Holt, and perhaps others. With so many aspirants it would not be surprising if there was a deadlock Jan. 6, for twelve votes or a majority of all the Council will be necessary for a choice. The new Council will be composed of seventeen Republicans and six Democrats, but as in the municipal election, politics will not count, unless a caucus is held and a dozen Republicans agree to abide by the result. It does not appear now that any candidate commands twelve Republican votes; in fact some Republicans are in favor of Mr. Claflin or Mr. Rice as against Mr. Bryant, Anderson or Pinkham. Against a caucus nominee it is said the six Democrats might vote for another Republican, unless they saw that they had the balance of power and might later elect one of their number. In recent organizations of the Council, the Democrats although in the minority have dictated the choice of President and that of 1896 may be no exception.

THE PETITIONS in favor of Mr. Walter Ewell for Commissioner of Public Works will not be circulated at present, prominent citizens believing it not a wise course to pursue. They have full confidence in the Mayor-elect, and are satisfied that his appointments will be made from a business standpoint rather than from a political one, and that the service will be improved. The PATRIOT has been criticised for publishing the news relative to the appointment, but we stated at the time that it was only a rumor, that interested parties had not been interviewed, and there was no attempt to make it appear that an election promise had been made. Boston papers are commenting on the probable removals and appointments of Mayor-elect Quincy in the same way.

BY THE report of the Water Commissioners to the Council at the last meeting it was shown that the extensions asked would yield but a small per cent. on the outlay. The estimated income on the 23,325 feet asked is $1,129.00, only about five per cent. Perhaps too the cost is estimated low and the income high.

IT HAS just been discovered that a package of 42 votes in one of the Brockton wards was not counted by the election officers, but the time for petitions for recounts has passed. If the total vote for any office had been compared with the total vote of the ward this never could have happened.

THE NATIONAL Republican convention will be held in St. Louis June 16. The Massachusetts delegates will miss the Seventeen of June, but perhaps they will have as grand a holiday.

JOSIAH QUINCY is elected Mayor of Boston, by a plurality of 4,441.

IT WILL be Mayor Curtis in Newburyport if not in Boston.

Our Debating Society.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

In the years before our Civil War, there was a Quincy Debating Society, which met over the Savings Bank. Many men, whose boys now are agitating this new Debating Club, were members. Those men have taken a high degree in life. One has lost his hair in the exercise of his talents, but Quincy gave him her highest honors. Others took their degree in laying down their precious lives in unholy war. The world is on a higher plane now, and nothing can be better to teach our boys self control than this debating.

In those days some girls, mothers of these boys, were allowed to go to listen if they would not speak.

How some of the lively ones wanted to have their say, and did they not make fun of the mistakes in grammar, or logic, the young men made?

Now we believe, in some of the Y. M. C. A. debates, a woman may be allowed to give her opinion of the subject under consideration. Englishmen lose their temper in debate, and "he lies me lud," the "noble lud lies" is often heard on the floor. Let our Quincy lads learn to be tolerant and patient in debate, respecting all opinions, but maintaining it, if right is on their side in a strong manly way.

A. E. F.

The Churches Patriotic.

Editor of the Patiot:

An item is going the rounds of the press telling of the very recent insertion of the hymn "America" in the Hymnal of the Protestant Episcopal church, and calling upon the "other sects" to follow that example of patriotism. Now no Protestant Episcopalian originated the item, or he would have omitted the word "other;" and certainly no Evangelical churchman wrote it, because the hymnals of all Evangelical churches have included the soul-stirring "My country! 'tis of thee," for many years past. The implied criticism upon them is therefore unjust.

PATRIOT.

A GRANITE COLUMN

The Union Asks for Changes in Bill of Prices.

Prompt Arrest of Granite Tool Thieves en Route to Boston.

Rumors of a Syndicate to Control Granite Quarries.

As has been stated in the LEDGER the Granite Cutters' Union have given the manufacturers notice, according to the present agreement, of the changes desired in the present bill of prices to go into effect March 1, 1896.

The first change desired is to eliminate the following article which is known as the discriminating clause:

"It is hereby mutually agreed by and between the Granite Manufacturers' Association and the branches of the Granite Cutters' Union of Quincy, Mass., that no discrimination shall be made between union and non-union men, neither shall members of the branches make any distinction against any of the employes of the members of the Granite Manufacturers' Association."

The other changes desired are:

Prices for Post Work.

No post shall measure less than three superficial feet.

All eight-cut posts to be paid four sides, and top twice; fine, 50 cents per foot.

All ten-cut posts to be paid four sides, and top twice; fine, 55 cents per foot.

Octagon and champered posts add one-third price of plain posts.

Mouldings on posts, 35 cents per foot.

On Rock Face Work.

Bottom bases with rock face sides and washes, pay beds, per superficial foot 25 cents, instead of 20 cents.

Washes on rock face work which drop over three inches, to be paid as per cut one.

Miscellaneous.

Any work not covered by this bill of prices to be cut by the hour.

That eight hours constitute a day's work.

That any workman leaving a yard shall be paid in full, and this article to be enforced by article three of the agreement which gives the workmen a right to stop work if not paid.

They also desire a new article which shall devise means whereby the business of the two associations shall be promptly attended to.

Tool Thieves Promptly Arrested.

Officer Leary of Milton overhauled two young men on Milton Hill just before midnight Monday night acting in a suspicious manner and having in their possession a bag containing eight bush hammers and two hand hammers.

They claimed that they hailed from Fall River and were on their way to take a job. As the story was rather unreasonable, the officer placed them under arrest, but while on the way to the police station one of them got away. The other fellow who had the bag gave the name of Fenton Vatcher when locked up.

The name of the other fellow he gave as Twink Sullivan. On Tuesday it was learned that Vatcher formerly worked for James R. Qualey in Quincy, and that he left that place some months ago under a cloud. Further investigation showed that Qualey's blacksmith shop had been entered that night and $55 of stone tools taken and those found in Vatcher's possession were identified as the ones missing from Qualey's place. The key of the blacksmith shop was kept in the cutting sheds and as Vatcher was familiar with the premises he had no difficulty in getting into the shop. Vatcher was arraigned in the District court and held in $500 until Wednesday morning.

William Sullivan, the man who escaped from Officer Leary at Milton Monday night was arrested at Braintree Wednesday afternoon by Officer Ferguson.

It was learned that Sullivan was at his home in Braintree and Officers Ferguson, McKay, Cameron, and Murray of Quincy, and Qualey of Braintree went up after him. The house was surrounded and Officer Ferguson entered the house and found Sullivan in one of the upper rooms with the door locked. The officer commanded him to open the door which he did.

Sullivan then rushed to a window to escape but seeing that means cut off by an officer he turned and tried to rush by Officer Ferguson. Tom however put out his arms and Sullivan fell into his warm embrace.

Sullivan was brought to Quincy and locked up and was arraigned in the district court Thursday.

It was also reported on Tuesday that the carpenter's shop of Fagan & Ballou at West Quincy had been entered Monday night and four bush hammers, three bush chisels and two hand hammers, all valued at $40, taken.

Inspector McKay arrested James P. Ballou in Boston Tuesday, while the latter was trying to dispose of some bush hammers. The hammers proved to be part of those stolen from the sheds of Fegan & Ballou Monday night and the arrested man proved to be a brother of the junior member of the above firm. He was brought to Quincy and locked up.

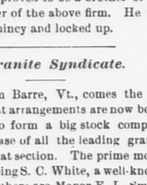
A Granite Syndicate.

Again from Barre, Vt., comes the information that arrangements are now being made there to form a big stock company for the purchase of all the leading granite quarries in that section. The prime mover in the plan being S. C. White, a well-known capitalist. Others are Mayor E. L. Smith, Treasurer C. N. Field of the Granite Savings Bank, W. A. Boyce, a local lawyer; James Gaseley of Albany, N. Y., and President A. F. Sortwell of the Montpelier and Wells River Railroad.

Options have already been secured on many of the best quarries, but it is understood that the syndicate will not be formed unless some quarry owners take stock in the proposed company.

It is not intended to take the cutting plants, but only the quarrying business. The plan is looked upon with favor by leading granite men. It is estimated that $1,000,000, will be required to carry the deal into effect.—Journal.

—In the Superior court at Dedham Monday John F. Kelly of Weymouth was found not guilty of breaking and entering the dwelling house of William R. Martin Sept. 1, 1895.

ROYAL


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Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y.

A Smart Old Lady.

Mr. and Mrs. George H. Brown gave a reception at their residence on Hancock street last week Friday in honor of the 89th birthday of Mrs. Lucy Ann Newcomb, who is Mr. Brown's grandmother. On account of the lady's age only the immediate relatives were present.

Mrs. Newcomb is remarkably smart for one of her years, and entered into the full enjoyment of the evening's pleasures with a zeal that was surprising. She received many congratulations on the advent as well as many pleasing reminders from those present and the evening will long be remembered.

During the evening Hanson's orchestra rendered a number of selections, Miss Mann of Boston gave a number of readings, and Miss Badger, of Weymouth, and Miss Nettie Louise Packard, of Wollaston, piano solo. A collation was served.

Mrs. Newcomb who is one of the oldest ladies in the city, was born in Quincy and was the daughter of William and Lucy Packard, and was the oldest of a family of seventeen children of whom only four besides herself are now living; Col. A. B. Packard, Mrs. A. W. Dunbar and Mrs. J. F. Burrell of Quincy and Mrs. L. P. Stowe.

Her early life was passed in Quincy and she has the honor of opening one of the first private schools in Quincy, way back in the 20s. She was also one of the first teachers of vocal and instrumental music and was one of the first to play the pipe organ at Christ's church in 1826. She also taught school for a short period in New York.

She married Dr. George Newcomb, by whom she had two children, Georgiana, mother of Mr. George H. Brown of this city, who married Mr. C. H. Brown of Detroit. The other child died in infancy.

Upon the death of her husband in 1865 Mrs. Newcomb went to Detroit, and resided with her daughter until 1880, when she came to Quincy once more, where she has since resided with her grandson. Within a year she made a long visit to another grandson in Connecticut.

Water Supply.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

In my last letter I named sources of water supply that can be seen by any of our citizens in a few hours drive and by giving a little thought to the matter. Except incidentally, I have not mentioned the Blue Hill river, a supply for which we have or had legislation to acquire.

According to the report made by Mr. Blake a dam could be made just above the Taunton Pike that would flood an area of 400 acres, and contain 1,900,000,000 gallons. Mr. Blake, if I remember rightly, and there was water-shed enough to supply water to fill it.

I have seen this place and think I am fairly familiar with its physical features. The place is a swamp with a good deal of large wood upon it and very wet. It can be easily drained, the wood cut off, and, by making side ditches, the muck and stumps can be burned out leaving only a very small proportion of the original bulk to be carted away. This process could be extended over a number of years, at slight expense and all be done so the annual expense would be hardly felt.

This lake of 400 acres would be a very beautiful feature in the landscape and would no doubt be so considered by the Park Commission — and possibly the land damage to be paid by Quincy would be nothing. With this lake holding some fifteen hundred million gallons, we should have over two thousand million gallons of water in sight and an area to gather water from large enough to keep us in water for a good many years.

That we should be as well off as if we entered the Metropolitan System, there is no doubt. The cost is to be considered and I estimate as follows:

New reservoir $75,000, Ponkapoag damages 1000 acres at $27 (with Braintree Great pond damage) $27,000, cut from Ponkapoag $18,000, cut from Blue Hill river to Town Brook $5,000, cleaning Blue Hill reservoir bottom $100,000, making dam $35,000, water damages Blue Hill river $50,000, cleaning old reservoir $15,000, pipe from reservoir to pumping station $10,000, a total of $315,000. This supply should give us 8,000,000 gallons a day at least.

Now before spending half a million dollars beyond this amount, or even contemplating it, would it not be well to have this plan or proposition fully investigated, and take the more expensive one only when we must, or when Boston, and all its surrounding cities will be obliged to go to still further sources of supply, such as Memphremagog or, possibly, Champlain.

A.

Team A Victorious.

Team A of the Wollaston Bowling club did up Team C at the Duck's Nest alleys in approved style on Tuesday evening, 1814 to 1740. E. F. Taylor was high on single string, 202, and Emery was high on totals, 508. The result:

TEAM A.

E. S. Taylor,	172	122	152	—446
E. F. Taylor,	162	202	137	—501
*C. B. Barker,	136	136	136	—408
H. W. Fairbanks,	147	144	168	—459
	617	604	593	1814

TEAM B.

C. M. Bryant,	140	140	155	—435
V. J. Emery,	151	166	191	—508
H. O. Fairbanks,	131	121	121	—373
W. I. Dewson,	148	152	144	—424
	570	559	611	1740

*Absent.

The Norfolk Cycle Club will bowl the Wollaston club at the Duck's Nest alleys on Saturday evening.

K. of H. Officers.

Merry Mount lodge, Knights of Honor, elected the following officers at its last meeting:

P. D.—Charles C. Nash.
D.—Thomas C. Hewson.
V. D.—E. M. Roberts.
A. D.—W. H. Dunbar.
R.—W. W. Penniman.
F. R.—Joseph W. Stancombe.
T.—Albert Keating.
C.—E. F. Brault.
Ge.—C. C. Foster.
Gu.—F. C. Nutting.
S.—B. W. Carter.
Trustees,—Quincy Tirrell, Horace W. Totman and W. J. Blake.
Auditors,—Andrew Milne, Quincy Tirrell and Horace W. Totman.
Representatives,—W. W. Penniman and Albert Keating.
Alternates,—Andrew Milne and James Moodie, Jr.

☞Boston has had no sleighing this week while Quincy and Braintree girls have had lots of sleigh rides. There are other things in which we have the advantage of Boston. One is GUY'S Coliseum where we can buy a solid oak table for 49 cents, children's houses and sleds in abundance and everything to furnish a house from attic to cellar. Go and see Mr. Guy. 1po

☞Better and cheaper than storm windows. The famous Invisible Weather Strips absolutely keep out cold and are very inexpensive. They are manufactured by William T. May & Co., 178 Devonshire street, Boston, who have an interesting announcement in another column. 1t

—A defective chimney caused a $400 fire in a house on Broad street, Weymouth, Wednesday evening, occupied by H. J. Schmidt as a bakeshop.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

THE ENTERTAINERS.

Annual Minstrel Show of the Quincy Club.

An Old Folks' Concert at Music Hall, Atlantic.

See Wollaston Items for Newcomers Reception.

"They say the Quincy Minstrels
Are the hottest things in town.
Don't you care—Don't you care
And when the boys start a thing
They do it good and brown.
Don't you care—Don't you care."

Again have the Quincy Club minstrels scored a grand success. Hancock hall was uncomfortably crowded Thursday evening at the second annual show, which was replete with catchy songs and fun.

Mr. Joseph R. Fuller was interlocutor and seemed to be perfectly at home. There were six end men gaudily arrayed in enormous yellow ties. Yes, they had on something else, but it was not in it with those ties. But dark shirts, duck pants with belts, etc., were a good make up for their parts. Of course they were genuine colored individuals as were also the members of the circle who appeared in full dress suits.

Bones,—Samuel Weston, A. G. Dolliver and George F. Field.

Tambos,—Daniel Haley, Fred E. Jones and Alfred R Haskell.

Circle, — Henry Edwards, George W. Glover, Herbert Emery, Herbert Wilkins, W. H. Hersey, W. I. Chubbuck, Edward Martin, A. E. Sibley, A. W. Loud, Joseph N. Page, Harvey A. Field, James Milne, Walter M Packard, George W. Holden, John J. Daley, Edward Miller, Justin Emery, A. F. Ferguson, W. S. Osborne.

The opening chorus was given with a snap which captured the house, and in part first the circle gave a variety of pleasing numbers, and were there every time on the choruses when accompanied the solos.

Mr. H. W. French was down for the first solo but he was detained out of town on business, and No. 3, "Mary of Argyle" by S. Nelson, was given with good effect by Mr. A. F. Ferguson.

Mr. Fred E. Jones was the first to respond to an encore. His "Dark Brown Lou" by F. Wilbur Hill, being a decided hit.

"Star of the Desert" by Bonheur was well rendered by Mr. W. H. Hersey, and Sam Weston's original songs took so well that he was twice recalled.

Messrs. Ferguson, Osborne, Hersey and Jones appeared in a quartette accompanied by the phantom band, and the number was one of the best of the evening.

To Mr. George F. Field and Mr. W. S. Osborne belong the credit for the greatest hit; to the former as author and soloist, and to the latter as the composer of the music. "If Anybody Should Ask You," was the title, and it was fully impressed upon the audience. Mr. Field responded to at least a half dozen encores, with verses on the Sultan of Turkey, the State election, our want of school buildings, the Harvard boys, the city election, and our streets.

Dan Haley's "Laughing Song" took well and he responded to two encores. It would not sound well to say that Mr. Haley is all mouth, but its size did surprise and amuse all.

The grand final of the chorus included "Lectric Road," "Oh, Jane," "My Pearl," "It's English," and "Quincy Minstrels."

Each number was interspersed with jokes by the end men, many of them being very good.

Master Warren H. Mitchell, sometimes known as "Little Pete" opened part second with a sweet song "When Mother Puts the Little Ones to Bed," which was a very pleasing feature, and he responded to the encore. He appeared in costume.

Mr. Haley appeared in a pleasing song and dance specialty, and Mr. Weston in musical specialities.

A humorous sketch by Messrs. Haley, Weston and Jones was the closing number, and should be seen to be enjoyed fully.

Mr. Warren S. Anderson, Mr. James L. Edwards, Mr. William H. Whitney, Mr. Warren Edwards and Mr. Arthur W. Ryder were the ushers, while the committee on entertainment were Messrs. W. S. Osborne, W. S. Anderson, J. Q. Cudworth, J. L. Edwards and J. R. Fuller. Loud's orchestra furnished music, and the show was under the direction of Prof. Frank Wrigley.

Ye Olde Folke's Concert.

The Methodist society gave a well-attended Old Folk's concert at Music hall, Atlantic, Thursday evening. The concert was very enjoyable and the participants were all dressed in old-time appropriate costumes.

The singers were as follows: Lady Serephina Faithful Burr of Atlantick ("not ye prickly kind") Goodliness and Contentment Brown ("ye twins, which is which") Deliverance Hall ("ye schoolmarm"), Martha Melinda Moxon, Betsey Bobbett Cafsidy, of ye Norfolk Downs, Thrifty Sylvania Wood, Mary Priscilla Webster, Jerusha Jane Jennings, Humility Ann Cafsidy, sister to Betsey B., Evangeline St. Clair, Perfect Patience Smith, Katurah Mitchell, Dorcas Stenzel, Saxadotha Nelson, and others, from Brookline, Priscilla Corbin, Naomi Murray, Mistress Emelinda Emery and Ye Maiq'and Sisters.

The gentlemen singers were: Johoshaphat Josselyn, Darius Green ("ye flying machine man") Soloman Chrysanthemun Pember, Melchezedeck Moxon, Timothy Theocrates Thom, Phineas Particular Page, Goliah Gath Given, Shadrach Linnell, Herculas Toomuch Johnson, Abednego Owen, Theophilus Trueworthy Tilton, Epaphroditus Brown, from Brookline, Adonijar Brewer, Hodijah Watson, Obadiah Brown, Methusaleh Metcalf, Seadfast Fletcher, and Aminadab Woodard.

Spinfter Rofe Standifh Shattuck spoke ye pieces, Mephistofeles Beelzebub Mac Watters, also spoke, Ye Spinster Faithful Seraphine Burr sang ye solo, Abimelech Bullock also sang a solo. Squire Obejoyfull Cafsidy beat the time and Neighbor Justin Longsuffering Hill struck the Harpfichord.

The programme rendered was as follows:

1—Strike ye Cymbal,	Ye Bigge Quire.
2—Solo,	Abimeleck Bullock.
3—Readinge,	Rose Standish Shattuck.
4—Syngyng,	Ye Continental Quire.
5 a. Portland, b. Rainbow,	Ye Bigge Quire.
6—Ye flighte of ye spinster Emily, *Dickens.*	
Mephestopheles Beelzebub MacWatters.	
7—Profundo Basso,	Ye Neighbors from Brookline.
8—Solo,	Faithful Seraphins Burr.
9—Complaint,	Ye Bigge Quire.

Ye Fingers will now rest ye lungs and greet ye friends and ye sweethearts, and ye menne folks see if ye horses are covered. Ye Fingerf must not take snuff while Syngyng, or talke to ye Neighbours.

PART YE SECONDE.

1—Ode on Science,	Ye Bigge Quire.
2—Duette,	Faithful and Abmelish.
3—Readinge,	Rose Standish Shattuck.
4—Mo tgage the Farm,	Quintette.
5—a Invitation, b New Jerusalem,	Ye Bigge Quire.
6—Syngynge,	Ye Continental Quire.
7—Sweet Afton,	Ye Big uire.
8—Auld Lange Syne,	All ye People.

Ye people will now shake ye hands and bid ye Goode Nighte.

If ye wishe any of ye selectionnef repeated, ye may clappe ye handef, but ye muft not stampe on ye floore or whyfte.

The Quincy Court.

John Concanon of Milton was arraigned for the larceny of a gun and a quart of whiskey, all valued at $40, from Joseph Fox. He was discharged for want of probable cause.

The case against Perley B. Faunce for embezzlement from F. H. Crane & Sons was called, when he was discharged.

Michael Morrissey was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Michael McGarrity was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

The liquors seized from Louis Bizzozero of Quincy were ordered returned.

L. White was arraigned for assault on Mary White and was fined $10.

The continued case of Paul Grundinger for assault with intent to kill upon Frank X. Fruth was called, but as the latter was unable to be present the case was again continued until Dec. 19.

John Sheahan, Jr., and Patrick H. Hand of Randolph were arraigned for breaking and entering the store of James F. Pierce and attempt at larceny. The case against Hand was continued until Thursday. Hand being held in $500.

The case of the government against Sheahan was heard and he was held in $500 for the grand jury.

James McCormick was arraigned for assault with intent to kill upon officer Dugan of Braintree, and was held in $1500 for the grand jury.

The continued case of Fenton Vatcher for breaking and entering and larceny from the sheds of James Qualey, was called, and Vatcher was sent to the Massachusetts reformatory.

James P. Ballou was arraigned for breaking and entering and larceny of stone tools valued at $18, from the sheds of O'Hara & McGuire at Milton. Case continued.

Michael F. Downey was fined $15 for drunkenness at Quincy.

William Rogers of Quincy was sent to the House of Correction for four months for drunkenness.

Joseph Millett of Holbrook was brought into court on a default warrant and fined $15.

Thomas Whalan was fined $5 for drunkenness at Quincy.

Cornelius Sullivan was fined $7 for drunkenness at Quincy.

William Sullivan was arraigned for breaking and entering the stone sheds of James R. Qualey at Quincy and the larceny of stone tools to the value of $52, and was held in $600 for the grand jury.

The case of Patrick H. Hand, for breaking and entering the store of James W. Pierce at Randolph, came up for trial and after a lengthy hearing he was discharged for want of probable cause.

Thomas Whalan of Hingham was arraigned upon two complaints for violating the rules of the Quincy Board of Health and was fined $10 on each.

James P. Ballou of West Quincy, who was arrested in Boston, Tuesday, while trying to dispose of stolen bush hammers was arraigned upon three counts as follows: For larceny of five bush hammers, from the sheds of Fagon & Ballou; for breaking and entering and larceny from the sheds of T. F. Mannix and the larceny of four bush hammers; and breaking and entering and the larceny of three bush hammers from O'Brien & O'Heron at East Milton. The court found probable cause to believe Ballou guilty and held him in $800 for the superior court.

Patrick McAloon was arraigned for drunkenness and disturbing the peace at Milton and fined $5 on each.

A Surprise.

One of the most enjoyable and profitable gatherings of Henry Gallelly's Sunday-school class of the Free Baptist church, Broadway, was that which took place Wednesday evening, Dec. 5th, at the home of Mrs. B. F. Woodman, 9 Parker st., a most respected and beloved classmate. Mrs. Woodman was very much surprised, but highly gratified, when a troop of 20 members, present and past, led by a former pastor (one beloved by all for his gracious Christian character), J. Herbert Yeoman and wife of Wareham, captured the house. Pastor Yeoman, with words of tender love, spoke of the bond of Christian love and friendship which has so long held the class together and loving words of sympathy and cheer to Mrs. Woodman, so lately bereaved of all her dear ones. Pastor Yeoman offered one of the most touching prayers, "which brought us," as one auditor said, "into the very presence of our father in Heaven." Miss Emma Bennett sang some very fine selections of hymns, and the evening passed all too quickly. Mr. and Mrs. Bateman of Parker st., added much to the enjoyment of the evening with ice cream, cake and coffee.—*Somerville Citizen.*

Knights of Columbus.

At the last meeting of Quincy Council, No 96, Knights of Columbus, the following were elected as officers for the ensuing year:

Past Grand Knight,—John W. McAnarney.
Grand Knight,—M. F[illegible]
Deputy [illegible]ight,—Richard T. Larkin.
Chancellor,—James F. Burke.
Recording Secretary, — Thomas J. McGrath.
Financial Secretary,—Timothy J. Carey.
Treasurer,—William T. Shea.
Warden,—William T. Moran.
Lecturer,—Edward J. McKeon.
Advocate,—P. T. Hughes.
Inside Guard,—B. Cullen.
Outside Guard,—James A. White.
Chaplain,—Rev. John J. Driscoll.
Physician,—Joseph M. Sheahan, M. D.
Auditors,—E. W. O'Connor, Charles C. Hearn and James McDonald.

Next Tuesday evening the council will give a smoke talk and will have as guest, City Editor William F. Kenney of the Boston Globe.

Rough at Nantasket.

It is the roughest at Nantasket yesterday that was ever known, so says a dispatch.

☞Are you going to buy a piano stool cover or music cabinet? Do you want to save 50 cents to $2 on your purchase? If so, just step into Holden's jewelry store and get one of those free coupon bookse Each book contains 10 coupons. These books are issued by Frank A. Locke the tuner. You can make a bona fide saving by using these books. At Wollaston you can get these books at Ross' periodical store. 7-3w

☞Shawmut Spring Water cures kidney and liver troubles. tf

—John W. Ramsay, the senior publisher of the Barre Leader, well known to many granite cutters, died Dec. 2.

Careful experiments made upon a healthy person show that of ordinary oatmeals alone is **83** *per cent. digested. Of* **H-O** **99.75** *is digested.*
The process of preparation of **H-O** *is "peculiar to itself."*

SUNDAY SERVICES.

THIRD SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH—Rev. A. E. White, acting pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 M. Young People's Christian Alliance at 6 P. M. Lecture at 7 P. M.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WATER STREET—Rev. Robert Westly Peach, pastor. Morning service, 10.30 o'clock. Subject: "The Antediluvian Dispensation." Sabbath School, 11.45 A. M. Junior Endeavor society, 3 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 P. M. Evening service, 7 o'clock. Sermon by the Rev. W. E. Archibald, Ph. D., of Brookline. Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7.30 P. M. All are alway wel

CHAMPION OF THEM ALL.

BATTLE AX PLUG

THE LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR

10 CENTS.

FRANK A. LOCKE,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston office, Ross Music Store, 32 West St. Quincy office at J. O. Holden's Jewelry Store. Squares, $2.00; Uprights, $2.50; Grands, $3.00 All work guaranteed. Best of references.

Xmas Just Around The Corner.

Here's a store in sympathy with your thoughts and plans. Christmas presents! What will it be? You'll make no mistake if you buy something useful, something not expensive in price, something that's sure to be appreciated, something that will last for years, something that will give comfort, pleasure and satisfaction.

Most everyone lives in a house, and few houses on earth but there's a spare nook or corner where some of these suggestions would find a welcome place.

Common Sense Christmas Presents.

READ THESE PRICES CAREFULLY.

White and Gold Pictures, 25c. to 2.50	Plush Seat Rockers, $2.50 to $10.00
Decorated Parlor Lamps complete 90c. to $3.50	Rattan Rockers, $1.75 to $12.00
Banquet Lamps, complete, $2.50 to $15.00	Morris Chairs, $9.00 to $15.00
Piano Lamps, complete, $6.50 to $20.00	Couches, $6.00 to $25.00
Hanging Lamps, complete, $2.70 to $7.00	Oak Writing Desks, $5.00 to $35.00
Dinner Sets, complete, $6.70 to $15.00	Oak Chiffonieres, $8.00 to $15.00
Jardinieres, 25c to $2.50	Parlor sets, $25.00 to $85.00
Children's Rockers, 50c. to $5.00	Oak Cambr Sets, $15.00 to $50.00
Children's High Chairs, 50c. to $5.00	Christmas Ranges, $15.00 to $75.00
Alarm Clocks, 89c	Oak Sideboards, $12.00 to $40.00
Mrs Pott's Sad Irons, per set, 79c	Oak Dining Tables $5.00 to $15.00
Fancy Chairs, $1.00 to $6.00	Oak Dining Chairs 89c to $2.50
Rugs, 5c. to $5.00	Oak Hall Stands, $8.00 to $20.00
	Oak Roll Top Desks, $15.00 to $25.00
	Oak Office Desk Chairs, $3.50 to $8.00

Goods delivered just when you want them and where you want them.

Henry L. Kincaide & Co.,

Reliable, Low-Priced House Furnishers,

TIRRELL'S BLOCK, 96 AND 98 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.

Telephone Connection. Cars pass the door.

GEO. W. ROCKWELL,

HORSESHOER,

48 Water Street, next to W. H. Dobie's Store.

HAVING Had 28 years' experience in Shoeing, I am prepared to give perfect satisfaction. I pay particular attention to Overreaching, Interfering, Quarter Cracks and tender footed horses, and I ask for a share of your patronage.

Oct. 1. 1po 1y

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss.

By the County Commissioners.

AT a meeting of said Commissioners, held at Dedham, in and for said County, on the twenty-sixth day of November, A. D., 1895, by adjournment of their September meeting next preceding:

UPON THE PETITION of the Mayor of the City of Quincy, duly requested by a vote of the City Council, representing that the security and convenience of the public require that an alteration be made in the overhead bridge, by which Hancock street, in said Quincy, crosses the tracks of the Old Colony Railroad Company, near the station on said railroad known as "Atlantic," by the widening of said bridge and the approaches thereto, and praying that if, after hearing, the Commissioners should decide that such alteration is necessary, they should prescribe the manner and limits within which it should be made, and as set forth in said petition (notice having been first duly given to all persons and corporations interested), said Commissioners met at Probate Court Room, in Quincy, on the fourth day of April, A. D., 1895, and viewed the premises described in said petition, and heard all persons and corporations interested, and said case was thence continued and adjourned from time to time to this meeting; and said Commissioners now adjudge that the public convenience and necessity require that said petition be granted.

ON THE ADJUDICATION AFORESAID ORDERED, That the County Commissioners will meet at the District Court Room in Quincy, in said County, on THURSDAY, the ninth day of January, A. D., 1896, at ten o'clock A. M., and then to proceed to view and take such order in relation to said adjudication as by law they may be authorized to do; and that an attested copy of said adjudication, with this order thereon, be served upon the Clerk of the City of Quincy, the President, Clerk or Treasurer of the Old Colony Railroad Company, and upon the third Vice President of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company, thirty days at least before the time appointed for said day of meeting, and also that a like copy be published three weeks successively in the Quincy PATRIOT, a newspaper printed in Quincy, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said day of meeting; and that like copies be posted up in two or more public places in Quincy, fourteen days at least before said day of meeting, that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear and be heard, if they see cause so to do.

By the County Commissioners.

ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

A true copy of Ajudication on file and order thereon—Attest.

ERASTUS WORTHINGTON, Clerk.

Dec. 7, 1895. 3w

Advertise in the Patriot,

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, DEC. 14, 1895.

Old Letters.

HELEN N. PACKARD.

In where the red coals quiver
And glow with a molten light,
Where the heat makes fairy colors,
Changing to red and white,
Lay them gently, tenderly,
Where they crackle and burn away;
They have answered their time and purpose,
In the light of a long past day.

Why should we deal with sorrow
And joys of by-gone years,
Relics our hearts once gladdened,
Or blistered our faces with tears?
Why should we ever reopen
The wounds that have long since healed?
Why drag to the light the troubles
That the waters of Lethe have sealed?

Those pages of love were cherished
In the bright heyday of youth;
They were pure, and sacred, and earnest,
And filled with the sweetness as youth.
Perhaps the fond ties were severed,
Or their mission long since done,
For change like a deep under current
Bears us swiftly and silently on.

Let us look upward, not downward,
For grovelling brings no balm;
Let us look forward, not backward.
For a dead past holds no charm;
Let us pitch our tents where the tree-tops
Shall catch the first rays of the sun,
And forever keep step with each duty
Till the march of our life is done.

Notes and Comments.

—The Boston & Maine freight depot at Charlestown was destroyed on Sunday afternoon with 1000 tons of hay.

—Only about twenty-five persons were present at a town meeting in Milton recently, when sixty-five thousand dollars were appropriated.

—A New York Republican has sued a Democrat who dumped him into a pond from a wheelbarrow, while paying an election bet. That Democrat was bound that somebody else should find out how it felt to be in the soup, as nearly as possible. —*Fall River Globe.*

—One of the latest features of wood pulp industry is the manufacture in Haverhill, Mass., of shoe heels from that material. The plan as described consists in reducing the wood in the usual way in digesters, after which the pulp is put into a tank and mixed with the substances necessary for imparting to heel stock the necessary requirements such as alcohol, litharge, tar, degras and fish glue, a thorough mixing of these with the pulp being followed by soaking the same a day or two, so that the fiber may be penetrated, when another application of materials occurs.

—One of the first duties of the House of Representatives of this State this session is the election of a clerk. For many successive years Mr. McLaughlin, a Democrat, has been elected to that position, both from courtesy and from a feeling that he is better qualified than others would be for the position. Several times a Republican has been named, but before the election the minority in favor of a change have been talked or voted down, and the Republican members have quietly acquiesced. This year Mr. Geo. T. Sleeper of Winthrop, will be put in nomination by the Republican caucus of the House, and the contest will be well fought.—*Worcester West Chronicle.*

—A movement is on foot to procure from Congress the necessary appropriations for the deepening of the channels at Boston, so as to admit vessels of the largest class. A depth of 30 feet is necessary, while at present only from 23 to 27 feet at mean low water are available. Boston is now one of our most important shipping ports and enjoys a great and growing commerce. There should be no delay in granting the most liberal appropriations for a work at once so necessary and advantageous to the whole country.—*Scientific American.*

—The rumor is current in Washington society circles that Mrs. Dimmock, the attractive niece of Mrs. Harrison, whose presence at the White House added so much to the social charm of President Harrison's administration, will soon be married to the ex-President.

—Dr. Lamson Allen, of Worcester, read an address at the Congregational ministers' meeting in Worcester last week, upon "The minister in the sick room from a physician's standpoint," and said in his advice to ministers in the sick room is to use common sense; don't make long calls; be cheerful, hopeful, when possible; be careful what information you carry as well as what information you take out, and be very careful what you say about the attending physician. A very sensible way of putting the matter.

—[illegible] in Fall River, Mass., claims a large [illegible] Philadelphia, and expects to realize $[illegible] from it through the courts.

—One of the serious disadvantages of lynching, which is so prevalent in the South, was illustrated in Georgia last week. After the event was over it was discovered that the wrong man had been hung! The lynchers, of course, expressed regret; but in such a case regrets do not avail.—*Boston Record.*

—There has been considerable said of late about a new candidate for Congress from this district, next year. Col. H. A. Thomas, private secretary of Gov. Greenhalge, is already avowedly in the field as a candidate. It is understood that Congressman Morse would not object to a renomination. There may be and doubtless will be other candidates in the field if there is to be a genuine contest against Mr. Morse. Col. Thomas is a most excellent gentlemen, and would make an efficient and creditable representive. He is well equiped in many ways, and has hosts of friends. But if Mr. Morse is willing to again serve the district, it seems quite probable, judging from the response so far made, that he will be allowed to do so.—*Stoughton Record*

—The inventor of a bicycle suit that will enable a woman to look as graceful standing on her head, or reclining in the middle of the road, as when dressed for an evening entertainment, is sure not only of fame and fortune but of the undying love of every woman cyclist.—*Pawtucket Chronicle.*

—A very imposing bronze equestrian statue of General Grant is being made in Chicopee. With pedestal, it will stand 32 feet high, and the body of the horse is 10 feet long. Gen. Grant is supposed to be represented as he looked in the battle of Chattanooga. The bronze is moulded from a plaster cast, the sculptor being William Ordway Partridge of Milton. The cost of the statue will be about $30,000.

—There is a woman in Old Orchard, Me., who paints houses, barns, etc., for a living, doing her work well, and exacting the same wages as are paid men.

—Now let us have a business session of Congress. Let the country receive some attention intead of politics. The best way for Republicans to retain control is to show they merit the control, and the way in which they can best demonstrate that is to legislate solely in the direction of restoring business confidence and financial stability.—*Waltham Free Press.*

—The School Committee of Boston has passed an order, which the Mayor has signed, providing for the purchase of a lot of land on the corner of Talbot avenue and Centre streets, Dorchester, for a new High school house.

—A Berlin professor has just discovered that for fat persons to employ any means whatever to reduce their flesh is likely to injure their health and shorten their lives.

—Hon. Elijah A. Morse has been elected a trustee of Howard Seminary of West Bridgewater, in place of the late Governor Oliver Ames.

—A man in Chester, England, has been before the police justice 130 times for drunkenness or assaults, his father was up 35 times, one sister 67 and another 29. The cost of prosecuting the family and keeping it in prison has been over $10,000.

—In a trial of motorcycles, horseless carriages, made recently in Chicago for a prize of $5000, offered by the Times-Herald, the invention of Charles Duryea of Springfield, Mass., a gasoline motorcycle, came in first. His motor is said to be a radical departure from the foreign types and its performance in speed the most remarkable yet in the motor vehicle contests.

—Assistant Secretary Reynolds of the Interior Department, has decided that where a pension has been obtained fraudulently the attorney procuring the pension is not entitled to the fee and must refund it. The decision is expected to have the effect of making attorneys more particular in looking into their cases.—*Exchange.*

The Boston "County Council."

Editors of Patriot:

GENTLEMEN: At the recent banquet of the Y. M. C. A., Hon. William B. Rice is reported as follows: "The gentlemen seated around these tables can make Quincy politically, morally, religiously and industrially whatever they desire it to be. Although Quincy is a part of the Metropolitan district, there is no probability of its being annexed to Boston for years to come. What do you think of making one county of the Metropolitan district, controlled by a county council?"

Gentlemen, Mr. Rice has at last struck the nail on the head; one county for the Metropolitan District, controlled by a County Council, in place of a dozen separate Boards of Metropolitan Commissioners. Then we can have a council representing each city and town in the district, to handle matters pertaining to the whole district, as distinguished from those of each locality.

Then the "Boston County Council," I hope, will have the intelligence and power to go ahead with something of a system, in establishing the metropolitan parks, water works, docks, through highways, main sewers, etc.

Then we shall see the highways restored to their builders and rightful owners, the people; and all companies, which from their nature are monopolies, cast out, never to return. This will not make as great a change in the streets as one might at first imagine; for the gas mains, electric cables and wires, street railways and telegraph and telephone wires will still be there; but there, as are the water mains, belonging to the owners of the streets; and no one will be so audacious as to suggest a return to the present anarchy, any more than he would attempt to fence off a business lot in front of the City Hall.

SPECTATOR.

Ted and his Tutor.

Ted distinquished himself again last week and disgusted his tutor.

"It's no use," said the latter to Ted's fond parent. "That boy is too determined in his own ways to listen to my teaching. I give him one reason for a thing, and he confronts it with another which he says is better."

The tutor was on the point of giving up his position, but the anxious father begged reconsideration.

The last straw, however, came next day, during Ted's arithmetic hour. They were discussing subtraction, and the tutor, to test the efficacy of his unusually careful and patient teaching, gave Ted an example.

"Now, Ted," he began, "suppose you had forty oranges, and I took twenty away from you—"

"I'd like to see you try it," challenged the pupil.

"No, no, you mustn't interrupt, we are only supposing. If you had forty oranges and I took twenty how would you find out how many you had left?"

Ted gave his curly head a disdainful toss. "Pooh," he said, "any fool could do that."

The tutor's temper was growing a little weak in it's stays. "Then how would *you* do it?"

"I? Why, I'd count 'em, of course."

The Buying of Books.

Of the buying of books, I should like to say that there ought not to be any end. Send the book that you think is desired, and not the one which attracts you because of an over-gorgeous binding. A very good plan is to find out what set of books your friend would like, and then each Christmas send one of the series, until the entire list is completed. When books of poems are given they should not have the name written in, because if your friend happens to possess a copy of the same writer's work, she will then be able, as the book is unmarked, to exchange it for some other one which she may desire. For young children picture books are always desirable, and for the older ones those telling of the doings of the fairy folk all over the world, or those giving suitable renditions of history, are to be commended.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

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A tired stomach is very much like a sprained ankle. If you suffer from any of the symptoms of dyspepsia, your stomach is tired. It needs a crutch. We must relieve it of all work for a time, or until it is restored to its natural strength. To do this successfully, we must use a food which is already digested outside of the body, and which will aid the digestion of other foods that may be taken with it. Such a product is the Shaker Digestive Cordial.

The Shakers have utilized the digestive principles present in plants for the manufacture of this article, and its success has been truly phenominal. You can try it for the nominal sum of 10 cents, as sample bottles are sold by all druggists at this price.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Near the Caspian Sea there are several "eternal fires," so-called by the natives, where natural gas issues from the ground, and has been on fire for ages.

Household Receipts.

PEANUT CRISP. Melt one cup of sugar, stirring all the time. Have ready a cupful of chopped peanuts, and as soon as the sugar becomes caramel stir them into it. Pour into buttered tins.

GERMAN PIE. Fill an open shell with sour apples, cut in eighths and set on end till the dish is full. Scatter over one cupful of sugar, bits of butter, one saltspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of cinnamon. Cover when it begins to brown.

WALNUT CAKE. One cupful of sugar, half a cupful of butter, two cupfuls of flour, half a cupful of milk, the whites of five eggs, half a teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar, a very little salt, one teaspoonful of vanilla, one cupful of walnuts broken in small pieces and floured. Mix the butter and sugar together, sift in the soda, add the milk, the cream of tartar and flour, the vanilla, salt, walnuts, and last the whites of eggs, beaten stiff. Ice it and lay halves of the walnuts around with frosting on it.

PEANUT DATES. Remove the stones from dates and insert peanuts instead. Press together and roll lightly in sugar.

FRUIT COOKIES. Two cups of sugar, two thirds of a cup of butter, one cup of chopped raisins, one-half cup of water, one egg, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flavor with cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Cream the butter and sugar, add the other ingredients, and flour to render it stiff enough to roll out. Bake in a quick oven.

SAUCE FOR WILD GAME. One tablespoonful each of walnut catsup, Worcestershire sauce and lemon juice, a wine glass of red wine, a good slice of lemon peel, one onion minced, half a salt spoon of ceyenne pepper, one blade of mace and a wineglassful of gravy. Boil ten minutes, remove the lemon peel and serve very hot.

GERMAN CHRISTMAS CAKE. The yolks of six eggs, half a pound of fresh butter, half a pound of pulverized sugar and three quarters of a pound of flour. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, add the eggs well beaten, and then the flour, and a tablespoonful of vanilla extract. Roll the mixture, which will be stiff enough for the purpose, between your hands, and form into cakes the shape of the letter S. Ice with a thread of ice before baking; bake in a very hot oven. These cakes are easily made, and are not only good to eat, but are good to look at.

For the Patriot.

New York Fashions.

NEW STYLES.

As a change from goods of unequal surfaces, such as crepon and the various rough finished materials, particular style now attaches to skirts of smooth cloth or satin, braided more or less richly. Sometimes the corsage and sleeves are to match, but short coats (really basques, with circular additions) of printed velvet or flowered silk are more frequently seen, not only because much prettier, but for the reason that printed silks and velvets or those woven in floral or Persian patterns are in extraordinary demand. Some stylish

BRIDESMAIDS' DRESSES

are being made with white satin skirts illuminated by gilt embroidered chiffon trimming, the waists of flowered silk or velvet and others show colored satin skirts with corsages in Persian or jardiniere velvet or silk. White, however, gives a better relief to the gay independent waist, than a color and just as black skirts have attained immense popularity because calculated to show off colored corsages, so white skirts for evening are used for similiar pictorial purposes. The great supply of pretty taffeta silk in evening colors, will also induce a remarkable demand for entire dresses of such fabric and the finish for evening, will be preferably of chiffon, though velvet in appropriate shades will compete, since throughout, dress in general and millinery as well, the employment of velvet is most noticeable.

WEDDING DRESSES

are of satin or brocade, either in pure white or creamy tinted and white lace as a trimming comes first, yet chiffon that is often embroidered, is used, especially for young brides. Some gowns are made princesse, the corsage and skirt slashed and completed by chiffon puffings. Sometimes the sleeves also are of chiffon to which embroidered epaulettes are added and elsewhere, a delightful effect is given by bands of embroidered chiffon. A circle

SKIRT

cut in two pieces with seams at the sides, is in much favor, because falling in flutes and about five yards wide at the bottom, it fits smoothly about the waist. The most approved finish on elegant costumes, whether tailor made or otherwise, is the Redfern bias corded velvet skirt binding, a leading variety of the S. H. and M. bindings. It is used exclusively by Redfern, the highest authority for two continents on tailor made dresses, than whom, no better guide can be given. As an interlining for flaring skirts, cheveret is very popular, because while soft and elastic, it keeps the shape, no matter how compressed. It is also waterproof and this advantage in view of winter storms, can hardly be calculated. It is used of course, for puffing out sleeves.

INDEPENDENT WAISTS

are quite as much worn as ever and every imaginable device is resorted to for ornamentation. Bands of passementerie, beaded collars and epaulettes, to say nothing of ribbons, are used and one must not forget what charming effects are produced by full chiffon vests that are preferably outlined by embroidered bands. Buttons are also much more employed than formerly on dresses of all kinds and a recent idea is to trim sleeves with perpendicular or horizontal bands, while buttons are specially adapted to fancy catchings. Either large or small are seen and the former sometimes in extreme limitations as to size and price. Extravagance in

MILLINERY

runs riot. Crowns are more eccentric and varied than ever before and while many large, soft ones are seen, others are twisted into curious shapes. In addition, there are cup-like, pointed or flaring crowns and some are very small. Evening and dress hats are a mass of spangles, embroidery or imitation jewels; gold lace is freely used and materials of every kind are placed in a jumble.

LUCY CARTER.

Singular Discovery.

An English author says that a man of middle age with whom he is acquainted found one of his eyes affected, as he thought by reading small print at night and applied to a famous oculist for advice. The doctor examined him very carefully and presently asked him whether he had ever suffered any inconvenience from the other eye, the right one.

"None whatever," was the reply.

"Still," said the oculist dryly, "it is very important for you to preserve the sight of your left eye, inasmuch as you have never seen with the other since you were born!"—*Youth's Companion.*

The Green Girl.

"I told her," she said, "to put some thyme in the breast of the turkey on the first occasion of our having such a fowl after her arrival, at the same time handing her a bunch of the herb sufficient to last all the winter. Chancing to enter the kitchen later, I saw the bird ready 'for the oven,' as the girl told me. It was not drawn, and in the breast she had cut a hole, and inserted the entire bunch of thyme as a corsage bouquet."—*New York Mercury.*

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

What a Physician Says.

Dr. Reuben Greene, of Boston, has never used tobacco nor drunk intoxicating liquors. He has practiced medicine in Boston for more than forty years, and has never prescribed alcoholic stimulants. In a paper read before one of the medical societies at the annual meeting, Boston, he says:

There seems to exist a force of habit, or prevailing fashion among physicians, to prescribe alcoholic stimulants on nearly all occasions, and I believe they do so without considering the evils which are likely to result from their use, or realizing the responsibility which really rests upon them as individuals and as members of the medical profession. Alcohol may keep up an excitement of the system for a time, but it cannot nourish or sustain the vital force. It inflames the stomach, weakens the power of digestion and assimilation, and cannot be long continued without disastrous results. There can be no added vital force, except by increased power of digestion and assimilation. There can be no excess in the animal economy without a corresponding loss. The momentary exaltation of the functions of either body or mind, produced by alcoholic stimulants, is always followed by an increased degree of depression. Alcohol may spur a weary brain, or nerve a feeble arm to undue exertion for a time, but its work is *destructive* and not *constructive*. Stimulation means destruction, not added force.

[*To be continued.*]

How to Buy Presents.

Of course, your continual companions in your buying expedition will be your list and your pencil. On the list have the name of each one to whom you wish to give a present, if possible what that present is to be, and when you have bought it check it off. The woman who buys after this system is not apt to get a lot of bargains on her hands and then wonder to whom she can give them. In thinking-out time at home, you have, if you are wise, concluded what would please each one, and in addition, fearing that you may be unable to get this, or that it may cost you too much, have provided yourself with a second or even a third choice. Do not give women who do beautiful needlework specimens of it, but give women who never use the needle themselves some pretty little piece of needlework. I can assure you that these things are invariably appreciated, for she who is unskilled in the management of the sharp pointed and one-eyed little weap on almost invariably admires the work done with it.

To return to your list. If you really know what you want to buy, and what you can afford to spend, it will take you about one-half the time to do the shopping that is required when you start out without an idea and with a vague hope that the shops will furnish you with one. Be very careful in selecting presents to see that they are not shopworn. This is why I maintain that the early morning is the best hour for the work in hand, because you can then not only see what you are getting, but are not so distracted by the people around you that you will take anything for the sake of getting away. You will also have time enough to count your change, to put your silver securely in a little purse and your bills in the larger one meant to hold them. A great many women lose money at Christmas time, and in most cases the losses may be credited to their own carelessness; frequently they neglect to count their change, and much more frequently they have not the proper receptacle for their money, and in the crowd permit some of it to fall on the floor.—*Ladies Home Journal.*

Castle Square Theatre.

The week of "Fra Diavolo" at the Castle Square Theatre has exceeded all expectations in point of artistic success, added to this has been the not unimportant factor of increased box office receipts, with its invariable accompaniment of crowded houses. Mr. Persse has made a great impression as the dashing robber, while Messrs. Wolf and Wooley and Murray have added to their number of friends by their characterizations. Much interest is felt in the approaching production of "Rip Van Wrinkle" the first performance of which takes place on Monday evening next Dec. 16. For weeks past Manager Rose has been literally deluged with letters asking that Pianquett's charming opera might be heard here and the advance sale is already formidable in size. All the members of the Castle Square Opera Company will be happily cast. Stage Manager Elison and Scenic Artist Frank King are preparing surprises without number for the spectator's eye, and Stage Director Jaxon has many new things in the way of stage business which he is working earnestly to develop. Monday evening, Dec. 16, should be a great night at the Castle Square.

To Distroy Plant Insects.

A practical floriculturist who has tried many remedies for removing insects from house plants prefers above all applications a soap made from the oil of the fir tree. When properly used, he finds that it effectively does away with all the "aps," "mealy bug," and scale. In its place an emulsion made two parts of kerosene and one part milk that has just turned sour, diluted with from twenty to thirty parts of water and applied as a shower bath through a syringe, is a valuable insecticide, tested at one of the agricultural experiment stations and found useful elsewhere.

THE TURN OF LIFE.

WOMAN'S CRITICAL PERIOD

Contemplated with Less Fear than of Old.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

There is no period in woman's earthly career which she approaches with so much anxiety as the "change of life." Yet during the past twenty years women have learned much from a woman.

It is safe to say that women who prepare themselves for the eventful period pass through it much easier than in the past.

There is but one course to pursue. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound should be used in time to subdue the nervous complications, and prepare the system for the change.

It is well for those approaching the time to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and get her free advice. Such testimony as the following should be convincing:—

"Your Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me: it saved my life when all else failed. I would have been in my grave ten years ago but for it. My womb had fallen and rested on the bladder. The doctor could not relieve me: my mind was deranged. Your Compound cured me. It helped me through the change of life all right: am now in good health. It has also cured my husband of kidney trouble: made him like a new man. Please state my words in the strongest terms. I am glad to send you my picture. I travelled twelve miles to have it taken for you. MRS. W. L. DAY, Bettsville, O.

Acknowledged the Corn.

"I'm in a hurry," he said, rushing into a hardware store. "Just got time to catch a train. Give me a corn-popper, quick!"

"All right sir!," replied the clerk. "Do you want a large pop-corner?"

"No, just a medium sized—an ordinary corn-copper!"

"How will this cop-porner do?"

"Is that a pon-corper"

"Yes. But you are getting twisted. You mean a corn-popper—no, a porn-copper. No, a—

"I mean a con-porper?"

"Oh, yes, a pon copper!"

"Yes, be quick! Gimme a pop-corner, and be quick!"

"All right! Here's your pon-corner."

Keeping Christmas.

The woman who feels that for any reason she can excuse herself from keeping the feast of Christmas, that it is too much trouble, "not worth while," that she is too sad or sorrowful, or too poor and lonely to hang the sprig of green in the window, or to light the fire on the hearth—that woman can set it down that she is selfish and narrow minded; that the world is no better for her presence; the circle in which she stands is no braver, no stronger for her comradeship.—New England Farmer.

A Significant Departure.

With the departure of another year when a review is made of the condition of affairs, it is only right that some thought be given to the physical body which enables everyone to battle with life's problem and figure for themselves the profit or loss on the trial balance sheet. Though the bank account may be large and each one's material gain be great, it would not be surprising if it suddenly dawns upon many that good health has been greatly impoverished by the low condition of the blood. It is in this state that the lactic acid in the vital fluid attacks the fibrous tissues, particularly the joints, making known the local manifestations of rheumatism. Thousands of people have found in Hood's Sarsaparilla the great blood purifier, a postive and permanent cure for rheumatism.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

IS THE

STANDARD

OF THE

WORLD.

Read the Indorsement of Three Grocers Who are Known Throughout the United States.

"Nothing Equals It."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We take pleasure in telling you that we have made "Pillsbury's Best" flour our leader for a quarter of a century, and that it has at all times given universal satisfaction.

Nothing to our mind equals it, either in strength or color, and we recommend it to every family doing business with us. Yours truly,

ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

"Gives Universal Satisfaction."

Boston, June 1, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: "Pillsbury's Best" gives universal satisfaction. Sales increase steadily, and new customers invariably become permanent buyers.

Yours very truly,

COBB, BATES & YERXA.

"Uniformly Good."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We have much pleasure in stating that we have sold "Pillsbury's Best" flour for the past twenty years, and have always found it to be uniformly good, giving entire satisfaction to our customers and ourselves.

Very truly yours,

PARK & TILFORD.

No higher recommendation could be had for any flour than the indorsement of

PARK & TILFORD,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

IT WILL PAY YOU to Ask Your Grocer for It.

Thomas Crane Public Library.

The following list of new books have been added to the Thomas Crane public library:

	Shelf. No.
Alcott, L. M. Spinning-wheel stories,	210 33
Balfour, A. J. The foundations of belief,	531 53
Bunner, H. C. Short sixes,	256 75
Bunner, H. C. More short sixes,	256 56
Burnham, C. L. Dearly bought,	238 26
Burnham, C. L. Dr. Latimer,	238 34
Burnham, C. L. Mistress of Beech Knoll,	238 35
Burnham, C. L. No gentlemen,	238 36
Burnham, C. L. Sweet Clover,	238 37
Cable, G. W. John March, Southerner,	308 7
Champney, E. W. Witch Winnie,	279 2
Cox, Palmer. Another Brownie book,	736 19
Cox, Palmer. Brownie's around the world,	736 21
Cox, Palmer. Brownie's: their book,	736 18
*Cushman, G. F. *editor.* Living voices of living men: sermons by bishops and clergy of the church.	535 35
Douglas, A. M. Sherburne romance,	221 39
*Drummond, H. The programme of Christianity,	534 42
Elliot, D. G. North American shore birds,	502 42
Gray, Maxwell *pseud.* The last sentence,	229 33
Hardy, T. The mayor of Casterbridge,	300 43
Maartens, Maarten. *pseud.* Joost Avelingh,	238 28
*Mercer, A. G. Bible characters,	534 34
*Mercer, A. G. Christ and his teachings,	534 35
Pansy. *pseud* for Mrs. G. R. Alden. Stephen Mitchell's journey,	313 53
Perry, Nora. A flock of girls and boys,	277 50
Post, W. K. Harvard stories,	256 52
Romanes, G. J. Darwin, and after Darwin, vol. 2.,	501 51
Sienkiewicz, H. The deluge. Sequel to "With fire and Sword" 2v.,	209 9,10
*Stevens, W. B. Sermons,	535 34
*Thackeray, W. M. Second funeral of Napoleon and Chronicle of the drum,	252 28

* Received by gift.

A Well-deserved Lesson.

A pompous lady, after teasing the shop man of a millinery establishment beyond the forbearance limit, ordered a spool of cotton to be sent to her house. It was agreed that she should be made an example of and warning to her kind.

She was suprised and the neighbors interested, soon after she arrived home. A common dray, drawn by four horses, proceeded slowly to her door. On the dray, with bare arms, were a number of stalwart laborers. They were holding on vigorously to some object she could not see.

The neighbors stared. After a deal of whip-cracking the cart was backed against the curb. There, reposing calmly, end up, in the centre of the cart, was the spool of cotton she had ordered. With the aid of a plank it was finally rolled, barrel-fashion, to the pavement.

After a struggle it was placed on the purchasers doorstep. The fact that the purchaser came out a little later and kicked her property into the gutter detracted nothing from the lesson.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,

HARTFORD, CONN.

Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.

Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.

JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital,	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	269,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	25,752.85
Other Claims,	152,259.97
Net Surplus,	3,97 847.27
Total Assets,	$10,817,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

INSURANCE AGENCY,

ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by

W. PORTER.

Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices

By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy

INCORPORATED 1825.

Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.

DEDHAM, MASS.

Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,,65.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	280,906.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.

It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 70 per cent.

J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

DORCHESTER

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes	$350,945.57
Premium Notes	467,.89.38
Amount available to pay losses,	$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.	
Reinsurance,	$233,994.69
Losses,	1,500.00
	$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date	$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date	629,413.66

This Company now pays the following Dividends:

On five-year Policies - - 75 per cent.
On three year Policies - - 50 "
On one-year Policies - - 25 "

All losses promptly adjusted and paid.

THOS. F. TEMPLE,
President and Treasurer.
W. D. C. CURTIS,
Secretary.
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

QUINCY Mutual Fire Insurance Co.

INCORPORATED IN 1851.

COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.

CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.

CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, $627.778.42.
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, $375,961.81.
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, $32,583,088.
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

1895.

BRADLEY'S

Unexcelled Fertilizer

For Lawn and Garden.

A. J. Richards & Son,

QUINCY GRAIN STORE.

April 6. tf

E. M. LITCHFIELD,

HOUSE AND SIGN

PAINTING.

All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.

All work executed in a workm

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. DECEMBER 14, 1895.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

A Discussion on Salary for Sewer Commissioners.

The Amendment Laid on Table Until Next Meeting.

Board of Health Authorized to Issue Slaughter House Licenses.

The discussion of the evening at the meeting of the City Council on Tuesday night was on the salary of the newly appointed Sewerage Commissioners (Messrs. Blackmur, Shea and Whitman.) It is said that one of the members expected a salary of $1,500, but the Committee on Ordinances (Messrs. Lamb, Sidelinger and Barker) reported $500 in the proposed ordinance, and now the Finance Committee (Messrs. Adams, Spear, Rice, Bigelow and Bryant) report an amendment that the commissioners serve without pay.

The absentees were Councilmen Adams, Grindell and Johnson.

Petitions.

Petitions for State aid were received from Harriet H. Connor and Harriet H. Lapham. Referred.

A petition was received from Edwin R. Wheble to carry on a slaughter house on land of B. Johnson on Town river, to kill twenty-five swine per week on Mondays, Tuesdays and Saturdays.

The Board of Health was authorized to issue such licenses.

Reports of Committees.

The Committee on Elections reported the result of the recent municipal election, which was declared in accordance therewith.

A member of the Committee on Public Buildings reported that he had preambulated the boundary line between Quincy and Braintree and submitted his description of the line. Report accepted.

Acceptance of Faxon road and Billings street, repairs of North street, electric lights on Independence avenue, acceptance of Madison street, acceptance of Billings road, West Elm avenue and Elm avenue, acceptance of East Elm avenue, $3,000 for paving School street, and the matter relating to City Square and grounds about the Unitarian church.

The Committe on Streets made its annual legacy to the incoming Council by referring these petitions. Accepted.

The Committee on Streets reported an order granting a location to the Quincy & Boston street railway on Hancock street for a double track from the head of Granite street to Boston line, the same to be completed inside of one year from Jan. 1, 1896. Ordered to second reading.

The same committee on petition for removal of tracks on Saville street reported leave to withdraw, as the tracks had been covered and street placed in good condition. Accepted.

The same committee reported orders laying out Butler road and Bennington street as public ways. Ordered to second reading.

The same committee on petition to extend Brook street, reported that the Mayor be authorized to enter into any agreement with the railroad for the extension of the street under its tracks. To second reading.

The Committee on Finance reported ought to pass an order appropriating $1200 for miscellaneous city expenses. To second reading.

The Committee on Finance reported an order appropriating $500 for stoves and double windows for the upper floor of the Willard school.

Councilman Bigelow moved to amend by making the amount $450.

The amendment was accepted and the order passed to be ordained under a suspension of the rules.

The Committee on Finance reported an amendment to the proposed ordinance governing the Sewerage Commission which was that they be paid no salary.

Councilman Pinkham thought matter should be considered before it was passed. He did not think that there were men who would do the work without compensation.

Councilman Bigelow said this was a very serious problem. Much money had got to be spent for engineers' services, upon whom the commissioners would rely in a great measure. We should economize and find public-spirited citizens who would do this work without compensation.

Councilman Lamb thought a better salary than that asked should be paid.

Councilman Rice did not believe in starting with the policy of paying salaries.

Councilman Nickerson believed the city should pay for services rendered. He favored one commissioner with a good salary. It was too much to ask citizens to serve without pay.

Councilman Bryant said no men could be found in Quincy competent to lay out plans, and engineers must be employed. Practically all the work the Commissioners had to do was to see that competent men were employed to carry out work for the city. If one commissioner was paid others must be. He did not think this commission would have to give any more time than the Water Commissioners did. The freer we keep the city from salaries the better government we will get. His experience had been, the larger the salary the poorer the man.

Councilman Sprague did not think it right to compensate one and not the other. Cheap labor was expensive in the end. He offered an amendment fixing the salary of the chairman at $1000, and of the other members $250 each, but afterward with drew it.

Upon motion of Councilman Sprague the matter was laid on the table.

The Committee on Public Grounds asked further time on public landing at Quincy Point. Granted.

Orders makings transfers to advertising, printing and stationery, to repair of public buildings, fire alarm, school appropriations, and burial places of 1894, were passed.

Councilman Dixon offered an amendment to the ordinance increasing salary of chief engineer of fire department from $400 to $800, and of call men of Hose 1 from $100 to $150. Referred to joint committees on Fire Department and Finance.

Councilman Bigelow offered the customary motion for an entertainment committee on the closing night of the year, but there was objection and it was withdrawn.

An order was introduced authorizing the Water Commissioners to expend all of the $45,000 for extensions and the standpipe on Third Hill for extensions. It was read once and referred to joint committees on Water Supply and Finance.

Adjourned at 9 05.

Quincy Debating Club.

The new Debating club is receiving words of encouragement and support from our prominent citizens, and Mr. Theophilus King adds a letter today to those already published:

To the Editors of the Patriot:

The development of ones faculties and powers is the work of youth and young manhood. The enjoyment and enrichment which comes from the use of these developed powers is the privilege and satisfaction of later life. When in youth the development is small and meagre, the after results are correspondingly curtailed. All the world over the structure must be rightly foundationed if it is to stand and endure. If therefore, one would build well the structure of his life, he must see to it that he puts the best into the foundation. If the opportunity to do that at the right time is neglected, it is exceedingly difficult to correct it later on.

Every young man should be fully alive to the fact that he has a great work in hand in the making of himself through his preparation for the future. What he is learning in his youth, must be digested and put into structure, through reflection, composition and discussion in young manhood. There is no place where developing effort counts faster than in associations for the general debating of the questions of the day. The young men whom I met in the discussion of such questions at Park Street church, the Boston Young Men's Christian Association and the Mercantile Library Association have shown in their after lives the benefit of such endeavor.

A wealthy Boston gentleman said to me only a few weeks since, that he had always deeply regretted his failure to join debating societies when a young man, as through such non action he felt strongly that he had lost a power that he might have had.

In Quincy now there is an opportunity at the Young Men's Christian Association to engage in this grand work. On the basis of what I have seen and experienced, I would earnestly advise every young man to take hold now and take hold strongly, if he desires to make the most of himself

THEOPHILUS KING.

Reform Club Officers.

The annual business meeting of the Quincy Reform Club was held at Faxon hall on Monday evening. The officers elected for the year were:

President,—John D Nutting.

Vice Presidents,—Henry H. Faxon, Charles H. Hersey and A. F. Mcleod.

Directors,—Theophilus King, Elmer W. Baker, James F. Merrill, N. Nightingale.

Secretary and treasurer,—Henry Chubbuck.

Sergeant at Arms,—Thomas Kelly.

Marshal,—Joseph W. Whiting.

"Pimples broke out on my face. I began taking Hood's Pills and I am much stronger and am able to sleep well, and the pimples have also disappeared." Miss Anna Truth, 102 Copeland street, West Quincy, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

GRANITE INDUSTRY.

Methods of Cutting, Polishing and Ornamenting Stone.

Granite for Street Work—Paving, Curbing, Etc.

To be Followed by Granite for Cemetery Purposes.

The PATRIOT continues today the report of the government on "Stone Industry." It is valuable information which should be in the possession of Quincy manufacturers and granite workers:

The usual process followed by stonecutters in shaping blocks may be generalized as follows: The block, having been split out to about the right size by the plug and feather method, is brought to a plane surface on one side, which is accomplished by knocking off overhanging edges and projections with the spalling hammer or spalling tool. Drafts or ledges are then chiseled along two opposite edges. One draft being completed, the workman lays upon it a wooden strip or rule having parallel edges. A second rule is then sunk in the draft made on the opposite side until the two drafts are in the same plane, which is determined by sighting across the upper edges of the rules. The whole face is then worked down to this plane with the tools necessary for the required fineness of finish, a straight edged being applied from time to time as the work progresses. The point is used for removing rougher projections. This is followed by the pean hammer, and, if a smoother surface is required, it is made by bush hammering, the hammer having the fewest number of plates being used first. The required size of the face being marked out upon this surface, the position of a second face may be determined by chiseling drafts across the ends of an adjacent surface, using for the purpose either a square or a level, depending upon the angle it is desired to make with the first face. The projecting rock between the drafts having been removed in a manner used in forming the first surface, a third face may be projected. A winding surface is formed by using in one draft a rule or strip having its edges not parallel, the amount of divergence depending upon the amount of warp required. This rule is sunk till its upper edge is even with the upper edge of the strip, having parallel edges placed upon the opposite edge of the stone.

A cylindrical surface is worked by using curved rules in one direction, and is not as hard a matter as might at first seem. Much difficulty is however, encountered in laying out and working spiral, conical, and spherical surfaces, as it is first necessary to form plane and cylindrical faces on which to apply the necessary bevels and templets.

Granite for Building Purposes.

By reference to the table giving the output of granite according to purposes, it will be seen that more stone was used for building than for any other purpose. A great amount of labor by the stonecutter is necessary to fit it for its destined place, but much of this work consists in merely squaring up or subdividing the large blocks as hauled from the quarry opening. Much more work is needed on the stone to be used for fronts, trimmings, and certain portions of superstructures, while for special parts, such as polished columns and ornate keystones and capitals, the greatest skill and longest time are required. The general process of finer finish will, however, be mentioned further on in connection with cemetery, monumental, and decorative purposes, although all stone designed for superstructures, whether rough or finely wrought, has been tabulated under the heading "Building purposes."

Granite for Street Work.

Experience has demonstrated that the best and most enduring streets for heavy traffic in large cities are those paved with stone blocks of proper material and size laid upon a specially prepared bed. The very hard and tough rocks frequently used, though capable of withstanding a maximum amount of wear, soon become smooth and glazed under traffic, and are therefore inferior to a stone which, wearing roughly, affords a better foothold for horses. Many of the granite rocks possess the right degree of hardness and brittleness, and are largely used for this purpose. This industry has increased largely since 1880, the number of granite blocks made in 1889 in the various States aggregating nearly 62,000,000.

Streets paved with the large-sized block used at first were found to be more difficult to keep in repair, worse for horses, and rougher on vehicles than pavements made of the smaller blocks now in general use. There is no uniform standard of size, as specifications of the various cities call for different sizes, but the variations are not great and blocks 3½ to 4½ inches wide, 6 to 7 inches deep, and 8 to 12 inches long are generally preferred. In New York City Brooklyn, and Philadelphia blocks a trifle longer are more commonly used, while in many of the western and southern cities the length does not exceed 10 inches. New Orleans, owing to the peculiar nature of its streets, takes blocks much larger.

The manufacture of paving blocks, though an important adjunct of the granite business, varies nevertheless for obvious reasons in many of its details from the ordinary methods of granite cutting. The high skill and fine workmanship of the stone mason are not needed, but a quickness in seeing and taking advantage of the directions of cleavage, as well as a deftness in handling the necessary tools, is requisite.

Specifications call for blocks so quarried or dressed as to present substantially rectangular faces with practically straight edges. The corresponding dimensions of opposite faces must not vary more than one-half inch, and the surface must be free from bunches, depressions, and inequalities exceeding one-half inch.

The tools used for making blocks are knapping hammers, opening hammers, hand hammers, reels, chisels, and, for initial splits, drills, wedges, and half-rounds. When the block maker quarries his own stock it is called "motion work," and the same process is used as in quarrying stone for other purposes, except that, as large blocks are not required, most of it can be done with plug and feather.

Slabs, having been split out in the usual manner to sizes that may be easily turned over and handled by one man, are subdivided into pieces corresponding approximately to the dimensions of the required blocks. This is done by striking repeated blows upon the rock along the line of the desired break with heavy knapping and opening hammers. When a break is to be made crosswise the grain, it is frequently necessary to chisel a light groove across one face, and commonly across the adjacent sides, to guide the fracture produced by striking on the opposite surface with the opening hammer. Good splits can, however, be made along either the rift or grain by the skillful use of the opening hammer alone. Blocks broken out in the manner described are trimmed and finished with the reel, which is a hand hammer having a long, flat, steel head attached to a short handle. Block breakers become very expert in the use of this instrument, and, without making any measurements, turn out in a surprisingly short time a large number of blocks. In Maine, which is far ahead of any other State in the number of blocks made, the entire product of many quarries is used for this exclusive purpose. This is also the case in California, which comes second, though the blocks are manufactured chiefly from the surface "bowlders" or detached masses of basalt so common in Sonoma County. Other quarries, however, in various parts of the country utilize only the "grout," small or irregular shaped pieces, for making paving blocks, and haul the stock to the breakers, who work in sheds: but the greatest number of blocks are made on the spot where the rock is quarried, the workmen being protected during the hottest months by a temporarily spread canvas fly.

Blocks are counted as they are thrown into the cart, which is usually needed to haul them to the shipping point. Several paving-block quarries in Maine are situated on steep mountain slopes so near water communication that blocks may be slid in long board chutes from the quarry directly into the hold of the vessel used for their transportation.

Paving breakers seldom work by the day, but are paid a certain sum per thousand for making the blocks, the price paid in 1889 ranging from $22 to $30, according to the size of block made, kind of stone used, locality, and whether the tools were furnished and the blocks quarried by their employers. Workmen using their own tools are commonly paid $1 more per thousand for the blocks made, and when they quarry the stock they use, from $2 to $5 per thousand is allowed in addition.

Curbing and Basin Heads.

Next in importance to the manufacture of paving blocks, in the division of granite for street work, is the production of long granite slabs for curbstones. Granite having a free rift is preferred for this purpose on account of its better working qualities. The dimensions of ordinary curbstones are from 6 to 12 feet long, 6 to 8 inches thick, and about 2 feet deep. The top edge is made full and square and neatly bush hammered, the face is also bush hammered down about a foot from the top. The ends are dressed smooth, so as to make close joints, and the back of the stone, which is placed next to the sidewalk, is also dressed a few inches from the top.

Other Uses.

Other applications of granite to street work are for flagstone, for cross walks laid at the intersection of streets, and for gutter stone, but these are dressed, when required, in the usual manner, and need no special comment here.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Granite is largely used for making macadam and telford roads and concrete and artificial stone pavements, though it is seldom quarried expressly for this purpose, but made of spalls, grout, and waste from other quarries. The pieces are broken with sledges where coarse stones are needed, or run through power rock breakers when a finer subdivision is required.

(To be continued.)

Social at Atlantic.

The Newbury Social club of Atlantic held its first social in Music hall last evening. Sprague's orchestra furnished music for the 125 couples who were there until 2 A. M. The party was made up mostly of young people prominent among whom were Misses McAuliffe, McDonald, Dolan, O'Neil, Cunniff, Wellington, Randall, Coffee, Sullivan, Hastings, Gerry, Leary, Mugouty, Shaw, Nelson, Walters, Newell, Buckley, Osborn, Barry, Anderson, Taylor, Whalen, Duggan, Mahoney, Millet, Twoehy, Slavin, Ago, Mullen, Watson, Hogan, Hoar, Jones, Belovore, Butler, Rushton, Perrow, Myett, Juner, Mrs. Albee, Mrs. Watson, and Messrs. Kerrigan, Lyons, Conley, Slavin, Nelson, Mahoney, Cunniff, Sheridan, Kelley, Lavell, Haskins, Brady, Reagan, Chubbuck, Dolan, Scannell, McAuliffe, Dunn, Albee, Chaill, Canty, Coligan, Walters, Sullivan, McKenna, Coffee, Merrill, Anderson, Guston, McDonald, Fitzpatrick, Luck Sullivan, Burns, Taylor, Welch, Bent, O'Brien, McCarthy, Noble, Hastings, McGovern, Mullen, Maxwell, Granahan, Dr. Kelleher and many others.

The floor was ably managed by Frank S. Stevenson, who was assisted by the following aids, each one of whom wore a very tasty mark of their position on his lapel, P. H. Barry, F. A. Maxwell, E. S. Ago, Joe Millet, R. Small.

The ladies all appeared in evening dress and a greater part of the gentlemen also wore evening dress, making a remarkably pretty party.

Hawthorne Lecture.

There was an appreciative audience Saturday evening at the lecture on "Hawthorne," by Leon H. Vincent of Philadelphia for the benefit of the Adams and John Hancock schools. He described the five classes of genius, and said Hawthorne belonged to the fifth. In his boyhood days he was an active athelete and fond of base ball. Often had fights with his playmates. As a man he could work in the field or engage in business with as much skill as he could write. He had a dual nature.

The meeting of Hawthorne and she who was to become his wife, was a case of love at first sight. The marriage was a perfect union, while Hawthorne was writing "The Scarlet Letter" his wife supported the family by introducing lamp shades to the public.

The lecture was a happy blending of biography and criticism. The style was chaste and pleasing, at times racy and pungent with flashes now and then of gentle humor.

Silver Wedding at Church.

There was a quite a large gathering at St. Paul's church, Saturday evening, to offer congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. John Carlson on the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Nilson and Mr. and Mrs. August Siberg officiated as ushers, and presented the guests as they arrived to Mr. and Mrs. Carlson.

For entertainment there was singing by the choir, who rendered music appropriate to the occasion, and addresses by Rev. Mr. Witting, the pastor of the church, and Rev. Mr. Hanson of Boston. A wedding supper was also served.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlson received many valuable gifts, among which was a silver tea set from the church choir.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlson were married in Sweden and have resided in Quincy about 8 years.

☞ The Buker Pill Company of Bangor, Maine, have issued a new book entitled "Good Health and Buker's Kidney Pills" which they are distributing throughout New England. It is a well written pamphlet on kidney, bladder and urinary troubles, and should be read by everyone. It is now being distributed in this city. Those who fail to get a copy can have one mailed to their address free by sending a postal to the office of the Company, corner Main and Rowe street.

PROBATE COURT.

Many Wills Allowed, Administrations Granted and Accounts.

Judge White held Probate Court at Quincy today and transacted the following business:

Wills Allowed.

Of Andrew Coakley, late of Weymouth, John A. Raymond executor; bond $2000.

Of Robert T. Bicknell, late of Weymouth, Abbie J. Bicknell executrix; bond $15,000.

Administrations Granted.

Kate Welden, to be administratrix of estate of Peter Welden of Canton; bond $2000.

Sarah C. Bates, to be administratrix of estate of John P. Bates of Milton; bond $6000.

Augustus L. Chase, to be administrator of estate of Esther A. Heath of Randolph; bond $500.

George L. Wentworth, to be administrator of estate of James R. Gilligan of Weymouth; bond $500.

Patrick McDonnell, to be administrator of estate of Edward Roach, late of Quincy; bond $500.

Jennie F. Barnes, to be administratrix of estate of Jas. C. Barnes, Milton; bond $6,000.

Daniel C. Lyons, to be administrator of estate of Mary Lyons, Quincy; bond $1,000.

Esther A. Drake, to be administratrix of estate of John E. Drake, Quincy; bond $5,000.

Accounts Allowed.

First and final of Ellen A. Pratt, administratrix of estate of Franklin D. Pratt of Weymouth.

Third and final of Charles T. Duncklee, George D. Ayers and Amory Eliot, executors of will of William Aspinwall of Brookline.

First and final of Edwin A. Phelps, executor of will of George H. Hardy of Hyde Park.

First of Joseph H. White and Abbie E. White, administrators of estate of Jonathan H. White of Brookline.

First and final of Mary J. Nelligan and Delia T. Nelligan, executors of will of Edward T. Nelligan of Weymouth.

Inventories Filed.

On estate of James Gilraine, late of Quincy; real estate $1000.

On estate of Jonathan H. White of Brookline; personal estate, $283,777.80; real estate, $100,000.00.

On estate of Maria J. Loud of Weymouth; personal estate, $2,667.17; real estate, $2800.

Guardian Appointed.

Lucy E. Loud of Weymouth was appointed guardian of Bessie M. and Jennie B. Thomas, minors of Weymouth; bond $500.

Jennie F. Barnes, to be guardian of Abbie W. Barnes a minor of Milton; bond $700.

License to sell real estate to the amount of $4000 was granted Albert A. Brackett administrator of the estate of Charles Brackett late of Quincy.

A partition of the real estate of P. Howard late of Randolph was made for the benefit of the heirs.

The will of Ann Walsh of Milton was filed.

G. A. R. Election.

Paul Revere Post 88, G. A. R., has elected these officers for the ensuing year:

Commander,—William H. Warner.
Senior Vice,—Samuel D. DeForest.
Junior Vice,—George H. Osborne.
Quartermaster,—Andrew W. Gardinon.
Officer of the Guard,—Edward J.
Surgeon,—Henry C. Hallowell, M.
Chaplain,—Franklin Jacobs.
Officer of the Day,—Warren B. Mu
Delegates,—James H. Webb, Isa Holt.
Alternates,—James F. Merrill, W B. Munroe.

THERE IS STY in glasses as in ever else. The principal however, is to have Glasses properly John W. Sanborn & Opticians, 3 Win Boston. Take Elevat

Farmer Stebbins as Santa Claus.

By WILL CARLETON.

[Copyright, 1895, by American Press Association.]

We went to Pegtown visiting, my good old wife an' me,
An' thought that we would bathe ourselves in Chris'mas joy an' glee;
For Sarah Ann, a buxom dame, an' daughter, too, of mine,
Resides there with her older half an' children eight or nine;
An' so we gathered gifts enough to make 'em all content
An' took the train an' landed there the very day we went.

The children warmly greeted us an' crowded round my chair,
With four a-perchin' on my knees an' young uns still to spare;
An' asked about my spectacles, an' how I growed my wig,
An' if my papa bought my teeth before I got so big,
An' how my whiskers come to bleach an' other questions prone
To make a mortal realize that younger days have flown;

An' if I ever looked it up how fur I was around,
An' when I run if it would shake the whole adjacent ground,
An' if the your-correct-weight box didn't think I was a lot,
An' if I wouldn't have to put two pennies in the slot,
With other questions well designed to give a hint to me
That I was not a first class sylph so far as they could see.

An' when I told 'em fairy tales they wouldn't believe a word
An' said the Sin'bad sailor things could never have occurred;
An' all the pleasant little lies that used to cheer my youth
They set upon without delay as destitute of truth.
An' when of Christmas mysteries in solemn tones I spake,
They laughed an' said that Santa Claus was all "a bloomin' fake."

So Christmas eve I slyly told my daughter Sarah Ann:
"I'll show the tots a little sight to laugh at if they can.
You rake the fireplace clear o' fire, not tellin' them the cause,
An' I'll come down the chimney way dressed up as Santa Claus.
It isn't very fur to climb—the weather's pretty mild,
An' I would do three times as much to interest a child."

I went an' clad in hairy garb, with whiskers long an' white
An' other things to paralyze the inexperienced sight,
An' had some sleighbells bright an' new a-hangin' on my arms
An' pockets full o' Christmas things to add unto my charms,
An' with the strongest ladder rope that I could find in town
I entered in the chimney top an' clambered slowly down.

My goodness sakes! Who ever heard of such untimely luck?
The chimney narrowed all to once, an' suddenly I stuck
An' hung there like a roastin' hen a-waitin' to be brown,
For spite of all my effortin' I couldn't get up or down.
An' then the chil'ren heard the noise an' run distressin' fleet
An' looked an' yelled: "It's Gran'pa Steb. We know him by his feet".

An' then their mother had to tell what I had tried to do,
Whereat their little fancies sprung the subject to pursue.
They asked me if I'd traveled far, if chimneys injured coats,
An' where my span of reindeers was, an' if they'd like some oats,
An' told me, with a childish greed for Christmas gathered pelf,
If I would throw the presents down, I needn't come myself;

An' there I hung for quite awhile, with fury in my heart,
Until they brought a mason in, who took the bricks apart;
An' though they made the children stop, an' sent 'em off to bed,
I knowed what they was thinkin' of an' what they prob'ly said,
An' when the mornin' did appear an' breakfast time occurred,
They set around the table there forbid to say a word;

A-sufferin' so to laugh at me, afraid that I'd be gruff,
An' longin' for their presents, too—I knowed it well enough.
An' then a tear come in my eye, an' like a fond old dunce
I went an' dug the presents out an' give 'em all to once.
An' then I says, "If Santa Claus is what you call 'a fake,'
These pr'tty things he brought fur you is real an' no mistake."

An' then they up an' danced around an' kissed me, one by one,
An' hugged me harder than the blamed old chimney just had done,
An' with a thousand looks of love incumbered me with thanks
An' made me like 'em more an' more in spite of all their pranks.
An' one, the prettiest of the whole, who always took my part,
She smiles an' says: "It's Gran'pa Steb. We know him by his heart!"

BLOOMERS.

The bustle is going to be worn, the fashion papers say, but not, we trust, with bloomers.—Boston Globe.

"The cloak of modesty," says the Manayunk Philosopher, "can never be made over into bloomers."—Philadelphia Record.

They say that some cities do not require the bloomered bicyclist to wear a bell, because she's loud enough without it.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sarah Bernhardt says she objects to bloomers on moral grounds. Some people go so far as to object to them on women.—New York Press.

It is a source of much satisfaction to know that Sarah Bernhardt does not like bloomers. Suffer your imagination to dwell for a brief, horrible moment on the spectacle of Sarah Bernhardt in bloomers!—Chicago Tribune.

Opponents of the bloomer costumes should not attempt to make capital out of the feat of the woman who stopped a railroad train by waving a red petticoat. A woman in red bloomers could have done the same thing simply by walking on the track.—New York Press.

Queen Victoria's footmen wear wigs, with eight rows of curls; those of the Prince of Wales have seven rows, and those of the lord mayor of London six only.

Signs of Illness

Most all human ills send out signals to tell of their approach—little aches and pains that are not serious in themselves, but are forerunners of disease to come. Backache is a symptom of coming Kidney trouble—don't neglect it because "it doesn't pain very hard."

Buker's Kidney Pills

will cure the Backache and prevent disease from attacking the Kidneys. These pills are safe to take—they contain no narcotics, mercury or injurious drugs—they are a vegetable preparation. They remove inflammation and act as a tonic. They cost 50 cents at the druggists. Book about Backache and Kidney trouble, free.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

Oh, Christmas, merry Christmas!
Is it really come again,
With its memories and greetings,
With its joy and with its pain?

There's a minor in the carol,
And a shadow in the light,
And a spray of cypress twining
With the holly wreath tonight.

And the hush is never broken
By laughter light and low
As we listen in the starlight
To the "bells across the snow."

—Havergal.

A ROMANCE OF XMAS.

No matter where men may be, no matter how far away from home they may go or how long they may stay away, when Christmas comes their minds revert to the loved ones of their childhood—tender memories of a mother, a sister, perhaps a sweetheart, are revived, and a longing seizes them to be back again amid the old familiar scenes.

With each recurrence of the glad season which heralds peace on earth to men of good will, this longing crept in to Richard Jennings' heart, stifling all interest in the fluctuations of wool on 'Change, and making positively distasteful to him all talk about the prospects of next year's cotton crop or the rumored Wall street combine to effect a "corner" in wheat.

Whenever Christmas approached, he began to realize his loneliness, and he regarded with envy the people hurrying along the street carrying bundles of toys and candles and costlier presents to their homes.

Home! That sacred place is not to be violated at such a season by the presents of a stranger, and Richard Jennings' Christmases were spent alone. He was always glad when they were over, and he could again become absorbed in business cares.

For the past ten years he had been a member of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange, and was rated at $100,000. He had no taste for society, and although he belonged to several of the best clubs in that charming old town, he could not be called a clubman. His tastes, his cravings, were domestic, but they remained unsatisfied. Little was known of his previous history. He was not communicative, and his business acquaintances were not inquisitive.

One evening, just four days before Christmas, Mr. Jennings returned to his handsomely furnished residence and astonished his housekeeper by telling her was "going home for Christmas." She had been in his service for more than five years and believed that all his relatives were dead, as she had never heard him speak of them.

"Here's something for you for Christmas," he said, handing her a $10 bill, "and I hope you'll enjoy yourself. I'm going east."

Sarah, in her rich, honest brogue thanked him.

There was a new light in his face. Sarah, who was shrewd, noticed it. For 17 years this man had been away from home, and during his absence his parents had died, while he was riding wild ponies in Texas or digging gold in Colorado or gambling it away in Kansas City faster than he had gathered it.

As the train sped eastward over the level lands of Illinois and Indiana, through the rich farm lands of Ohio, and then amid the wooded hills and streams of his own native Pennsylvania—fairer than them all—his mind traveled backward from the present Richard Jennings, successful broker and respectable member of the St. Louis Merchants' Exchange, to the dissipated days of his fresh young manhood, when his wild life had separated him forever from one he could never forget.

As the train approached Philadelphia and he looked out of the window at the numerous domes and spires and cupolas, he reflected how time, which had wrought such a difference in the appearance of the city, must have changed the sweet girl of 18, from whom his own misdeeds had sundered him.

They had been sweethearts from childhood. But old Ezra Kent, her father, was a stern man, and when stories got abroad about the dissipated set of which Richard soon became the leader, and when one day he came home from his counting house and found Richard—"Dick" everybody called him then—intoxicated he said it was the last time Eleanor should receive him. She was a dutiful girl. It wounded her life, but she obeyed. The Kents came of stern stuff, and beneath Eleanor's gentle womanliness lay heroic strength.

After that Richard Jennings' intoxicated habits became a public scandal, and when his sister married Will McCray, a promising young lawyer (Eleanor was maid of honor), he disappeared from home.

Now he was returning, a very different man and regretful that he had staid away so long. It was such a short journey from the Mississippi to the Schuylkill he wondered that he had not before summoned enough courage to return. Seventeen years!

For the twentieth time he drew forth a letter and read it with the same absorbed interest as if for the first time:

DEAR DICK—Will met Mr. Coles last week. He had just come from St. Louis and said he met you there. You naughty boy! Why have you never written or come home to see us? We want you to spend Christmas with us. All the children are crazy to see you. There are five now. The baby, a beautiful girl, is 10 months old and has two teeth. The children often talk about Uncle Dick. Eleanor has told them so many Tom Brown at Rugby sort of stories about you when you were at the university. Mr. Kent failed four years ago and died last March. Eleanor and her mother still live in the old house. They are very poor. Eleanor teaches music and sings at St. Bride's. Mrs. Kent looks very old, but she sews beautifully and makes the prettiest things for the baby. Do come and spend Christmas with us. The children are dying to see you and so am I and Will. Ever your loving sister,

MARY MCCRAY.

P. S.—The children's names are Mary, Alex—he's named after father, of course—Sam, Dick—after you—and Eleanor, the baby. She's a little angel!

* * * * * *

The street where Richard Jennings' home was, was where he was born, and where his married sister still lived, had once been fashionable. You could tell that from the houses—big, broad, roomy, old fashioned brick residences of a bygone day, with quaint colonial doorways, elaborately carved, the lintels in many cases supported by the classic Ionic or Doric columns effected by the builders of a century ago.

But their glory had departed. The spirit of decay had fallen upon them, and the children of those who built them had moved to finer and more modern homes.

But the Jenningses and the Kents were an exception. They had withstood the general exodus and continued to live in the house which had been their family rooftree for nigh a hundred years. They were plain, quiet, conservative people, and not of the "smart" sort, like the gay, fashionable families who had all moved away.

* * * * * *

"Here's Uncle Dick!" shouted the boys as they grabbed his big traveling bag almost before the hackman had time to carry it into the hallway.

Hugs and kisses were exchanged all around, and his sister wept a few sweet memorial tears. He had grown so like his father, she thought. Ah, if mother could see him now—that mother whose patient, loving face was pictured on canvas in the quaint old fashioned frame hanging on the parlor wall.

His nephew, Alex, a handsome lad, led him up to the same room in the old fashioned house which he had occupied when a boy, furnished with the same high backed rush seated chairs, and the low bed, with tall, carved corner posts; the old prints and knickknacks and books. And over the fireplace was a photograph of Eleanor Kent!

He threw himself into a chair, overcome with emotion at the many memories of his younger days that arose before him like ghosts from the past.

In the afternoon he went out with his two eldest nephews, Alex and Sam, to see the shop windows, and when they returned all three had their arms filled with presents. He was very happy. If some of those married fellows in St. Louis could see him now! The sense of loneliness which had haunted him for years was gone, and yet—in a week he would be back again in that quiet house of his in St. Louis, with no other occupant save the faithful Sarah Burns!

* * * * * *

It was Christmas eve. All the lights were burning brightily in the McCray mansion. Uncle Dick and the children—he had never realized before what good companions children were—had been busy all afternoon decorating the huge Christmas tree. Against evening it was a glorious sight to behold. The children had never been so happy. All of them had gotten an unusually large number of presents. Uncle Dick alone had bought three and four each, even the baby. In the big sitting room the presents were displayed on an old mahogany table that reminded you of some wild beast of the forest when you gazed down at the formidable looking claws which served for its feet. But the table could not contain them all, so several chairs were placed on either side of it to hold the overflow exhibition.

As the evening waned Uncle Dick and Papa McCray lit their cigars and went out for a walk. They had been gone but a few minutes when there was a ring at the doorbell, and Eleanor Kent and her aged mother entered, both bringing presents for the children.

Although dressed very plainly, Eleanor never looked handsomer. The 17 years which had passed since her early and only love affair had touched her lightly. She was now 35, but looked much younger.

She was a great favorite with the children, who called her "Aunt Eleanor." They showed her the tree, the presents and then—"Uncle Dick's home," they said, watching her face to see a reflection there of their own delight at the return of one whom she had so often told them about. But only a little nervous smile trembled on her lips and died. And very soon afterward she must return home. She must write the names of her Sunday school scholars in the pretty, cheap books she had bought for them and practice the offertory she was to sing on the morrow, and, and—

But the children would not hear of it. They dragged her to the piano and forced her to play for them as they sang "Jolly Old St. Nicholas." They shouted the rollicking song with such a lusty chorus that old Mrs. Kent was afraid they would awaken the baby, whose wrath when angered was terrible, but Mrs. McCray reassured her and begged Eleanor to sing the offertory she was to sing at St. Bride's, "While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks by Night." But Eleanor didn't know it without music. Her hands strayed over the keys, making little impromptu chords and cadences and then struck the prelude to Tosti's "Memories," one of those songs that play upon the human heart strings. Many a time when alone she sang it, but it was not a song for Christmas eve; it was too sad.

As Richard Jennings and his brother-in-law re-entered the house, the sound of her rich, sweet voice reached their ears.

"Who is singing?" asked Richard.

"It's Eleanor Kent," was the reply.

Low and clear and sweet the words, molten into music, reached their ears:

There is no note of all your songs of yore
That does not speak to me of you once more.
There is no place we two have ever seen
That does not whisper of the might have been.
There is no path of all that once we knew
That does not hold some memories of you.
Still though they call the wild tears to mine eyes,
I would not yield them for a paradise.

The two men entered the room softly, and Eleanor went on singing, unconscious of their presence:

There is no hand clasp that you ever gave
That does not live, though love be in its grave.

Richard Jennings drew nearer to his old sweetheart, gazing intently at her lovely face. An instant later and he held her in his arms and imprinted a fervent kiss on her blushing cheek.—Philadelphia Ledger.

CHRISTMAS HOLLY.

HISTORY OF THE PRESIDING PLANT OF A JOYFUL SEASON.

Its Use In Decoration of Great Antiquity. Sprigs Used In Churches Supposed to Bring Good Luck—Mistletoe of the Druids—Why Holly Berries Are Red.

Holly belongs to that evergreen flora which antedates the glacial period in this northern hemisphere. It is a plant which possesses vigor enough to stand by its ancestral habits, rather than conform to the deciduous customs of a newer generation which owes its prosperity to its time serving propensity. It is one of the genus ilex, some of which, like members of the "ancient regime" of France, have adopted plebeian habits and have begun to shed their leaves annually. No less than 150 species make up the genus, and only a minority now inhabit what is at present called the temperate zone. The majority are found in the tropical regions of Asia and America. Europe possesses one sole survivor of that miocene flora which resembled the forms now met with in Asiatic and South American forests. This is the well known European holly. The United States of America has at least ten representatives, six of which have conformed to the deciduous habits of recent times. Only one of these, however, concerns us now, and that one is called the American holly. The European holly is Ilex aquifolium; the American holly is Ilex opaca. Doubtless it was the former of these which was invested with the right to preside over the decorations of the Christmas feast, but that honor has rightfully been transferred on this side of the Atlantic to the latter form, although the leaves of opaca are not so glossy, nor its berries so brilliantly scarlet, as those of its sister plant.

The use of holly in Christmas decoration is of great antiquity, and probably is merely a continuation of the Roman customs of pre-Christmas times, for it was held by Rome in such esteem that wreaths of holly were used as symbols of congratulation at weddings. The ancient Teutons also hung up branches of evergreens—of which holly was the commonest—in their houses, as places of shelter for the sylvan spirits during the cold weather. It was natural, therefore, that when Christians began to decorate home and church for their religious festivals they should use the plants they had been accustomed to in other days. It was in this way doubtless that certain plants became associated with certain seasons. Holly and ivy apparently were accepted without reservation, and their use became universal, and now a celebration of Christmas without one or both of these would be an anomaly.

Some plants do not seem to have been accepted with equal favor. There is the "baleful" mistletoe, provocative of the dangerous habit of kissing, which the doctors are trying to break up by disclosing what terrible microbes are communicable in the operation. To quote the historian of Christmas at Bracebridge Hall: "On reaching the church porch we found the parson rebuking the gray headed sexton for having used mistletoe among the greens with which the church was decorated. It was, he observed, an unholy plant, profane by having been used by the Druids in their mystic ceremonies, and though it might be innocently employed in the festive ornamenting of halls and kitchens, yet it had been deemed by the fathers of the church as unhallowed and totally unfit for sacred purposes. So tenacious was he on this point that the poor sexton was obliged to strip down a great part of the humble trophies of his taste before the parson would consent to enter upon the service of the day." So the mistletoe, sacred among the Druids, is rejected, but ivy, sacred to Bacchus, is accepted.

Holly which has been used for the decoration of churches is highly valued in Worcestershire and Herefordshire, and a small piece with its scarlet berries is treasured because it is supposed to bring good luck for the ensuing year. In Rutland, another English county, they say it is unlucky to bring any holly at all into the house before Christmas eve. Some varieties of European holly are much more prickly than others. The smooth are called "she holly" and the prickly "he holly." According as one or other predominated in the decoration, say the wise in such matters, so the wife or husband will rule the house during the year. A careful selection by the husband might be beneficial, but then again he might be circumvented as the man was at the well of St. Keyne in Cornwall.

The evergreen habit of the holly has given point to a Scotch proverb which defines an inveterate liar as one "who only tells lees when the hollin is green."

And why are the berries red? Ah, thereby hangs a beautiful tale of adaptation. They are red to entice the birds, so that dispersion and distribution may be attained. But we have said enough about our "sprig of holly" and trust that its efficacy at "merrie Christmas" will be none the less because we have brightened up the knowledge of its history.—New York Post.

Ben Jonson's Opinion of Christmas.

Any man or woman that can give any knowledge or tell any tidings of an old, old, very old, gray bearded gentleman, called Christmas, who was wont to be a verie familiar guest, and visite all sorts of people, both pore and rich, and had ringing, feasts and jollitie in all places, both in the citie and countrie, for his comming: whosoevere can tel what is become of him, or where he may be found, let them bring him back againe into England.—Ben Jonson.

Hail, Christmas!

Hail, Father Christmas! Hail to thee!
Honored ever shalt thou be.
All the sweets that love bestows,
Endless pleasures wait on those
Who like vessels brave and true
Give to Christmas homage due!

—Old Carol.

LIGHTING THE YULETIDE LOG.

An Old English Custom That Has Not Entirely Disappeared.

A custom at one time prevalent in England, and still observed in some of the northern districts of the old country, is that of placing an immense log of wood—sometimes the root of a great tree—in the wide chimney place. This log is often called the Yule log, and it was on Christmas eve that it was put on the wide hearth. Around it would gather the entire family, and its entrance was the occasion of a great deal of ceremony. There was music and rejoicing, while the one authorized to light it was obliged to have clean hands.

It was always lighted with a brand left over from the log of the previous year, which had been carefully preserved for the purpose. A poet sings of it in this way:

With the last yeere's brand
Light the new block and
For good success in his spending
On your psaltries play,
That sweet luck may
Come while the log is a-tending.

The Yule log was supposed to be a protection against evil spirits, and it was considered a bad omen if the fire went out before the evening was over. The family and guests used to seat themselves in front of the brightly burning fire, and many a story and merry jest went round the happy group.—Selected.

HOW TO WRAP THE PRESENTS.

A Little Care In This Matter Adds Much to the Simplest Gift.

Several spools of narrow colored ribbon, a package of smooth white tissue paper and a ball of gold cord are among the first essentials for the happy season now at hand to those who intend making more than two or three presents. Christmas gifts are different from birthday, souvenir and wedding offerings. They are appreciated, as a rule, for the feeling existing toward the person who bestows them and are valued in proportion to the intensity of this feeling and the impression they make when first received.

No gifts, no matter what their intrinsic value, make a more lasting or a more satisfactory first impression than those done up in a neat little shroud of white tissue paper tied with a bow of delicately tinted ribbon. Even a pair of galoches rolled up in a smooth, soft sheet of pearl white or cream white tissue paper, with its ends held by dainty little knots of gold cord, seem to possess a greater value, both as to their vitality and money value, than if done up in a piece of common brown wrapping paper or even a cardboard box.—Selected.

A Legend of the Mistletoe.

A myth of the middle ages says that before the crucifixion of Christ the mistletoe was a forest tree; but, owing to its supplying the wood for the cross, it fell into disgrace and became a mere parasite as a lasting memorial of its ignominious use.

If from folklore and myth we turn to philology, we find another point of interest in this associate of the Christmas feast. Its name consists of two words, "mistle" and "toe." The former of these comes from "mist," an Anglo-Saxon root which had different meanings—mist, gloom, darkness, the meaning now used by the former in "mistle," and in old Dutch glue or bird lime. In "toe" a final n is dropped, and the syllable represents the Anglo-Saxon "tan," a twig, so that the whole word is equivalent to bird lime twig and is so called from the viscid matter which surrounds the seed within the berry.

The Christmas Tree.

After all has been said and done, Christmas is not Christmas without a Christmas tree. You may omit the holly, even the mistletoe, but the Christmas tree is as essential an attribute to a "real live" Yuletide as the turkey or plum pudding. In humble households the turkey is often missing. Of necessity it must give place to a more plebeian chicken, and the pudding to a "store" mince pie, or something of that kind. Yet no one can demur, for how could any one dare to be hypercritical on Christmas day? But take away the tree, and every child in the household will pronounce this feast of feasts a dismal, melancholy failure.—Home and Country.

The Three Kings of the East.

The story of the magi, or "Three Kings of the East," belongs, of course, to Christmastide, and the adoration of the wise men formed a favorite scene in early English mysteries. In the legend the three kings are called Melchoir, who was old, with gray hair and beard, and who offered gold to the infant Saviour; Jasper, who was young, and presented frankincense, while Balthasar, of dark complexion, with dark, flowing beard, brought myrrh. The star which guided them had the form of a radiant child bearing a cross.—Exchange.

Long Live Santa Claus!

Long may Santa Claus continue to pour his toys into children's socks on Christmas eve, to astonish them with his chubby face and his woolly head, and to puzzle and delight them by his unerring knowledge of their tastes and wants. May misfortune fall upon the scientist who succeeds in demolishing the Santa Claus theory.—Toronto Globe.

Cheer For the Needy Neighbor.

Now that the presents for the children are purchased it would be the right thing for the head of every family who can afford it to ask if in his circle of acquaintance there is not some family that must go without Christmas cheer this year unless he provides it.—Philadelphia Times.

An Ugly Myth.

One of the ugliest of all myths is that Santa Claus cannot visit the little children of the poor because they have no stockings to hang by the chimney. It is a myth that cannot be too soon exploded.—Buffalo Courier.

THE UNION OF TRADES

Declared to Be the Only Remedy For Correcting Workmen's Wrongs.

The Labor Problem Discussed by Active Leaders.

Poorly Paid Toilers Make America a Paradise For the Capitalists.

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—A mass meeting was held in Cooper Union last night under the auspices of the American Federation of Labor, Samuel Gompers presiding.

Mr. Gompers made a short address, in which he said that the objects of the convention of the American Federation of Labor were to bring unity of action between trades unions of the country and to decide what would be the best in the interest of the toilers of the country. The workers of the land might feel discouraged at times at the seeming slow progress made, but if a look back were taken it would be seen that progress had been made from the days of serfdom, till now the men and women who would be entirely free could at last swing their banners to the breeze and bid defiance to the enemies of organized labor. The most lasting progress made is that established by the trades unions of the world.

The chairman then introduced John McBride, president of the American Federation of Labor, who said: "The trade union movement will force recognition by its earnestness and energy. The work of the unions has been a wonderful and successful one, and today receives more recognition from the public and press than ever before. Conditions are changing, and the labor union will change as often as the conditions warrant and the will of the people demand. While we may disagree as to the methods, we all agree to the ends or objects of the unions. We all agree that there are too many palaces, and if not too many palaces, at least too many hovels; if not too much wealth, too much poverty; if not too many schools, still too much illiteracy; if not too many luxurious homes, at least too many alleys and tenements.

"The system that the few are enriched at the expense of the many obtains in this country, and the wrong is increasing. It is an unequal distribution of wealth—the concentration of power in the hands of the few at the expense of the many, and is the greatest crime of the 19th century. In proper comparision with the wealth of the country, American labor is more poorly paid than that of any other country, and in no other country is capital more highly rewarded."

John B Lennon, treasurer of the Federation of Labor, was the next speaker introduced. "We have passed through a period of unusual industrial depression," said Mr. Lennon, "and yet the trades unions have stood as a solid wall against the indiscriminate reduction of wages by manufacturers and employers throughout the country. The trades unions have done more for the bettering of the condition of its members than has any other organization on earth."

"Labor Trust" Advocated.

James O'Connell, president of the International Machinists' association, made a short address, in which he told of the work of the unions in keeping down the abuses of the factories and sweat shops. It was organization that was power. Individual action might be powerless, but in organization—perfect organization—was the power which could oppose militia, federal troops, federal courts and a federal president. Why cannot labor have a trust, as have the coal barons and magnates of the Standard Oil company, who own the earth?

Henry Weissman was the next speaker. He was greeted with a storm of mingled hisses, applause and cheers. Some one called for three cheers in a regular way, and they were given so that the arches rang with them.

"I am proud of the enemies I have made," began Mr. Weissman. "It is a source of uncommon pleasure to me to be able to greet the delegates of the American Federation of Labor in this city. I want to show certain of those here that neither Gompers nor Weissman nor any others whom they have chosen to hate can control the American Federation of Labor. Every sentiment should be tolerated in the Federation. There are few men on this platfrom who are better socialists than the man who is now addressing you. I maintain that it is a disgrace that the socialists in this Federation cannot put aside their intolerance. I believe in concerted action, and for that reason believe in excluding such methods upon which the masses cannot agree. For that reason matters of a dogmatic nature should be excluded. The result of a reverse policy was seen in the fact that the last remnant of the Knights of Labor, a once powerful organization, met two blocks away—met in two factions, each with knives out to end it all in a dying struggle. The disgraceful proceedings of district assembly 49 was a blow to organized labor, and the man who made it is not worthy of membership in trades unions." Mr. Weissman ended by declaring that the one question which labor organizations should consider was the starting of a crusade for the eight-hour day.

The New Woman.

Mrs. Valish, who said she was a new woman of the western prairies and a member of the Typographical union, talked next, and took the heart of the audience. "I want to talk about the new woman in relation to the trades unions," said she. "I am a new woman, although I am married. You will recognize my newness when I tell you that I have spoken from the platform with Susan B. Anthony and Mary A. Lease. The new woman is not so new as she thinks she is. She was registered when she left her home and went out to work in the factory. The trades unions have recognized the new woman, and that is why I talk to you tonight, and predict that the unions will stand by and teach the new woman until such time as there will be no longer a necessity for her leaving her home to earn a living."

James Maudsley, secretary of the Textile Workers' union of Great Britain, talked of the fact that trusts are today being organized, and, to him, meant that the workingmen by their franchise should see without delay that legislators are selected and legislation secured to stop the movement in that direction.

Robert Howard of Fall River, Mass., closed the meeting with a short address. He talked about how the trades unions in Massachusetts had improved the condition of children in the factories.

AUSTRIAN CHRISTMAS CUSTOMS.

Candles Lighted For the Christ Child—Superstitions of the People.

In Austria they are particularly thoughtful of the bringer of the gifts and joy. The people place lighted candles in their windows, that the Christ child, in passing through the city or village or along the country road shall not stumble and fall.

A belief in the special presence of evil spirits during Christmastide and in their efforts to interfere with and lessen the joys of the season prevails throughout Europe.

The bugbear "Ruprecht," under different names and in numerous varying disguises and in strange antics, plays a conspicuous part among the Germans and surrounding peoples. In Tyrol the terrible "Klaubaef" accompanies St. Nicholas and is continually hovering about his path ready to kidnap naughty children.

In Austria this monster is very terrible in appearance, going about with clanking chains and hideous devil's mask. He is frequently heard at night as he flies through the air and his rattling chains are giving notice of his presence.

In many places there is the belief that wolves roam the earth on the night before Christmas and create great havoc in destroying vines and other property, and even human beings. This belief has made an excuse for a means of mischievous frolic. Men and boys frequently disguise themselves as wolves and go about frightening the people.—New York Herald.

The White Christ of Norway.

Norwegian children look for their Christmas gifts through the White Christ, who, gliding through frosted pine forests, upon Christmas eve, pays his mysterious visit, and is, to all intents and purposes, their realization of a St. Nicholas. Upon Christmas night the boys, wearing white surplices and paper caps, enter the room where guests are assembled. One holds a paper lantern in the form of a star, the interior being lit by a piece of candle fixed on the wooden bar, upon which the star revolves. Another carries a square frame with panels of glass, within which a lighted candle or two reveals two objects, one being a doll dressed as the Madonna. This figure sits beside the other object, a cradle containing a baby doll. Through the bottom of the frame runs a little appliance which imparts a rocking motion to the cradle. The two boys bearing the star and cradle take position at the end of the room, their companions on either side. Then the star revolves, the cradle rocks gently to and fro, and a carol is sung. This is the Christmas mystery of the Star of Bethlehem and the Christ cradle.—New York World.

Land of Thor and Odin.

Scandinavia is truly the land of the Yule log, of Christmas stories and legends of Thor and Odin. Then is the time for skating, sledging, dancing and a general frolic. It is customary for every member of the family to take a bath on the afternoon preceding Christmas, and ofttimes it is the only thorough bath that is received during the year. When the eve comes, the Bible is read in nearly every household and family service is held. In many villages candles are left burning in the windows all night to give light to Kristine, who brings the gifts. It is also the custom to set a cake of meal out in the snow as a Christmas offering. The birds of the air are thought of, and a sheaf of wheat is placed on a pole in front of each house to provide them with food.—Kansas City Times.

Wassailing the Trees.

An entirely honored custom practiced at Christmas time was one entitled "wassailing the trees." This was usually the prelude to drinking enormous quantities of spiced wine, ale, brandy, mixed with toast and fruit. A pail filled with cider, in which a cake had been immersed, was fastened to an apple tree, the ceremony being accompanied by much dancing and incantation. This procedure was calculated to materially increase the fruit bearing powers of the orchard. The merrymakers retired singing:

Our toast, it is white; our ale, it is brown;
Wassail, wassail, all over town.
Our bowl, it is made of a maple tree.
We be good fellows all; I drink to thee.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Old Time Christmas Dishes.

In olden times the plum porridge was partaken of at the beginning of the dinner, occupying the soup course, and the mince or shred pies were ever popular. In shape they are often slightly oval as well as round, and our grandmothers tell us this oval shape was to resemble and remind us of Christ's cradle. In England it is still a very popular and enjoyable custom to offer a mince pie to every caller, for every pie eaten under a different roof represents a happy month of the coming year. When the 12 have become un fait accompli, then one hears, "I've eaten my 12, so kindly excuse me."—Exchange.

Christmas Investments.

Christmas does indeed cost money, but no money is ever better invested, when the Christmas investment is made judiciously. Christmas investments are repaid in bonds of love and stocks of pleasure, which yield a heavy interest in unalloyed happiness. And no man can get anything better for his money than that.—Savannah News.

Christmas Is Not Cold.

Cold Christmas? No!
Our Christmas is not cold,
Although the north winds blow
And pile the drifting snow
And the beech trees on the freezing wold
Rock sadly to and fro.
Our Christmas bears a warm, true heart,
His face is red with glee,
And he jests and laughs,
And he sings and quaffs.
Cold Christmas? No!
He is warm and bright,
And he brings delight
To the hearts of both high and low.

—Charles Mackay.

GRAND OPERA SIGHTS

A SWEEPING VIEW OF WEALTH AND FASHION IN NEW YORK.

Singers and Not Music Draw the Big Houses—The Brilliant World Picked to Tatters—Fads of the Season—In the Corridor.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—If you want to view at one sweep the wealth, beauty and fashion of New York, young and old, set forth in bravest array, take a red letter night at the opera. What is a red letter night? Well, a night when Calve sings, or Jean de Reszke, or, this season, Frances Saville, who sings the roles usually filled by Eames or Melba and looks as pretty as a picture. The singers, not the music, draw the big representative houses.

A stranger who wants to see the panorama unrolled in its full gorgeousness and make correct notes has but to choose the name of a favorite star, think nothing about the music, stick a powerful lorgnette in his pocket, acquaint himself with the plan of the house from the diagram printed on the programme, pay $1.50 for general admission, which gives him the whole house for a promenade, keep directly open for reference the page of the programme which names the occupants of the boxes, and he can please himself.

Alack, very often he is by no means pleased. He is hugely disappointed. The paltry bit of physical attraction which in New York society is made do duty for a "positive beauty" takes away his breath. Max Nordau never lived in New York. If he had when he wrote "Conventional Lies," he would surely have stated that of all huge inventions for the deception of man in polite society the "lie" which converts barely passable women into beauties is the very worst.

What Counts For Beauty.

The stranger in New York does not know how slight a thing in the gilded frame of the smart set counts for ravishing beauty, and that ugliness in the case of fashionable women in simply an impolite myth. A woman with no physical trait to stand criticism but a fairly shaped nose will be "the beautiful Mrs. So-and-so. Ever see such a nose?" It is the same with a hand, foot or a few good front teeth. An item of passable

VIEW FROM MR. VANDERBILT'S BOX.

decency will lift a woman anything short of determinedly ugly into the niche of beauty, but that is when she can afford to have any niche she covets lined with gold.

And so you will see the stranger who has read pictorial accounts of the beautiful Miss So-and-so, now the beautiful Mrs. Somebody Else, and whose absorbing doings have been chronicled from the days when she ate with a spoon, drop programme and opera glass and his jaw at the same time when he sets eye on the real article. And sometimes when they are provincial strangers and talk out loud, as they constantly do, it is amusing to hear them. Nobody, however, feels half so much amused as the intimate friends of the beauties themselves. They sometimes join in the disappointed discussion, if in the first case they have not been discovered picking flaws themselves—a thing which the smart male sex on a big night at the opera is very prone to travel round the house and do, for if you really want to hear this brilliant world picked to tatters in truest, raciest fashion you must look to themselves. Follow the gentlemen who steal away from the boxes between the acts, and you'll get more information than you'd dare to look for.

Unkind Criticism.

"That figure," remarks a youth whose sister is engrossed with the lady in question, "is as much a piece of workmanship as the tiara on her head. Why, my dear fellows, the same woman makes dresses for my sister as for that woman. Dresses high; throat like the Princess of Wales'. Necessity, my boy. She's a skeleton built over, as you don't see."

This will be the woman whose divine figure is the talk of the town. False teeth, dyed hair, padded hollows, paint complexions and other items of interest are given away in generous confidence in the lobbies and corridors. You've only to keep your ears open on a night like this, when every one is excited and bent on the other one's analysis, and you'll hear not only the disillusionary tale, but the way it was all found out and everything else about it. New York's smart men seem to think that when their own eyes are doubly open focusing their women friends through a lorgnette everybody else's ears are shut except the individual they are addressing. And, oh, what an exchange of confidence is here! There are some pretty women this season nevertheless—about 2 per cent of what are published.

The young debutante Miss Belle Neilson, niece of Freddie Gebhard, is a sweet faced brunette, who has no rival stronger than her own young, vivacious, clever, brunette mother, Mrs. Fred Neilson. The daughter is a gentle, tranquil replica of the mother, who retains all her old magnetic fascination and is indeed more piquant than ever this season. Mrs. Neilson has the Irish strain in her, with its exterior French grace, and the flashing eyes, the slight, erect figure, the small expressive hand which she uses so deftly, make a striking picture. As she sat in her box on the first night of the season, gowned in effective black, and garlanded literally with diamonds, every one wondered why Mrs. Neilson had not married again. "And she is so bright and clever," they said; "fifty times prettier than the daughter." Mrs. Neilson has just returned after a year's absence.

Then there is Miss Kitty Duer, with the family genius in her face aside from her fair regular features. Few women have the same union of brilliant beauty and literary talent as her cousin, Caroline Duer, of whom Mrs. Paran Stevens used to say that the gods had given her every gift of person, mind and heart, but the world had grudged her money. Miss Kitty's face has in it much of the meaning as well as beauty of her cousin's.

Young Mrs. Jack Astor, gowned and jeweled like a princess, high bred, gently proud, above all things simple in manner and bearing, is one of the few talked of beauties who never disappoint. The face keeps the soft, sensitive look which most of these women lose early. The best of them grow hard and immobile. They cultivate a stony air of unsusceptibility, believing it good form.

Gratitude is brief. After a social bondage of years' standing to welcome the smart world at every smart function, which she still continues, Mrs. William Astor gets some of the hardest comments afloat in the opera house. "Ought to give up youthful airs," "Should dress high," "Should never sit beside that daughter-in-law," "Horribly glum face; should learn a smile or two," were the graceless things that the lady's kindly treated gilded youth said in a high pitched voice between the acts of "Romeo and Juliet" on the opening night.

The Smart Bachelor Set.

The orchestra is more dressy this season, and there are few bonnets. The boxes are so crowded that box people are permanently here. It is the pleasantest part of the house, and from it you can watch the starting point of every big round of applause up in the opera box, formerly vaudeville, on the second tier. There the smart set of society bachelors sit, an army in black and white, and when you see the popular habitue, Captain Warren Beach, enter with a huge wreath or nosegay you may watch for the recipient, for he or she is going to be the star of the evening.

Applause is scarce this season. So are flowers. Prima donnas are not petted as formerly, but instead there are more corsage bouquets held pinned to their owners' breasts. This is the mode.

The orchestra corridor is the greatest meeting ground on the continent for brilliant men and women in the world of arts and letters. Here they seek their friends. They are not labeled, as are the box occupants, but if you want to take notes on a fascinating human panorama get to accompany you some refined New York bohemian, and he will name to you those live men and women as they pass. You will find almost unexceptionably, after we exclude the monocled snobs, that every individual has a history, a literary, artistic, musical or friend to art history, a history of brain, sympathy and irresistible fascination, and if your tastes lie in this rather than in the gilded snob direction there is no carpeted promenade in the United States of America which will furnish you with the same combination of opportunities.

For if within you there be feeling and true, intelligent enthusiasm you will find everybody wrought up to that sensitive emotional pitch where people are apt rapidly to find each other out and strike acquaintance on one common current cause. EMILY M. AYLWARD.

The Swallow.

In Sweden there is a superstition that the swallow circled around the cross at the crucifixion and by its cries cheered the dying hours of Christ. According to this story, the bird was named svale, or swallow, a Scandinavian word signifying "cheer up," this being its cry when it was encouraging the dying man upon the cross.

No Government Can Run Itself.

God has never endowed any statesman or philosopher, nor any body of them, with wisdom enough to frame a system of government that everybody could go off and leave. To pay taxes and to submit to the laws are far short of the whole duty of the citizen.—Harrison in Ladies' Home Journal.

EVEN WOMEN HELPED.

No Mercy Shown by Moslems In Attacks Upon Armenians.

Total Number of Victims Estimated at Sixty Thousand.

Guardships Question Must Soon Be Settled One Way or Another.

[Copyright, 1895.]

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 9.—Authentic details have been received of the Sivas massacres. They show that the slaughter began on Nov. 12 and continued for a week following. It is known that 1200 Armenians and 10 Turks were killed before there was a cessation of the bloody work. The manner of the outbreak is described as follows:

Suddenly, at noon, as if by a preconcerted signal, the Turkish soldiers and police, the Circassians and even the laborers and Moslem women and children rushed into the market under the command of officers. All were armed, the laborers with tools or clubs or anything that could be used as an offensive weapon that came to hand.

They attacked and looted the Armenian shops, and pursued with relentless ferocity the unfortunate occupants, who seemed helpless with surprise at the suddenness of the onslaught. Many merchants and clerks were killed and their bodies stripped. As the importing business was almost exclusively in the hands of the Armenians, financial disaster must overtake Sivas when the fury of the storm of blood and greed has subsided.

The stricken Armenians slowly gathered the mangled and naked remains of their kinsmen and buried them in a great trench in the cemetery.

The Armenian villages in the vicinity were also looted, and the people left to beg and die. The winter will bring terrible suffering to all the living victims of the outrages.

A high official, in position to know, declares that the massacres were the deliberate act of the sultan's vengeance for having been compelled to grant the reforms in Armenia demanded by the powers. A few of the Turkish shops were attacked to afford a pretext on which to accuse the Armenians of having started the disorder.

It is asserted that the kaimakin of Gurun, where there are 5000 Armenians, telegraphed to the vali of Sivas: "You may rest assured that there is not an Armenian left in Gurun. They resisted the butchers, and they suffered the worse for it."

The expulsion and removal of the Armenians from Constantinople and from the villayets continue by wholesale. All the Armenian monasteries in the vicinity of Erzingen have been pillaged. The massacre there occurred after the Armenians had been disarmed and Zekki Pasha had faithfully promised to protect them.

At the village of Pesuan, near Erzingen, the Kurds and Turks attacked a crowd of Armenians who had taken refuge in an Armenian church, and killed 40 of them.

Altogether, 400 were killed and 800 were wounded in the Erzingen disaster.

An official statement that the number of the Armenian victims amounts to 60,000 has produced a sensation.

Still Dallying.

The situation here on the question of the extra guardships of the powers remains unchanged and continues to offer a tribute to the powers of delay and evasion of Oriental diplomacy as practiced by the Turkish government. Statements are constantly reiterated of the continued accord of the powers on the subject and their determination to insist upon a compliance with their demands.

Less is heard, however, of the rumors, which were of frequent occurrence in the early period after the demand had been presented, that the sultan had at last decided to grant the necessary firmans to permit the passage of the Dardanelles, or even that he had actually issued them.

Since the return of H. M. S. Dryad to Salonica bay no word has been heard of any actual order or movement to advance upon the Dardanelles. Opinion continues divided as to whether the delay in taking any action to enforce the demands is due to a fear of causing a fanatical outbreak against the Christians by the Mussulman subjects of the sultan or to a dread of a clash ensuing between the powers themselves.

Explicit instructions were again received yesterday by all the ambassadors to insist upon the admission of the guardships; but, as has been stated, without effecting any change in the situation.

Sultan In Dire Distress.

The flight of Said Pasha and his refuge in the British embassy are the subjects for most sensational interest, and the frantic efforts made by the sultan to induce him to leave there and to return to the Yildiz palace indicate his fear either that he has lost the most powerful intermediary that he could hope for between himself and the powers in evading the demands they make upon him, or the most dangerous adversary he could fear having in counsel with the powers.

So persistent has been the pressure upon Said Pasha to leave the British embassy, and upon the embassy to relinquish him, that all palace officials are now excluded from there except one of the palace sheiks, whom the sultan has sent, and who vainly tried to induce Said to relent and return to the sultan. The sultan has protested to the powers against the exclusion of his messengers, but the other ambassadors support Sir Philip Currie in his position. The report that they advised Said to again accept the position of grand vizier has proved to be unfounded.

That the sultan lives in a state of constant apprehension of his life was indicated by his demeanor during the course of the ceremony of the Selamik on Friday, which involved the departure of the sultan from the walls of the palace and his appearance in public for a sort of a review of the troops, attended by many high officials, followed by prayers at the mosque.

On Friday, as the sultan was quitting the mosque, a man attired as a Turk and bearing a petition, forced himself through the soldiers to the sultan's carriage. The sultan was seen to become much agitated and deathly pale, and the man was promptly arrested and hustled off to prison without having accomplished any harm to the sultan's person.

A letter from Erzroom, under date of Nov. 17, says: All the refugees in the American mission have returned to their homes, but the Christian schools have not yet started again, nor is any divine service being held. Many children have died from the exposure and irregular diet.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 15. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—What is true friendship?—Prov. xxvii, 9, 10, 17, 19.

God has made us social beings. We have not been created to live individual, isolated lives, but have been created bound together by many sacred ties, our common humanity, our common fatherhood in God and our common destiny in Jesus Christ. We have our common nature, for "As in water face answereth to face, so the heart of man to man." There is a tie that binds us all together regardless of race, color, nationality or position in life, and the attachments that result from this sociable side of our natures under certain circumstances is called friendship.

Our topical references suggest the following as characteristic of true friendship:

First.—True friendship is a pleasurable friendship. It is one in which we find much pleasure and delight. There are much joy and sweetness in true friendship. It doubles our joys to share them with our friends, and it decreases our troubles to have them shared with one another. "A sorrow shared is but half a sorrow." But the pleasure and sweetness lie not simply in the cordial intercourse and sociability that result from true friendship, but, most of all, in the "hearty counsel," the faithful advice that comes to us from true friends. There is nothing sweeter in life than to have a true friend to whom we can go in the hour of trouble and be sincerely advised. "Ointment and perfume rejoice the heart; so doth the sweetness of a man's friend by hearty counsel."

Second.—True friendship is faithful. Faithfulness is undoubtedly the greatest element of friendship. Too much friendship is fickle. It is friendship for what we have or what we are rather than for ourselves, and when a severe test comes it proves false to us. True friendship is never false. It never deserts us. It never forsakes us. It is truer often even than that of those who are bound to us by natural ties of life. "Better is a neighbor that is near than a brother that is far off." We should prove true to the severest tests of friendship. "Thine own friend and thy father's friend forsake not."

Third.—True friendship is beneficial. "Iron sharpeneth iron. So a man sharpeneth the countenance of his friend." If one piece of iron be rubbed against another, the result of the friction is the imparting a finer polish and a keener edge. So friendship should be a whetstone to give keenness to the edge of our energy, instead of being, as it often is, the stepping stone to the worst falls.

We should be careful in choosing friends, for whom we admit into our friendship we admit into the formation of our character. The highest ideal of true friendship is reached in Christian friendships. To have friends we must be friends.

Bible Readings.—Deut. xiii, 6-8; Ps. xxxv, 11-14; Ruth i, 16-18; I Sam. xviii, 1; II Sam. i, 26; Prov. xvii, 17; xviii, 24; xxii, 24, 25; xxvii, 6; Math. xi, 18, 19; Luke xi, 5-10; John xv, 13-15; Rom. xii, 1, 2; I John ii, 15; III John xiv.

Tune Up to the Bible.

We must be tuned up to the book. The average newspaper is keyed on a level with the average daily life. We need no preparation to read it. But we cannot lay down a newspaper and enter immediately into the Bible, for the reason that the Bible is written in a higher key, and our heart chords are not strung taut enough. The Bible never unstrings itself for us. We must key up to the Bible. There is but one way to do it. Find a quiet place and shut yourself in. Keep still until every worldly thought takes wings. Keep still until the heart is calm and the brain is cool and you can hear a pin drop. Now ask God to put your heart in tune.—Young Men's Era.

Not Knowing How.

Go to, ye rich men, and learn how a rich man ought to live. When Jesus said to the rich young man, "Go and sell all thou hast and give to the poor," he had simply found a man who did not know how to be rich.—Phillips Brooks.

Serving God.

As the Holy Spirit revealed Christ unto Simon and Anna, so He will reveal new glories in Christ unto us if we are found where they two were—just, devout, waiting, serving God.—Presbyterian.

The Great Need.

The one great need of humanity is spiritual life. What we usually call life is mere existence, a surface consciousness, not real life. To live we must become conscious of good.—Universalist.

Business and Blessedness.

If we make religion our business, God will make it our blessedness.—H. G. J. Adams.

Golden Rule Waifs.

"Pittsburg, 1901!" is the latest addition to "Washington, '96!" and "Frisco, '97!" 'Rah for the Smoky City!

Readers of "The Manxman" will be interested in the news that there is a flourishing Christian Endeavor society on the isle of Man.

"Prepared programmes are desirable," said a speaker at a recent English Christian Endeavor convention, "but prepared hearts and minds are better still."

"I cannot do it!" Who thought you could? What is needed is for you to let God do it through you!

Constant remembrance of Christ and forgetfulness of self are two characteristics of the ideal Christian Endeavorer.

The report of the gun or of a committee does not always mean execution, but no report always means no execution.

The in-formation committee will be found to be a formation committee as well, organizing all sorts of new and useful plans.

THE CHURCH GOERS.

Dr. Everett Finds a Hero in Christ and the Father.

Rev. Edward Norton Accepts Pastorate of Memorial Church.

Secretary Puddefoot Lectures at Wollaston Congregational.

Dr. William Everett of Quincy preached at the New South church, corner of Tremont and Camden streets, Boston, Sunday morning on the blessings of the gospel and is reported by the Journal as follows:

Among the blessings enumerated by the Doctor were the life of the Saviour, which gives us the nature and divine character of Him who came to save the world.

"I do not profess to be one of those," said Dr. Everett, "who can by thought on abstract things appreciate the beauties of religion. I need a hero whom I can look up to and honor, without anything to mar that admiration. Life is full of such heroes, Milton, King William, Erskine, Scott and many others, but we find in all these some fault that spoils the ideal.

"In Jesus Christ we have a hero who is altogether perfect. It is unintelligible to me the saying that men are loved for their vices. I must have a hero whom I can love and honor altogether, who has one single pure nature.

"I do not understand what some theologians mean by declaring that Christ has two natures, and that He speaks in His teachings from both natures. He is all one to me, and is the only man born of woman whom I should want to follow in every detail of his life.

"Again, I find in Him, or, rather, in the God of whom He tells me, a father. In this hard, cold world, where men and women are striving to attain their own selfish ends. It is pleasant for me to know that there is some one to stand by me and see me through every difficulty.

"It does not need a very despondent spirit or a pronounced pessimist to find disgust at the way in which the world goes today. Political parties, each striving to cause splits in the other, education taking up useless things, religion without practical work, temporizing with science, society impurely and uselessly aesthetic, all these things inspire disgust, but God and his son are with us. There is wrong in the world, but God reigns.

"We have in Christ a sure model to love, a sure champion to defend; one, in short, who combines both love and faith and hope. I can claim only one man's authority, but one man's authority I do claim, in that I have found this true, not as philosophy, but as experience, as can anyone who sees fit to find for himself."

Rev. Edward Norton at the close of his sermon at the Memorial Congregational church on Sunday last announced that he had accepted the pastorate of that church which was extended to him last week. Mr. Norton has won much favor while preaching for the past month in Atlantic. The attendance at church Sunday was very large at both the morning and evening services, and the sermons given by Mr. Norton were very interesting.

The Rev. G. W. Puddefoot, Field Secretary of the Home Missionary Society delivered an exceedingly bright and interesting address upon his special line of work at the Wollaston Congregational church on Sunday fornoon. In the evening the Y. P. S. C. E. held a Home Missionary service which was largely attended.

At Christ's church Sunday evening the rector delivered the ninth lecture in his course on the Ten Commandments. One of the features of the service was the anthem, the solo of which was sung by one of the choir boys.

Rev. E. N. Hardy delivered Sunday morning the last of a series of sermons on the petitions of the Lord's Prayer—"Deliver us from evil." There was a large congregation.

Large congregations assembled in First church Sunday. Rev. Mr. Butler in the afternoon spoke of death and salvation. Ave verum corpus was sung by choir. The tenor solo "If with all your hearts ye truly love me," was fine. Very many pews that have for years been vacant, are now occupied in the church.

The Christmas committees for the Sunday School concert and festival of the Wollaston Baptist Sunday School have been selected and are hard at work.

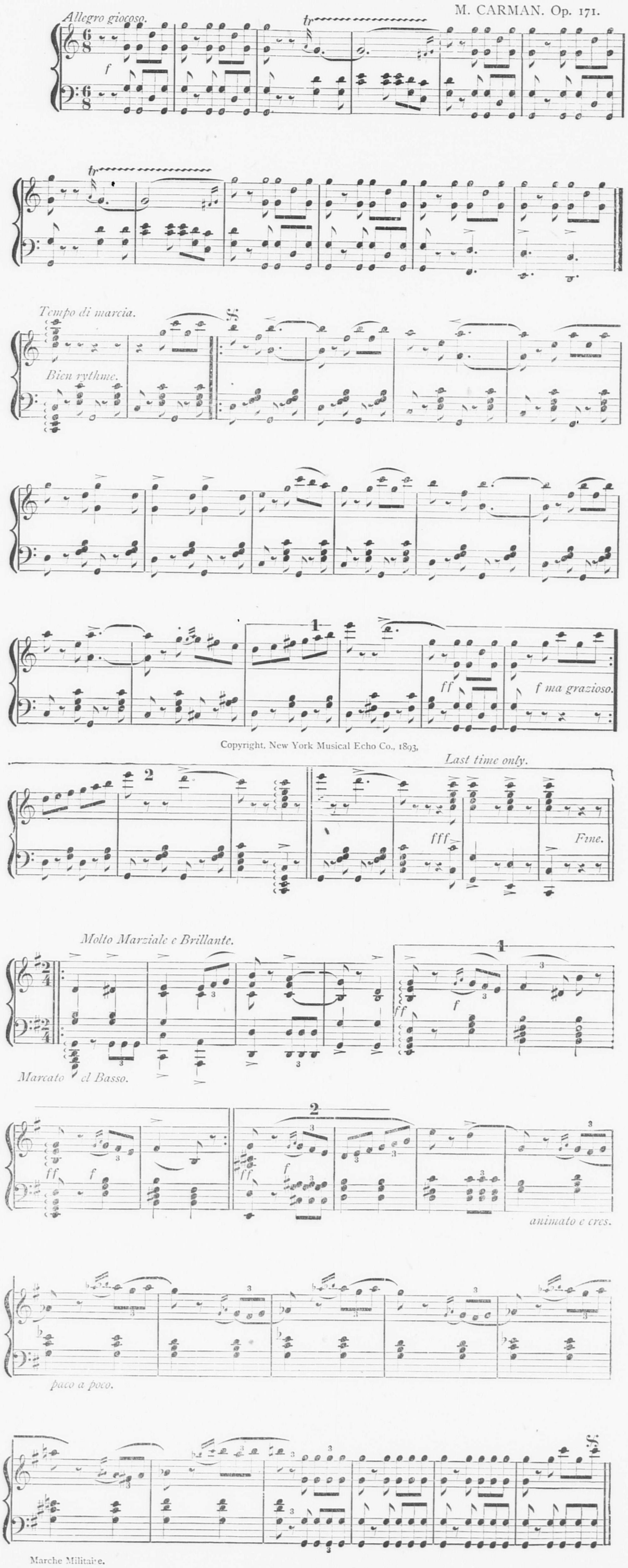
"The need of sustaining surfaces in this life" was the subject of Rev. Preston Gurney at the Wollaston Baptist church. The text was taken from Psa. 40:2.

The collection for the Christmas festival at the Congregational church will be taken next Sunday.

The total attendance at the Wollaston Unitarian Sunday School on Sunday was 152, the highest number recorded since the school was organized.

MARCHE MILITAIRE.

M. CARMAN. Op. 171.



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Marche Militaire.

AN INTERVIEW

With Supt. Sanborn of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R.

Many Railroad Improvements Outlined by Official.

Quincy Passengers from Boston May Alight on the East Side.

The Consolidated Road has in contemplation several improvements which will add not only to the efficiency of the service but to the great convenience of the travelling public in this city.

In conversation a few days ago with our Wollaston correspondent, Supt. Sanborn said that the greatest improvement contemplated will go into effect in a few days, and that is the allowing of the ingress and egress of passenger trains from either side of the cars, in other words the use of the gates upon the cars will be practically discontinued.

This means that passengers arriving at Quincy from Boston can alight from the cars directly on the inward track,—all of the space opposite the depot being planked. This will be a greater convenience to the Quincy patrons than to those of Wollaston. At present the Quincy passengers who do not care to slide under the gates are compelled to alight upon the right hand or off side and wait for the train to pull out of the station before they can cross. This is a great inconvenience to the travelling public. To obviate the difficulty Supt. Sanborn has formulated this plan.

In conjunction with the gate rule it may be well to add that Mr. Sanborn emphatically stated that the rule forbidding a train to pass another train waiting at a station will be rigidly enforced. Any engineer violating it will be suspended. This rule has been on the books for years but so many accidents have occurred from people climbing under or over the gates, when trains were in motion, that it has been decided to strictly enforce it and abolish the gates.

As to the improvements about the Wollaston station, Mr. Sanborn was especially enthusiastic. The present work to be undertaken there in the rebuilding of the Beale street bridge. This unsightly structure is to be removed at an early date, possibly in the spring or before, the plans having been prepared, and a substantial bridge put in its place. The new bridge will be much wider than the present structure and will be of long enough span to go over four tracks. From the bridge on the easterly side leading down to the inward track a broad staircase will be built. This is more especially for the convenience of the residents of the First and Second Hills. By going to the station this way the hill patrons will avoid crossing the four tracks.

Regarding a waiting shed upon the westerly side of the tracks, Mr. Sanborn stated that it was now the custom to do away with them, the Boston and Albany having discontinued building them some time ago. At Wollaston a waiting shed would detract greatly from the appearance of the approaches to the station and would be of no practical use, since passengers could alight or board a train on either side, consequently a waiting shed will not be built.

Although Mr. Sanborn would not state definitely when the two extra tracks would be laid, it was understood from what he said that the time is not far distant, and when this is done further improvements will be made about the Wollaston station.

Regarding the Brook street extension and the report that the road had offered to assume a portion of the expense, he said that no such offer had been made, as the apportionment of the cost would be made by the commissioners. As to the story that the road had contemplated the construction of a foot way under the tracks opposite Brook street he also stated that the road had no such plan in view.

The question of a new depot for Quincy was touched upon, but Mr. Sanborn, although admitting that a new one would be built declined to discuss the subject.

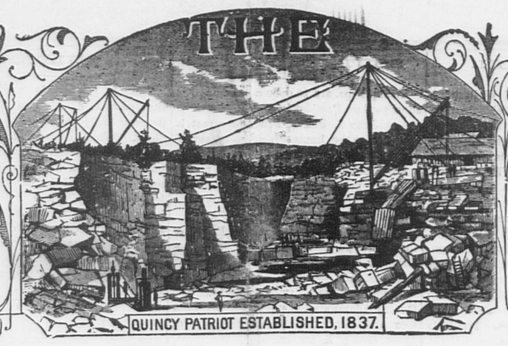
It will be seen from the foregoing interview that the road will spend thousands of dollars in improvements in this city. It shows a progressive management, and one that will be undoubtedly appreciated by our citizens. When the Consolidated road first absorbed the Old Colony there was a bitter feeling along the line towards the new management, but as time has gone on and the new officials have gradually improved the system, at first with considerable opposition from the patrons, the rough edges have been worn off and now there are no warmer supporters of the present management that some of the former opponents.

In outlining this brief plan of improvement to the citizens of Quincy, Supt. Sanborn shows that he has the prosperity of the city at heart and believes in its future development. The moving of the Wollaston depot at an expense of something like $2,000, and the consequent improving of the approaches to it, as well as to the adjacent property, was the first practical step in this direction. The others which are to follow are the four tracking of the road, the equipping of the two suburban tracks with electric motive power, and the building of the European freight terminals at Squantum, will all be productive of substantial results and add to the city's prosperity.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Crane Public Library

The Quincy Patriot.



QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 51. EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS PER COPY: $2.50 PER YEAR.

THE
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Oldest and Best Weekly in Norfolk County. Established in 1837.

PUBLISHED SATURDAY MORNINGS BY
GEORGE W. PRESCOTT & SON,
(Formerly Green & Prescott.)

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☞A reduction of fifty cents will be made when paid one year in advance.

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Quincy Daily Ledger,
The ONLY DAILY in the ONLY CITY in Norfolk County, Massachusetts. Established in 1889.

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A Weekly Established in 1878.

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No. 115 HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
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VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.

Call offices at Hall's stable and at French's stable, Quincy.
Residence 6 Spear street, back of library.
Telephone connections.
Quincy, Dec. 1. tf

F. S. DAVIS, M. D.,
HOMŒOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,
No. 5 Elm Street, Quincy.
Connected by Telephone.
OFFICE HOURS until 9 A. M., and 2 to 5 o'clock, and 6.30 to 7.30 P.M.
Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

DR. G. R. ENGLAND,
DENTIST.
14 Chestnut Street, Quincy, Mass.
☞Connected by telephone.

DR. C. T. SHERMAN,
DENTIST,
Rooms 5 and 6,—Durgin & Merrill's Block,
HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Office Hours, 8 to 12, 1 to 5.
Residence, Greenleaf street.

A. H. GILSON, D. D. S.
Specialist,.....Orthodontia.
REMOVED TO
No. 7 TEMPLE PLACE.
New Bradlee Building, Boston.
☞Office Hours:—9 A. M., to 4 P. M.
Residence, - - - Linden Place, - - - Quincy.

DR. RALPH M. FOGG,
Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain, with the "BOSTON VEGETABLE VAPOR."
DEDHAM. QUINCY. NORWOOD.
At Quincy office, French's Building, WEDNESDAYS.
At Dedham Mondays and Tuesdays.
At Norwood Fridays and Saturdays.
July 28. tf

DR. EDWIN E. DAVIS,
DENTIST.
At Quincy,—No. 30 CHESTNUT STREET, Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays.
At Boston,—HOTEL PELHAM,—Mondays, Wednesdays, Fridays.

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A. M. to 5 P. M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: Room 2.
9 to 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P. M.
Quincy, May 26. tf

JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

J. R. TAYLOR,
Harness Maker.
Horse Furnishings and Repairing,
47 QUINCY AVENUE, - - QUINCY
jul27 1y

H. O. SOUTHER,
MASON AND CONTRACTOR.
AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work
Plastering and Cement Work.

ORNAMENTAL CENTRES
FURNISHED AND PUT UP.
Shop—No. 4 Canal St.
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J. J. KENILEY,
PLUMBER.
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction guaranteed.
NO. 9 TEMPLE STREET, QUINCY.
In office formerly occupied by the Citizen's Gas Light Company.
P. O. Box 808.
Jan. 6. tf

I. D. HIRTLE,
(Successor to P. H. Gavin.)
PLUMBER,
And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.
Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.
147 HANCOCK ST. Lock Box 28.
Quincy. Oct. 5. tf

W. G. SEARS,
Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting,
WELLS DRIVEN
AND PUMPS REPAIRED.
SHOP IN PIERCE'S BLOCK,
Corner Washington and Hancock Streets.
QUINCY MASS.
March 26. tf

The Old Franklin Coal.
The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.
Egg, Broken and Stove.
THE OLD COMPANY FRANKLIN.
C. PATCH & SON,
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

H. T. Whitman,
CIVIL ENGINEER
—AND—
SURVEYOR,
ADAMS BUILDING, - QUINCY
Hours, 8 to 9 A. M.
Boston Office, - 85 Devonshire street.
Hours, 12 to 2 P. M.
N. B. Plans of nearly all the Real Estate in the City of Quincy can be found at my offices.
May. 28. tf

BOOTS & SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
PEREZ JOYCE,
Quincy avenue near Liberty street.

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Opposite City Hall, Quincy.

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F. T. APPLETON
HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having
Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock
Of the Latest Designs.
First-class Work Guaranteed.
Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order
Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.
Sept. 1. tf

Quincy Savings Bank,
145 Hancock Street, Quincy.
President, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN.
Vice-President, EDWIN W. MARSH.
Treasurer and Sec'y, GEORGE L. GILL.
Board of Investment, RUPERT F. CLAFLIN, EDWIN W. MARSH, JOHN Q. A. FIELD, ELIAS A. PERKINS.
BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
Deposits placed on interest on the first Tuesday of January, April, July and October.
Quincy, May 4, 1895. 1y

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

Funeral and Furnishing
UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

WALTER F. PRATT,
ACCOMPANIST
—: AND: —
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
Address, - - North Weymouth, Mass.
Nov. 2. tf

HERBERT F. NYE,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

IRA LITCHFIELD,
CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
SOUTH QUINCY.

WILLIAM PARKER & SON,
Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Hancock Court, Quincy, Mass.

WALTER S. RANDALL,
Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
Quincy, July 1. tf

E. M. LITCHFIELD,
HOUSE AND SIGN
PAINTING.
All orders in House and Sign Painting and all its branches will receive prompt attention. Residence, Quincy Avenue.
☞All work executed in a workmanlike manner.
Quincy, March 12. tf

JOHN F. KEMP,
MACHINIST,
Bicycles Repaired.
82 WATER STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.
Sept. 19. tf

Christmas is Coming!
All want to be prepared and no better place can be found than at
D. B. STETSON'S
FOR ALL KINDS OF
Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
Christmas Slippers for 50c., 75c. and $1.00.
DOLL'S SHOES AND RUBBERS.
D. B. STETSON, 54 Washington Street, Quincy.

FIELD & WILD, Dark Blue Quincy From our own Quarries. **GRANITE.**
MONUMENTAL AND CEMETERY WORK OF ALL KINDS.
The superior qualities of our granites have long been recognized by the trade.
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BUSSELL is making **Fine Cabinet Photos** for **$3.00** per dozen. Children's Pictures a Specialty. Studio, Adams Building, Quincy.

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EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years' practical experience. Boston office, Ross Music Store, 32 Weat St. Quincy office at J. O. Holden's Jewelry Store. Squares, $2.00; Uprights, $2.50; Grands, $3.00. All work guaranteed. Best of references.

INSURANCE AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED in Quincy in the year 1849 by
W. PORTER.
☞Insurance effected in reliable and safe Stock and Mutual Offices
By W. PORTER & CO.,
At No. 27 State Street, Boston
Residence, Hancock Street, Quincy

INCORPORATED 1825.
Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.
DEDHAM, MASS.
Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,765.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	280,966.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.
It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 35⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 70 per cent.
J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

DORCHESTER
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
BOSTON, MASS.
Standing January 1, 1895.

Assets (Bonds, Stocks and Mortgage Notes		$350,945.57
Premium Notes		467, 89.38
Amount available to pay losses,		$818,934.95
LIABILITIES.		
Reinsurance,	$233,394.69	
Losses,	1,500.00	
		$235,494.69
The Company has paid for losses to date		$1,716,712.49
Dividends returned to policy holders to date		629,413.66
This Company now pays the following Dividends:		
On five-year Policies	75 per cent.	
On three-year Policies	50 "	
On one-year Policies	25 "	
All losses promptly adjusted and paid.		

THOS. F. TEMPLE,
President and Treasurer.
W. D. C. CURTIS,
Secretary.
Home Office, Neponset, Boston, Mass.

QUINCY
Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
INCORPORATED IN 1851.
COMMENCED BUSINESS IN 1851.
CHAS. A. HOWLAND, President. WILLIAM H. FAY, Secretary.
CASH FUND JANUARY 1, 1893, **$627,778.42.**
(A gain of $17,751.82.)
SURPLUS OVER ALL LIABILITIES, **$375,961.81.**
(A gain of $13,839.98.)
AMOUNT AT RISK, **$32,583,088.**
(A gain of $649,821.)
Losses paid in 1892, $50,352.29.
Dividends paid in 1892, $65,380.98.
Jan. 21.

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY,
HARTFORD, CONN.
Incorporated 1819. Charter Perpetual.
Losses Paid in 7 Years $75,142,516.
JANUARY, 1, 1895.

Cash Capital,	$4,000,000.00
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Fire),	3,059,277.73
Reserve for Re-insurance, (Inland),	52,117.63
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Fire),	260,560.91
Reserve for Unpaid Losses, (Inland),	23,755.85
Other Claims,	152,239 97
Net Surplus,	3,197 847.27
Total Assets,	$10,847,816.36

JOHN HARDWICK & CO.,
45 GRANITE STREET.
Agents for Quincy.

S. SCAMMELL,
Wheelwright,
CARRIAGE BUILDER
AND PAINTER.
—ALSO—
HORSE SHOEING AND JOBBING
By First-class Workmen.
All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.
Thankful for past favors, a liberal share of patronage is solicited.
Shop, Quincy Avenue.

NEW
Millinery.
NEW STOCK OF
HATS AND BONNETS,
In Felt and Frames.
Latest Styles in Shapes, Colors and Material.
Mourning Goods a Specialty.
MISS S. H. HUSSEY,
121 Hancock Street,
Opp. the Greenleaf.
Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

SANBORN & DAMON
NOW LOCATED IN
THEIR NEW STORE
PATRIOT BUILDING.
Best and Largest in the City.
Our store is the place to buy Stoves, Ranges, Furnaces, Hot Water and Steam Heaters, Oil and Gasoline Stoves, Tin and Wooden Ware and Kitching Furnishing Goods.
SHEET LEAD, ZINC, LEAD PIPE.
We do all kinds of Jobbing. Tin and Copper Roofs, Pumps, etc.
In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.

SANBORN & DAMON,
PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.
June 1. 1y

SUPPLY YOUR TABLE FROM
Wilson's Market
108 Hancock Street.
Meats and Vegetables,
POULTRY, GAME AND FRUIT.
—Also—
GROCERIES,
Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.
Our Market is unsurpassed for quality and prices.
Established 1843 by Geo. F. Wilson.
Wilson's Building, Quincy.
Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

EVERY FAMILY SHOULD KNOW THAT
PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN-KILLER
Is a very remarkable remedy, both for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL use, and wonderful in its quick action to relieve distress.
Pain-Killer is a sure cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Chills, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, *and all Bowel Complaints.*
Pain-Killer IS THE BEST remedy known for Sea Sickness, Sick Headache, Pain in the Back or Side, Rheumatism and Neuralgia.
Pain-Killer is unquestionably the BEST LINIMENT MADE. It brings *speedy and permanent relief* in all cases of Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, Severe Burns, &c.
Pain-Killer is the well tried and trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes wanting a medicine always at hand, and *safe to use* internally or externally with certainty of relief.
IS RECOMMENDED
By Physicians, by Ministers, by Mechanics, by Nurses in Hospitals,
BY EVERYBODY.
Pain-Killer is a Medicine Chest in itself, and few vessels leave port without a supply of it.
☞No family can afford to be without this invaluable remedy in the house. Its price brings it within the reach of all, and it will annually save many times its cost in doctors' bills.
Beware of Imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS."

Coal and Wood.
All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.
Delivered in Quincy
—AT—
BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove	$5.75
White Ash Egg,	5.50
White Ash Furnace,	5.25
White Ash Nut,	5.75
Lehigh Furnace,	5.50
Lehigh Egg,	5.75
Shamokin Stove,	6.00
Shamokin Egg,	6.00
Franklin Stove,	7.00

Cumberland Coal, special prices.
—ALSO—
Masons' Materials.
Eastern Brick and Celebrated Jacobs' Lime.

Geo. E. Frost,
OFFICE AND WHARF:
488 NEPONSET AVENUE, NEPONSET.
[At terminus of the Q. and B. St. R. R.]
TELEPHONE, - 128-3 DORCHESTER.

1895.
BRADLEY'S
Unexcelled Fertilizer
For Lawn and Garden.
A. J. Richards & Son,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.
April 6. tf

Bulb Season is Here.
HYACINTHS, TULIPS, LILIES, CROCUS, etc.
FOR SALE BY
WM. PATTERSON, Florist
ADAMS BUILDING.
Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞Flowers for all occasions.
☞Funeral work a specialty.

DON'T HIRE EXPRESSMEN!
Competent Movers - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
South Quincy.
Furniture Moving a Specialty.
Quincy, June 9. tf

DAVID BROWN,
HORSE SHOEING,
Carriage Work and General Jobbing.
ARLINGTON STREET, - WOLLASTON.
Nov. 9. 1y

Cancers, Tumors, Piles, Rheumatism
AND OLD SORES
POSITIVELY CURED
Without the use of harsh methods.
Painless, Sure, Permanent Relief Inside of 24 Hours.
Send for testimonials.—The most skeptical are convinced,
ADVICE FREE.
No blare of trumpets, but legitimate successful treatment. Remember—a painless cure.
HENRY E. BALLOU, M. D.,
120 Court St. (Rooms 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5.
BOSTON, MASS.
May 4. tf

Poetry.

Old Christmas.

It's a long way round the year, my dears,
A long way round the year!
I found the frost and the flame, my dears,
I found the smile and tear!

The wind blew high on the pine-topped hill,
And cut me keen on the moor;
The heart of the stream was frozen still,
As I tapped at the miller's door.

I tossed them holly in hall and cot,
And bade them right good cheer,
But stayed me not in any spot,
For I'd travelled around the year

To bring the Christmas joy, my dears,
To your eyes so bonnie and true;
And a mistletoe bough for you, my dears,
A mistletoe bough for you!

—*St. Nicholas.*

Miscellany.

MR. BINGLE'S CHRISTMAS.

"I declare, I hate to see a Hartford newspaper come into this house," exclaimed Mrs. Bingle, as she slapped the family mail—it was a newspaper—on the breakfast table. "It's from your brother, of course," she continued, after looking at the address.

"I don't see why you feel that way about it," said Mr. Bingle, as he set down his coffee-cup. "If Edward is getting on I'm sure I'm glad of it. He's the only member of the family that ever did."

"Oh, I've no objection to his getting on, but I do hate to have him perpetually flinging the fact in our faces."

"Tut, tut, Maria! I think it kind of him to keep us in mind at all. Some people puff up so with success that they forget their relatives entirely."

"He might make his boasting of more account to us, then, by sending money instead of marked newspapers."

Mr. Bingle was silent for some seconds, and his face wore a pained look. He looked up at the "Home, Sweet Home," done in worsteds, above his wife's chair; then his eye roved out into the white street. At last he said, in a low, constrained voice: "I hope that you will never say that again, Maria, nor think it, either. Would I accept money that I did not work for any sooner from Edward than from any one else? So long as I am making twenty dollars a week, and have this house nearly paid for, we are not subjects for charity."

"You know I didn't intend that. I mean that he might send us a present once in a while."

"Which would be charity, unless we sent him one in return; and we can't afford to make presents, with rent and coal as high as they are, and two boys to take care of."

The woman sighed, and leaned back in her chair. "You are such a hopelessly unpractical man!" she said. Yet there was that in her look that made her husband feel that he was right, and that she knew it.

John Bingle opened the paper. It contained a paragraph to the effect that, as an instance of the way trade was picking up, Mr. Edward Bingle had just built a 50x75-foot addition to his factory, had wired the place for electric lights, and had taken on more than twenty new men. It would be necessary to run the shop overtime for a few days to fill the demand for orders that were coming in for his patented specialties. And of course there was a complimentary phrase or two about energy and enterprise. John Bingle sat for some time unconsciously holding the sheet before his face after he had read the item. He was looking through the paper at things that had happened a long time ago—pictures, comedies, of memory. He saw what good men like to see—a country home, clean and thrifty, with two barefooted urchins playing before the door, himself and his brother. He saw the two at school, at work. He remembered how they went to town together, worked at the same bench, lodged in the same room, and put their few spare dollars into the same bank, until Edward, who was the more active and the more sanguine, withdrew his little savings to buy an interest in a humble but promising manufacturing venture. With that they had come to the parting of the ways that lies before us all. Edward could now write his check for five figures, and lived in a handsome house; his wife was going to Europe, and his oldest boy was preparing for Harvard, while John, the poorer brother, would have to put his boys to work before they were of age.

And John Bingle, catching himself in a sigh, changed it to a cough. Then he arose, with a little shake of the shoulders, called for his lunch-box, kissed his wife, patted the heads of the two boys, who were still delving their way through large bowls of oatmeal and plates of toast, and set off. Happy John Bingle, to have work when so many had none! Happy John Bingle, to have a home, a wife, children, friends! Happy John Bingle, to have a brother who would soon be rich and famous!

Though his wife had called him unpractical, there was no man in the shop who stood higher than he in the estimation of his employers. Not only was his work neatly and concientiously done—as well done always as he knew how to do it—but he was often asked to advise his bosses as to dealing with mechanical problems in new machinery for which they had received contracts. Some day, he felt in his inmost heart, he would have a raise of wages for this. He used to hope that some time he and his brother might have gone on together; but, pshaw! he had no business skill and knowledge, no courage; his education had not been so wide and complete as Edward's, and considering how they differed in position and temperament, he had done what was for his own peace of mind in declining Edward's offer to make him foreman of his place when he began to make money.

That morning, as he left his little two-story house, he looked back and saw his wife's sad face at the window; for it always appeared to make her sad to hear of his brother's success. He did not realize, poor dull male creature, that she wanted to be prouder of him than there was occasion to be up to that time. He kissed his hand to her gayly, shook his head as if reproving a naughty child, and trod on through the slush, thinking what would be done for the happiness of his family two days from now, for that would be Christmas. It is one of the delights of poor people to figure on these little festivals, and the recording angel would be no angel if he did not wink, or turn his head away, at the little deceptions that are practised by those who are rich in love, but who never have as much money as they want, nor even as much as they need. John, for instance, used to require an unusual number of car fares about that time, and he used to say that he wanted to add something warm—tea or coffee—to his lunch that he carried in h box. That was true. He did want to, but he had other use for the money. Such things are small matters, but they count up. Bless you! there was no time in the year when he ate so little and lived so hard generally as he did just before Christmas. It was a relief to his stomach when that season of gladness was over. The pennies seemed small as he put them aside in the little box in his desk—which desk was always kept locked for a month before the holidays—but when he collected them they figured up into five or six dollars, and that, with the money his wife helped him to save for the children, and the two or three dollars set apart for the biggest dinner of the year except Thanksgiving, made him almost important until it was spent.

He was thinking how much would be at his command this year, and how it should be laid out. The car fare and money for uneaten lunches would be for his wife, of course. She should have that tortoise-shell comb that she had admired in Doll & Dibble's window; her best stationery was nearly out; then she should have a handsome new coffee-pot, and a silver spoon with her initials on it. If only there were enough to get that sapphire ring at Spitzenmayer's! But that was simply out of the question.

The boys—enough had been put aside for them to insure a happy day. There were to be skates, and a box of paints, and a couple of books, and a cheap camera, and a pound of candy—for what was Christmas without candy?—and the new checker-board. What a pity we cannot all be made content so cheaply!

Being a conscientious man, John worked as hard that day as he had on any other, and he did not allow his holiday plans to set him adream over the bench. Only at noon he took the ten cents that he was to get hot coffee with, put it into his watch pocket, and had a drink of water instead. He always went home promptly, and as he did so that night he intercepted the postman, who was about to ring the bell, and took the letter from him. It was addressed to himself, and as his wife was putting the finishing touches to the supper, he went into the sitting-room and read it.

He was glad that his wife was not there to see him read it, for he felt himself turn white and serious, his hand shook, and it was some time before he could get a grip on himself. He read the thing three or four times over, then stuffed it into his pocket, and nervously paced up and down the room. Then, with a gesture of his hand that said he would have no more of it for the present, he went to show himself before his family. At supper he was uncommonly sober and absent-minded. He spoke little, his brow knit at odd times, and his wife was sure that he was "coming down" with something. When she asked him if he did not feel well, he replied that he had been confined in-doors too much of late, and thought a long walk would do him good. The slush was freezing, and it was fair going on the sidewalks. Then, as he brightened a little over the hot tea, he looked at Mrs. Bingle significantly, nodded in the direction of the two boys, who were bent over their plates, and noted the answering smile which was an assurance that the pocket-book would be forth-coming presently. Mrs. Bingle was politic. She sometimes bought things for the boys in company with her husband; but there were times when she knew that her own presence in a shop with him was embarrassing.

Only two days to Christmas. The shops would be full, and there was much to do at home. Mr. Bingle went into the kitchen after the meal, and said: "I guess you must be tired, Maria. I can economize time by taking my walk and doing the shopping in a lump. You go to bed early, and I'll smuggle the things into the house after the boys are asleep."

As she had already been doing some shopping that she had told him nothing about, and as she really was tired, she consented to do this, and, covered with his thin overcoat, Mr. Bingle sallied away toward the gayly lighted main street. There never had been a time in his life when there seemed to be so many things that he really must get. He went in and out of the big shops, fingering his money at the doors, pricing and examining, doing his best to make up his mind, sometimes, with the assistance of the clerks, doing it.

He always liked to have the presents in the house and out of sight a good twenty-four hours before the great event, to guard against delays and accidents, and it was a really accommodating shopkeeper who promised to have all his parcels sent around by ten o'clock. Of course it was nearly twelve when the wagon really got there, but Mr. Bingle did not notice the hour, for he was at the window looking at the sky, and his mind had never been so full, so anxious, so perplexed, as it was then. That letter! Ought he to have told his wife about it? Who could tell that this might not be the last Christmas they would ever spend under that roof together? Heyday! Life is full of change, and it cannot always be to our liking.

It was a cold, bright, cheery Christmas, and every member of the Bingle household was up betimes. It must be a bloodless sort of people that would not rise early on that day. A fire was blazing on the hearth that was only used on state occasions, and an air of comfort prevaded the little parlor. The presents were arranged along the wall beside the fireplace, for Mr. Bingle had been working secretly during the watches of the night. His wife had surprised him, as her way was, before he was up by giving him a house-jacket, a dozen handkerchiefs, and a subscription to his favorite magazine, all of which put him in high humor, and his face beamed and broadened as she had not seen it do since the night that he got that letter. He even seemed to her to have a sort of mirth and mischief lurking in the corners of his mouth.

They went down stairs together, Mr. Bingle having already been down while it was yet dark to stir the fire and raise the shades, and as they entered the parlor Mrs. Bingle threw up her hands and the boys raised a whoop of ecstasy. Such a spectacle had never before presented itself in the Bingle household. For Mrs. Bingle there was a big bolt of silk for a dress, the easiest kind of an easy-chair, a whole set of china decorated until it made your eyes water, a silver-backed comb and brush, a seal-skin sack, and a ring containing a large sapphire surrounded with diamonds. As to the boys, it seemed to them as if they had secured the contents of a book store, so numerous were the picture-books, the tales of blood and fight, of travel and adventure on sea and land. Then there was a tool-chest, an air-gun, a bow and arrow, two cameras, two spick-and-span bicycles, a bat and ball, a big pox of candy—well, it would be almost easier to say what there was not than to tell all there was.

After some speechless seconds Mrs. Bingle embraced her husband and sobbed. "I hope," she said, "you haven't been doing anything wrong, John, to get all these things."

"Only what you wanted me to do," he answered. Then for the first time since the arrival of that letter John Bingle burst into a big, hearty, honest laugh. "I guess nobody has gone wrong," he added. "Here's what explains it all." And he produced from his pocket the letter he had received two evenings before. Mrs. Bingle dropped her seal-skin sack to read it, and when she had finished it she cried—with happiness. For here was the matter of it:

HARTFORD, December 22d.

"DEAR BROTHER JOHN,—At last I am in a position to fulfil the promise I made to myself years ago, and send you a present that I hope is worth having. You may think it strange that I have waited so long. It is but recently that business has been anything like so sound as people fancy. I have been in tight places once or twice, and have waited to see whether the field was broad and safe enough to venture into it with a larger force, and assume more risks for the chance of a greater profit. The time has come when I am fairly on my feet. So to celebrate that event I send my check for a thousand dollars, and wish you a merry Christmas with every dollar. Furthermore, I want you to regard that check as payment on account. You know that the things we are making are largely inventions of your own, that you never had the spunk to get patented, so I did that for your protection as well as for the benefit of both of us. You are to be partner in this business from the first day of the new year. Somebody must look after the mechanical part of it while I deal with office matters. No doubt I have been selfish, but I have considered myself a trustee for your inventions. If they failed, I was prepared to lose. If they won, you were to gain. Knowing your conservatism, I wanted to see the way clear to success before I asked you to throw up your present work. There is a back account to be balanced as soon as you come on. We all send love to you, to your wife, to the boys.

Affectionately,
"EDWARD."

"And you're the man," exclaimed Mrs. Bingle, a little later, when she had recovered from the surprise in a measure, "who couldn't take money from his brother!"

"Well," said John, rather sheepishly, "I never had it flung at me in quantities like that before, and I had spent it while I was trying to make up my mind whether I ought to or not. I knew you wanted the ring and—"

She cut him short with the hardest hug it was in the power of her arms to bestow, and punctuated her words with kisses: "You—great—big—foolish—overgrown—boy."

"Besides," resumed Mr. Bingle, when he had got his breath, "this seemed to be a business transaction."—*C. S. M., from Harper's Weekly.*

Consistent of James.

"James, dear, will you bring me up a scuttle of coal from the cellar?" said a busy wife.

"That's just the way with you," said James with a frown, as he put down his book and rose from the arm chair.

"Just the way with me?"

"Yes," he snapped. "As soon as you see me enjoying myself, you have something or other for me to do. Didn't you see I was absorbed in my reading?"

"Well, dear, I will do it myself."

"Yes, and tell everybody—your mother especially—that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar. No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."

So he marked the place in his book at which he had ceased reading, and when he went down to the cellar grumbling all the way, she picked up the volume and found it was a love story, and that the passage he had been absorbed in was as follows:

"My darling, when you are my wife I will shield and protect you from every care; the winds of heaven shall not visit your face too roughly, those pretty hands shall never be soiled by menial tasks, your wish shall be my law, your happiness—"

Just then he reappeared, and dropping the scuttle upon the floor, said:

There's your coal! Give me my book.—*Boston Home Journal.*

Value of "Good Morning."

"Your servants are always so civil," remarked one woman to an other. "Have you any especial training methods that engraft such courtesy into their manners?"

"Not especially," was the answer, "but may be you can find a key note to their good temper in the fact that I always select as a commencement to each day a cherry 'good morning.'

"Somehow it seems to oil up the wheels of domestic machinery, and the work of the day glides along in a smooth manner that is entirely lacking if by chance I omit this before-breakfast courtesy. From cook in the kitchen to the boy who carries my market basket the 'good morning' tonic is magical in effect.

"In Southern households I know the first greeting of the day comes from the domestics, but when one must cope with the ignorance as well as indifference of foreigners about one's household, it is better to take the initiative in acts of politeness and let them learn by example."

A Dialect Story.

A theatrical manager recently had printed a number of costly lithographs of the leading members of his company. Being busy behind the scenes when they were brought to him, he called a stage attendant and ordered him to place them in the foyer. On entering the theatre in the evening he noticed that the lithographs were not visible. He immediately hunted up the attendant, and asked him where they were.

"Shure, I burnt thim, sorr," said the attendant.

"Burnt them, you idiot! What did you do that for?"

"Bekase ye told me to," was the reply, in an injured tone.

"I didn't tell you to burn them!" the manager said, impatiently.

"Faith, sorr, ye did. Ye told me to put thim in the foire, and I wint roight aff an' put thim in the stoye beyant."—*Harper's Magazine.*

—The latest story of a wondrous gold find in Alaska is of a lake whose bed is literally paved deep with gold dust. The lake is 1000 yards long, 400 yards wide and 150 feet deep. It is fed by water from a glacier, and its only outlet is a stream two feet deep, but of incredible swiftness. The assay of the sand which a sea captain brought to Seattle recently showed $8 to $10 a cubic yard, and on this basis a man could alone take out $10,000 a year.

The Third Josiah.

For a third time Boston is to have a Josiah Quincy for Mayor. It 'runs in the family,' as we say; and in the Quincy family the persistence of strong traits by inheritance from generation to generation is notable to an exceptional degree. Scholarship, literary ability, executive force and a predilection for public life have been marked characteristics. The elder Josiah Quincy, after serving for eight years as Mayor of Boston, stepped from the chair at City Hall into that of the president of Harvard College. He would have been the first mayor of Boston if the present system of electing by a plurality of votes had existed in those days. He stood at the head of the poll when the first election under the charter was held in April, 1822. Harrison Gray Otis had about 250 votes less; but there were enough scattering votes to prevent a clear majority over all for either of the candidates. Both Mr. Quincy and Mr. Otis then withdrew, and John Phillips was elected, practically unanimously, on the next trial, a week later. Mr. Quincy won comfortably over George Blake in 1823, and there was very little opposition to his reelection after that. The second Josiah Quincy to become mayor of Boston also had trouble with the majority system. He stood at the head of the poll in 1844, but without a clear majority over all, and then withdrew; it required eight trials, extending over a period of more than two months, before a majority of the votes could be secured for any one candidate. This was when Thomas A. Davis was elected; and it may be the exhaustion from the long struggle which accounts for his failure to serve out his term, for he died in November. Mr. Quincy was then made mayor by the City Council, and was chosen by the people at the following election. This experience with the majority system led to its abolition by act of the legislature, and from that time a plurality of votes has elected all officials in Massachusetts. The growth of the city is pretty well shown in the figures of these several elections. When the first Mayor Quincy was chosen, in 1823, 4766 votes were cast; and it was what we call a hotly contested election. Two years after, only 1395 votes were cast in the whole city. When the second Mayor Quincy was elected in 1845, only 8431 votes were cast. Last week Tuesday, nearly 77,000 votes were polled in the city of Boston.—*Boston Commonwealth.*

Remedial Foods.

This list of food remedies compiled by the Housekeeper is well worth preservation for reference:

Celery is invaluable as a food for those suffering from any form of rheumatism; for diseases of the nerves and nervous dyspepsia.

Lettuce is useful for those suffering from insomnia.

Water cress is a remedy for scurvy.

Peanuts for indigestion; they are especially recommended for corpulent diabetes. Peanuts are made into a wholesome and nutritious soup, are browned and used as coffee, are eaten as a relish, simply baked, or are prepared and served as salted almonds.

Salt to check bleeding of the lungs, and as a nervine and tonic for weak, thin-blooded invalids. Combined with hot water is useful for certain forms of dyspepsia, liver complaint, etc.

Onions are almost the best nervine known. No medicine is so useful in cases of nervous prostration, and there is nothing else that will so quickly relieve and tone up a worn-out system. Onions are useful in all cases of coughs, colds and influenza; in consumption, insomnia, hydrophobia, scurvy, gravel and kindred liver complaints. Eaten every other day, they soon have a clearing and whitening effect on the complexion.

Spinach is useful to those suffering with gravel.

Asparagus is used to induce perspiration.

Carrots for suffering from asthma.

Turnips for nervous disorders and for scurvy.

Raw beef proves of great benefit to persons suffering from consumption. It is chopped fine, seasoned with salt, and heated by placing it in a dish in hot water. It assimilates rapidly, and affords the best of nourishment.

Eggs contain a large amount of nutriment in a compact, quickly available form. Eggs, especially the yolks of eggs, are useful in jaundice. Beaten up raw with sugar are used to clear and strengthen the voice. With sugar and lemon juice, the beaten white of egg is used to relieve hoarseness.

Honey is wholesome, strengthening, cleansing, healing and nourishing.

Fresh ripe fruits are excellent for purifying the blood and toning up the system. As specific remedies, oranges are aperient. Sour oranges are highly recommended for rheumatism.

Watermelon for epilepsy and for yellow fever.

Cranberries for erysipelas are used externally as well as internally.

Lemons for feverish thirst in sickness, biliousness, low fevers, rheumatism,

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, DEC. 21, 1895

The Late George L. Gill.

"So his life has flowed
From its mysterious urn a sacred stream
In whose calm depth the beautiful and pure
Alone are mirror'd, which though shapes of ill
May hover round its surface, glides in light
And takes no shadow from them."
—*Talfourd.*

All that was mortal of George L. Gill was laid at rest Thursday afternoon with imposing ceremonies. It was a beautiful day, but a sad occasion that called out so many of those who had known, loved and honored Mr. Gill in life to pay their last respects to him who had so suddenly been taken away.

The historic old First church has witnessed many such occasions as this, yet it is doubtful if there was ever quite such a gathering as that present Thursday.

Here were the relatives, the fraternities with which he had been affiliated for years, the men with whom he was connected in business life, the city government past and present, the old town officials, local business men and last but not least the women who had often sought advice of him, who lay silently before her, and who had so often been kindly received, cheered and comforted by his words.

While the societies and friends were gathering at the church, prayers were being held at the late residence of the deceased by Rev. Ellery C. Butler.

At 2.50 while the organ pealed forth a soft prelude the body encased in a black broadcloth casket was borne down the centre aisle and placed in front of the altar, the pastor meanwhile chanting "I am the resurrection and the life."

The services were of a simple nature consisting of scripture reading by Rev. Daniel M. Wilson, brief but feeling addresses by Rev. Ellery C. Butler and Rev. Daniel M. Wilson and prayer by Rev. Mr. Butler, while the Apollo quartette rendered these beautiful selections,—"Gathering Home," "Lead Kindly Light" and "'Twill not be long."

Rev. E. C. Butler's

Eulogy was unique and a worthy tribute which only a stenographic report can do justice. He said: After the sands of life are sifted there remain certain fundamental truths which tell whether he is a man after the image of God or not. Time alone tells this. There are those who win the plaudits of their fellow men, as a child is pleased with a new toy, and generations as they come and go say, behold what a great man is this; how golden their precepts. Years come with their eternal test and sift away. At last when he goes there are none so poor but pay him reverence. They may be mistaken for awhile. They may judge him for a few years, but after years that man's character stands or does not stand on the fundamental principle. How many there are who have been tried by that tribunal from which there is no appeal.

There are those other lives of which the world sees little and hears less. They are softness and gentleness. So quiet are they that they seem to place no obstruction in the path, but at the time of need they are there. Such a life has just been lived in our midst, and all that remains of him lies before us crowned with flowers and also with sweet memories of those who loved him well. To give truth a power. Such a life, quiet and retiring has been passed day by day in the vanished years in this old town by the deceased. There are many hearts here fluttering with emotion today. They pronounce his eulogy, and I speak what they cannot say. There are times when speech is silver and silence is golden. Perhaps this is one of them. I have been his minister for a short time and I cannot refrain from speaking words of respect, admiration and love. Here was one who won respect. He lived for others. His life was a tabernacle upon which burned the light of heaven, reminding us some of the Master. A true friend, and a good brother; hail and farewell for a little time until into our dark lives a bright life shines, and a mission speaks to us, come. Then he will greet us in the old blessed way and we shall be home at last.

Rev. D. M. Wilson.

After another selection by the quartette, Rev. D. M. Wilson, the predecessor of Rev. E. C. Butler and for many years pastor of the deceased, spoke feelingly. The passing away of our dear friend has been so swift and sudden that we seem to believe him with us now. He was one who had endeared himself to us all. I owe much to him personally. Always in his seat in the gallery, his pleasant nod of recognition and his presence was an inspiration to me. I knew of the many kindly things he was doing. What knowledge he had was at the the disposal of every one. George L. Gill—how kindly and courteous, finely filling the public stations to which he was called. He will long be with us as a support, and to inspire us to live for the best and wisest. His was a life of integrity. He fulfilled the duties of man. A loyal friend, a comfort and a stay. How he helped burdened souls. No ill word was on his tongue. The true husband; true and faithful son. Generous, faithful, courteous; of rare good judgment. We can take his life as an example.

At the conclusion of these services the Masonic burial service was performed by Worshipful Master Joseph L. Whiton and Chaplain Rev. Ellery C. Butler.

Then followed the Odd Fellows' burial service which was performed by Noble Grand Walter Good, and Chaplain Archibald McLeod.

An opportunity was then afforded those who desired to take a last look at the deceased, after which the remains were escorted to Mt. Wollaston cemetery by the Masons and Odd Fellows, the following acting as bearers: Hon. Charles H. Porter, J. Q. A. Field, Tobias H. Burke, E. W. Henry Bass, Dr. J. A. Gordon, Edward A. Spear, William S. Williams and Franklin Jacobs.

The Flowers.

There was a profusion of choice flowers including a beautiful pillow with the word "Husband" from the widow; a closed book with the word "Rest" from the Quincy Savings Bank; a broken wreath and sickle from the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Company; an emblematic pillow with the mystic three links, from the Odd Fellows; a standing square and compass from the Masons; an ivy wreath, from the Quincy Historical society; a bouquet of pinks, from the clerks of the National Granite bank; a wreath, from the letter carriers; a bouquet of roses, from Mr. Edwin W. Marsh; a wreath from Mrs. Duffield and Miss Burrell; chrysanthemums, from Mrs. Richardson; bouquet of roses from Mrs. and Miss Kingman; pillow from Misses Jones, Ellen, Annie and Mary Underwood; Bermuda lilies, from Mr. Arthur Gill; bunch of white pinks, from Mrs. and Miss Connors; basket from Miss Lucretia Pierce, and others from Miss Dora French, Mrs. C. A. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Brown, Mrs. and Miss Goodridge, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Gill and others.

Those Present.

Among the many present were noticed Mayor Hodges, ex-Mayors Porter and Fairbanks, and Mayor-elect Adams.

Councilmen Bass, Rinn, Hayden, Shackley, Spear, Sidelinger, Grindell, Geary, Johnson, Bigelow, Dixon, Pinkham.

City Clerk Keith.
City Treasurer Burgin.
Commissioner Eaton.
City Auditor Hall.
Chief Engineer Williams, Chief of Police Hayden, Water Commissioner Cavanagh.
Representatives T. H. Newcomb and James Thompson.
Sewer Commissioner H. T. Whitman.
Ex-Councilmen H. W. Gray, John R. Graham and W. T. Babcock.
Clerk of Council, C. A. Spear.
Postmaster James F. Burke.
T. F. Ford of the Board of Health.
Deputy Sheriff White of Weymouth.
Ex-Chief Engineer W. H. Ripley.
Judge White of Wellesley.
The trustees of the Savings bank.
Directors of the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Co.
City Auditor Hall.
Deputy Sheriff Field.
Chairman Curtis of Board of Health.
Chairman Hall of the Managers of Burial Places.
Chairman Crane of the School Committee.
Ex-Councilmen S. O. Moxon, George W. Morton, L. M. Pratt, and E. G. Hall, R. F. Claflin, T. A. Whicher, Col. A.B. Packard, James Edwards, E. A. Perkins, Charles A. Howland, Rev. Edward Norton, H. W. Barker, Fred H. Smith, Charles L. Hammond, Thomas Curtis and business men of the city generally.

CITY BRIEFS.

A beautiful day Sunday.

The public schools closed Friday for the holidays.

Miss C. L. Bliss has an attractive stock for Christmas.

The Quincy & Boston street railway is painting its polls.

The machinery for Rogers Bros. new ice house has arrived.

The Quincy club netted from $200 to $300 at its annual minstrel show.

Rev. Ellery C. Butler addressed the Harvard club of Boston Thursday evening.

Miss Mamie Worster has taken a room at the Hancock House for the winter.

Within five months delegates must be chosen to the National political conventions.

Perley Faunce has accepted a position in a grocery store, and left for Maine the first of the week.

Mr. James R. Wild has been confined to the house for a few days, threatened with lung fever.

John McGovern, of McGovern Bros., is to occupy the house of Mr. Edwards on Hancock court.

Mrs. S. A. Miller is the guest of Hon. and Mrs. J. Winsor Pratt of North Main street, Randolph.

Most of the local stores which deal in Christmas goods will be open every evening until Christmas.

The 1896 calendars have begun to make their appearance, and several local dealers have some handsome ones.

The Granite Clothing Co. is offering choice Christmas bargains in clothing, gloves, and gentlemen's goods.

Mr. J. W. Stancombe, who has been confined to the house by illness, is able to be out.

Francis L. Souther Camp, Sons of Veterans, will have a public installation of officers Tuesday evening, Jan. 7.

Congressman Atwood has introduced a bill in Congress for a public building in Quincy, which calls for an appropriation of $100,000.

The warm weather of this week has carried off nearly all the snow and it looks as though we might have a green Christmas.

The many friends of Mrs. John A. Pratt will be sorry to learn that she is ill, under the doctor's care, at her sister's home in Newton.

Officer Oliver Houghton of Weymouth, a familiar figure at the Quincy court, has fallen heir to $4,000 by the death of an aunt in Hingham.

A food fair will be held by the ladies of the Universalist church early in January, which promises to eclipse all past efforts to coax out the nickles.

Co. F of Marlboro, of which George A. Devlin, formerly of Quincy, is captain, is working for a new armory. State authorities have condemned the present one.

James Ryan, the man who was killed at Craig & Richards Granite Co.'s quarry, Tuesday, was the sole support of a mother and six children, who are left in straightened circumstances.

An autopsy was held Tuesday to determine the cause of the death of George L. Gill and it was found that his death was due to the bursting of an abscess in the back of the stomach.

News has been received of the death at Fitchburg, Dec. 11, of Mrs. Florence E., wife of Mr. Harvey S. Page formerly of Quincy. The body was brought to Quincy Sunday for burial.

Wadsworth & Co., with their usual enterprise, are among the first to decorate for Christmas. They have the two handsomest show windows in town, the one representing snow being particularly attractive.

A large delegation from Maple lodge, K. & L. of H., visited Friendship lodge of South Boston, Tuesday night; the occasion being the visitation of the grand officers to the latter lodge. A good time was enjoyed.

The closing lecture by Leon H. Vincent in the course at the High school was given Wednesday evening by Mr. Leon H. Vincent. Emerson was the subject and the lecture was a grand literary treat to the hundred or more in attendance.

Mr. T. A. Whicher informs the PATRIOT that it is nowise certain that their shoe manufactory in Quincy will not reopen. Personally he is not in favor of going to Whitman. Business he reports to be in the worst condition for forty years.

H. L. Kincaide & Co. are rushed up with Christmas trade and some homes this year will be brightened with handsome new furniture. Useful as well as ornamental articles of household furnishings will be acceptable this year to many.

Mr. G. B. Bates, the plumber, has purchased a house lot on the Jeffrey R. Brackett estate, near the Quincy station. It is a very desirable corner lot, opposite Mr. James T. Penniman's. The price asked for these lots is twenty cents per square foot.

There was a good attendance at the concert in the Congregational church Wednesday evening by the well known Shipp Family bell ringers which was held under the auspices of the Y. P. S. C. E. The programme given was a very pleasing one, and consisted of selections on the chime bells, readings, and banjo and zither solos and duets. Every number received an encore and the concert was a very enjoyable one.

Mr. George W. Jones says he is a firm believer in advertising and the harder the times the more advertising should be done. He says some merchants complain to him of the hard times and the little business they are doing but he is not troubled that way, his stock sells so rapidly that he has to make almost daily trips to Boston to keep up with the demand. He says he thinks he has the largest and handsomest stock of his line of goods, and advertises that the public may know it and get good value for their money.

Some twenty or more ladies from Paul Revere, W. R. C., No. 103, visited Thomas G. Stevenson Corps, No. 63, of Roxbury, Monday afternoon. There were visitors present from other corps, also Mrs. Mark E. Knowles, Department Councillor; Division Commander of the S. of V., Fred G. Bolton and staff; Captain O'Brian and staff of Camp, No. 46, Roxbury. When the business of the meeting was over, speech making and singing were in order, after which a light collation of chocolate and cake was served, and an hour of social intercourse was most heartily enjoyed by all.

High-Class
NECKWEAR,
$1, $1.50, $2.

Christmas.

Gloves.....$1.50, $2.00 and $2.50
Mufflers.....2.50, 3.50 and 5.00
Braces—Silk....1.50, 2.00 and 5.00
Umbrellas.....2.50, 5.00 and 10.00
Canes.....1.50, 3.00 and 5.00

RAY, Men's Furnisher,
Cor. Washington and West Sts.
Cor. Washington and Boylston.
BOSTON.

The January thaw is ahead of time.

The guests at the Greenleaf are to form a whist club.

The flag on the Coddington school house was at half mast Thursday in respect to Mr. George L. Gill.

A delegation of Maple lodge, K. & L. of H., visited Unity lodge of Boston, las night, for a social game of whist.

Hospital Ten, King's Daughters, had a Japanese tea Friday afternoon in the First church chapel followed by an entertainment in the evening. All in aid of the hospital.

Mr. C. A. Spear, the clerk of the City Council, and City Treasurer Burgin, have been suggested for the position of treasurer of the Quincy Savings Bank. Either gentleman would be a good choice.

The N. Y., N. H. & H. R.R., gives notice that it will receive and discharge passengers from the waiting room side of the tracks, which means that the gates will be done away with.

In many of the school rooms of the city yesterday there were impromptu Christmas exercises. These included Christmas stories by the teachers, speaking, singing, marching, and in some cases Christmas trees or boxes.

Rev. Edwin N. Hardy delivered "The Address to the People" on Wednesday at the installation of Rev. Nicholas Vander Pyl, as pastor of the Congregational church at Holliston. Mr. Hardy was formerly pastor of the Holliston church.

The next meeting of the Hospital Aid Association will be held in the Probate Court Room, Adams Building, Thursday, December 26, at 3 o'clock. Directors meeting at 2 30 o'clock. The annual election of officers will occur at this meeting. A full attendance is desired.

Privates Matthews, Gunnerson, Leonard, Frampton and other members of Co. K, 5th Regiment, M. V. M.; also Faxon Billings formerly of Co. K, now of Troop D, Cavalry, attended the prize drill and fair given by Co. B, 1st Regiment, M. V. M. at Cambridgeport Tuesday evening. They passed quite a pleasant time, and wish Co. every success.

The comrades of Paul Revere Post 88, G. A. R., are to form a Grand Army Association, the object being for social purposes. The members will meet on Saturday evening during the winter months to smoke, play games and to talk over reminiscences of by-gone days when they stood shoulder to shoulder and fought to preserve this country.

Rural lodge of Masons and Mount Wollaston lodge of Odd Fellow turned out in very large numbers at the funeral on Thursday. In addition to those in line, there were many in the ranks of the other organization, or among the city officials and mourners, so that each lodge probably turned out over one hundred members. The streets were too muddy for good marching.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Universalist church, an executive committee was elected for the coming Food Fair consisting of Mrs. John H. Wales, Mrs. J. W. Lombard, Mrs. Richard Newcomb, Mrs. Ira Litchfield and Mrs. Emily Blake. The proceeds are to be used for the benefit of the church in repairs, etc., it is hoped a good sum will be real zed.

At a meeting of the trustees of the Quincy Savings Bank held Tuesday evening the president was authorized to attend to the duties of treasurer until Mr. Gill's successor is elected. It was also voted to attend the funeral in a body and a committee consisting of Edwin W. Marsh, Charles H. Porter and Charles F. Adams, 2d, was appointed to draft resolutions.

Owing to the poor cars used by the Brockton street railway on their Quincy line which are equipped with the old T. H. motors, the cars were unable to make time and as the Brockton company could not be prevailed upon to furnish better cars on this line, the company controlling the Braintree line has declined to continue to run its cars through to Brockton and it is now necessary to change at Holbrook. When spring opens some satisfactory arrangement will be made to run cars through.

A rally of all the forces of Quincy on the side of the better observance of the Lord's day is called for Monday evening, Dec. 30, at the Centre Congregational church. The General Secretary of the New England Sabbath Protective league, Rev. M. D. Kneeland, D. D., will give the address. The initiative was taken by the Christian Endeavor Union, but all other young people's societies, and the churches of which they are parts, will be asked to lend a hand. Prominent citizens will be enlisted, and all pastors will be requested also to take part. Friends of the Sabbath are asked to remember the date, Dec. 30, at 7.30 P. M., and to avoid as far as possible conflicting meetings and other engagements. Further information will be given soon.

K. & L. of H. Election.

At the regular meeting of the Knights and Ladies of Honor, No. 313, held in Plumer's hall Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for the term ending June 30, 1896:

Past Protector,—Mary A. H. Crane.
Protector,—William W. Penniman.
Vice Protector,—Lizzie A. Monk.
Chaplain,—Cora A. Curtis.
Secretary,—Angie D. Loud.
Financial Secretary,—Francis P. Loud.
Treasurer,—Harriet W. Tirrell.
Guide,—Fannie M. Newcomb.
Guardian,—Charles Crane.
Sentinel,—Benjamin Sherwood.
Trustees, — Ellen W. Miller, Quincy Tirrell and Charles Crane.

The installation will take place January 15, 1896.

☞ Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

A Practical Christmas Gift.

Our readers will notice the special offers made on dental work by the Boston Dental Association, with special reference to the holidays, we can recommend the work of the association as reliable and of the best. It is a concern which has been established years in some fifteen leading cities of the country—the largest house of its kind in the world—and the magnitude of its business enables it to do work exceptionally low.

☞ It is not an easy thing for everybody to make a good buttonhole, and many who can, do not like to do it, therefore it is a blessing to know who will do it for you. Call on Mrs. Totman, 17 Quincy Avenue.

WOLLASTON.

Mr. John M. Marks, one of Wollaston's oldest and most esteemed residents died suddenly at his home Dec. 13. He has been a resident of Wollaston for many years, where he has besides his wife, three married daughters,—Mrs. H. T. Whitman, Mrs. W. H. Brasee and Mrs. Samuel M. King. Mr. Marks was in the 79th year of his age. The funeral services were held from the residence of his son-in-law, Mr. H. T. Whitman, on Monday afternoon. There was a large attendance of friends and relatives. The services were conducted by the Rev. Charles W. Wilder, pastor of the Wollaston M. E. society. There were many beautiful floral tributes. The body was interred at Mt. Wollaston.

D. D. Lincoln and Frederick Merrill braved the elements and had a shoot at the Wollaston Trap club's grounds on Saturday afternoon. Lincoln was high man with 17 birds and Merrill second with two.

A public dump has been established at Wollaston by the Board of Health. It is on land of A. L. Baker at the foot of Arlington street. The board is willing to help make this the cleanest ward of the city.

Mrs. Seth King, of Randolph, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. Frank Wilde of Wollaston.

Invitations are out for the marriage of Miss Nellie Maud, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson of Wollaston, and Mr. Howard Greenleaf Kingman, formerly master of the Wollaston school, at the Wollaston Congregational church on Tuesday, Dec. 31, at a quarter before five o'clock.

Any time up to Christmas noon the stock of gifts will be complete at the Boston Bazaar.

Mrs. Israel Waterhouse of Wollaston is very sick with pneumonia.

The Wollaston Baptist Society will hold a special Christmas service on Sunday, Dec. 29.

Mr. Howard W. Battison of Wollaston, who has been quite sick with typhoid fever is convalescing.

Steward Williams of the Ducks' Nest alleys has three prizes to be bowled for on or before Christmas.

Rev. J. A. Belanger, well remembered as a former resident of Wollaston, was installed as pastor of the Congregational church in Brookline, N. H., in connection with the three days' celebration of the "Centennial" of the church, on Tuesday evening, Dec. 17.

Wednesday evening the second degree staff of John Hancock lodge worked the degree on six candidates, there being two from Crescent lodge of East Weymouth, three from Mt. Wollaston lodge of Quincy and one of the home lodge! There were about seventy-five present. A collation was served in the banquet hall, during which the Adams Male Quartette entertained the company with several selections.

At the meeting of the Daughters of Rebekah of Wollaston on Monday evening, two candidates were initiated. Sixty-eight members of the order were present; among them were:—Grand Master Estey, Past Grand Master Ruggles, Grand Marshal Sargent, Past Grand Marshal Boynton, and Grand Instructor York. The work was performed in a highly creditable manner, after which a collation was served.

Rev. Carlton P. Mills, late of the church of the Ascension, Boston, has accepted a call from St. Chrysostom's church, Wollaston, and takes up his work in this parish at once.

Sleds, skates, carts, wheelbarrows, toys and games, in great variety, at the Bazaar.

Gloves, mittens, mufflers, pictures, boys' suits and scores of useful gifts at the Bazaar.

Games of all kinds,—1,000 in stock at the Bazaar.

A communication on the extension of Brook street will appear in the LEDGER today.

QUINCY POINT.

Miss Harriet M. Phillips attended the reception of the Daughters of the Revolution at the Vendome on Monday.

The concert program on Wednesday evening in the lecture and entertainment course was a genuine success. Miss Jean Bergland, the reader, verified in each of her numbers, the remarkable reputation she has been winning all over New England as an unusually strong and entertaining reader. Mrs. Herbert Drake's vocal talent is so keenly appreciated in Quincy that we need only say that she was up to her usual standard, and her appreciative rendition of her selections was enthusiastically received. Only good things can be said of the solo work of Mr. Kilby whose rich baritone voice we have never heard to so good advantage. Encores and general expressions of satisfaction were the order of the evening. Mr. Herbert Hayden presided at the organ and acted as pianist for the evening with his customary acceptability.

The Flat Boat club at Hayward creek, Quincy Neck, had a pleasant time on Wednesday evening. A very nice supper was served by Mr. D. A. Newcomb at his club house; and matters of interest were talked over concerning the boats the coming season.

High School Debate.

President Coe took the chair at the meeting held on Wednesday at High school. Miss Rothwell, secretary, presented her report. Under unfinished business the debate on Crime in the United States was concluded.

Miss Emery declared that most crimes were caused by the liquor traffic, and that the liquor traffic was on the wane. She stated that reporters are to blame for the large amount of space given to the details of crime.

Miss Cummings maintained that the liquor traffic was on the increase. She stated that the world was growing worse and worse. The Armenian massacres were referred to.

Miss Feeley stated that crime was not increasing so fast as population. She regarded education as a great check on crime.

Miss Costello declared that detectives are more efficient than ever before. She said that Turkish atrocities had nothing to do with crime in the United States.

Miss Burns said that murder, robbery, and incendiarism were on the increase. She referred to the adulteration of food and to confidence games.

Miss Hayes '97 offered her report as critic.

The entertainment was as follows:

1. Recitation, Miss Johnson, '97.
2. Music, solo, Miss Roche, '96. Accompanist, Miss Chapman, '97. This selection was given with spirit and feeling and was received with applause.

Some discussion about the constitution of the society followed the entertainment.

A new debate was begun:

"Resolved, That Quincy Ought to be Annexed to Boston."

Miss Garrity opened the debate for the affirmative.

The debate was postponed for lack of time.

Quincy Shoe Company.

A meeting of the Quincy Shoe company was held Wednesday evening at the office of the Quincy & Boston street railway. R. F. Claflin, president of the company, presided.

The treasurer reported that $11,600 of the $15,000 wanted had been subscribed. It was decided not to commence the manufacture until the market was in a better condition. By-laws were adopted but will be amended at the next meeting which will be held Saturday evening, Dec. 28, so that the board of directors shall consist of five or seven instead of three.

The officers of the new company were: R. F. Claflin president, Herbert T. Drake clerk, and Fred E. Drake treasurer.

SOUTH QUINCY.

Bishop Bros. are to open a monumental show yard on Presidents avenue.

Mrs. John A. Fox of Franklin street is confined to the house with a very severe cold.

Peter Haverly, the news agent, moved into his new store on Water street on Friday, built on the estate recently purchased by N. B. Furnald.

John Curtis, 2d, formerly of Pratt & Curtis, has purchased the grocery and provision business of the late L. C. Barnes at East Milton.

Michael Bowen, ticket agent at the Quincy Adams station, now reclines in a new and comfortable chair, the gift of agent George K. Carter.

The case of Clan McGregor against William Westland, which has been before the court ever since last August and which was to have been heard Saturday, was again continued for a week.

The office and carving shop of McGrath Bros., at South Quincy, were entered by burglars Sunday night but thus far nothing has been missed. Entrance to the office was bad by forcing the catch on the rear window, and to the carving shop by pulling the staple in the door. The boxes in the carving shop were opened, but as noted above nothing has been missed and it is thought the parties were frightened away.

The first "smoke talk" of the Knights of Columbus was held Tuesday evening in Doble's hall. The principal interest of the evening was in a short talk on "Journalism" by William F. Kenney of the Boston Globe. Messrs. Padula and Fitzgerald gave vocal numbers. A collation was served by Wales.

Mr. Franklin Curtis is the only one living who has been Town Clerk of Quincy, and he is also the oldest Mason of Rural lodge.

Assistant Engineer Welcome J. Blake was tendered a surprise party Thursday evening at his residence on Pearl street, by about sixty of his many friends. During the evening Engineer Blake was presented with a handsome willow chair, the speech being made by Mr. Charles B. Houston. Mr. Blake responded, thanking his friends for their pleasing gift. A collation was served during the evening.

The Quincy Cribbage club at its meeting Thursday evening adopted a code of rules. The name adopted was the Quincy Cribbage club and Social Organization. One of the rules provides that the rooms shall not be opened on Sundays and another that there shall be no gambling, or obscene and indecent language, or intoxicating liquors. The rooms on Liberty street are to be opened from 6 A. M. until 11 P. M. They will be open nights on the second and fourth Tuesdays. Any member is eligible to the cribbage games and prizes will be awarded. Mr. A. Murray Pirie, of 56 Quincy street, is the secretary, to whom applications for membership should be addressed.

In the course of his remarks at the prayer meeting Thursday evening, the pastor of the Presbyterian church declared vigorously that if there were 500,000 naturalized Armenians in this country, whose votes could be fought for, the Armenian massacres would not have been overshadowed by the Venezuelan boundary dispute.

The basement of the Presbyterian church, on Water street, was fairly thronged on Tuesday evening and Wednesday night there was another large attendance. On every side people were saying that the ladies of the church had not held so prosperous a sale for years. After nine o'clock Mr. Alex. Clark, chairman of the Board of Trustees, who had been a very active assistant, auctioned off some remaining articles very successfully. It is not known yet how much will be cleared, but all concerned are fully satisfied. Among the contributing firms not mentioned were L. G. Murray, Orin D. Chick, A. Clark & Co., and John Nicholson.

The final surveys for the branch of the Quincy Quarry railroad, which is to connect the quarries on the North Common, is being made. The new road will be about one and one-half miles long, and will have about one and one-half miles of spur track.

ATLANTIC.

The Massachusetts Bay Colony of Pilgrim Fathers held their second monthly social at Music Hall, last week Friday evening. Hayden's orchestra furnished music and dancing was enjoyed from 8 to 12, and refreshments were served during intermission.

The Misses Bassett held a very pleasant whist party at their home on Walker street, Atlantic, on Saturday evening last.

Many of the water pipes in different houses in Atlantic were frozen last week, and considerable damage was done. Miss Emery of Billings street had a copper range tank burst by freezing.

WEST QUINCY.

St. Mary's C. T. A. & M. R. held a whist party Thursday evening.

West Quincy people who have been taking the 7.15 A. M. train to Boston, think it cruel to start fifteen minutes earlier these cold mornings, as called for by the change of time Monday.

Some one has suggested ex-Councilman Peter T. Fallon for Commissioner of Public Works. It could not be this which caused "the Lion and the Lamb" such a long talk in the Council chamber Monday evening.

Albert Hopkins of West Quincy filed up Saturday night and went to the Centre. He entered the police station and requested that some old cases, that had been disposed of, be put off until next year. He was told to go home and save himself trouble. He went out and was later seen by Officer Barry in front of Johnson's auction rooms. The officer told him to go home but instead of doing so Hopkins showed fight, when the officer decided to arrest him.

Mrs. Bernard O'Neil of Common street died Saturday night from typhoid-pneumonia in her 33d year. Mrs. O'Neil has been in a critical state for the past two weeks, but her family and friends had hoped that she might rally. She was well-known in Quincy and respected and beloved by all who had the pleasure of an intimate acquaintance. She leaves a husband and four children, the youngest a babe of four weeks. Her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Sullivan of Main street, and two brothers and four sisters mourn her loss.

The funeral was held from St. Mary's church on Monday morning, and was the largest attended funeral ever held from this church. Funeral Mass was celebrated by Rev. Fr. Cunningham, after which the remains were interred in the West Quincy cemetery. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers.

The Italian Operative society holds its fourth annual ball at St. Mary's hall, the latter part of December.

The Sunday School of the West Quincy Methodist church will have a Christmas tree and entertainment Christmas night.

☞ Save money on your coal bills by keeping the cold out of the house by using the Invisible Weather Strips, of which an interesting announcement appears in another column.

O My Head!
Hood's Pills Cure Sick Headache
Is the weak, languid cry of the sufferer from sick headache. Hood's Pills cure this condition promptly, and so agreeably that it is like the pleasant change from darkness to daylight. The feeling of utter exhaustion and inability to work is driven off and the digestive organs are toned, strengthened and regulated. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, safe, reliable. 25c. at all druggists.

MILTON.

Chute's carpenter's shop, which is situated on Godfrey's lumber wharf, Milton, was badly damaged by fire Saturday night. When discovered, it looked as though a serious conflagration was certain, but prompt work of the department presented a spread of the fire and confined it to the carpenter's shop. The loss, including two horses which were burnt will amount to $1000. The cause is said to have been spontaneous combustion.

Mrs. Quincy Baxter, Mrs. Albert A. Brackett and Mrs. Parsons attended the reception and luncheon to the Daughters of the Revolution at the Vendome, Boston, on Monday.

Novelties In Xmas Goods.

Choice Stationery,
Finest Perfumes,
Pocket Books,
Boston Bags,
Fancy Tambourines,
Hair Pin Baskets,
Broom Cases,
Match Safes,
Jewel Cases,
Ink Stands,
Celluloid Handkerchief Boxes.
Silver Boot Hooks,
Laundry Lists,
Hand Mirrors,
Dolls,
Calendars.

A large line of useful articles at

C. S. HUBBARD'S,
158 Hancock St., Quincy.
CITY SQUARE.

DOWNS AND PARK.

BUY YOUR
Christmas Green
— OF —
PATTERSON,
THE FLORIST,
ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY.

Holly, Laurel, Mistletoe, and all sorts of Christmas Green.
Dec 21. 1w

MONEY TIGHT? MY PRICES ARE RIGHT.
If you will buy Slippers for the parson or for your best young man, buy at my store. I can please you with Boots, Shoes and Rubbers.
A. P. FROLUND
162 Granite St.
Quincy, Dec. 21. 2w

PUBLIC LIBRARY.

THE Thomas Crane Public Library will be closed on Christmas Eve, and also on Christmas Day and Evening.
Per order of the Trustees.
Quincy, Dec. 21. 1w

ATLANTIC.
Real Estate for Sale

500 HOUSE Lots situated on Atlantic, Billings, Walker and Holyoke streets, Newbury, Glover and Hollis avenues, from 5,000 to 10,000 feet of land each, at prices from 10 cents to 20 cents per foot; also a large lot of about 10 acres.

J. T. POPE, 35 Congress street, Boston, or E. G. HALL, 5 Newbury avenue, Atlantic. dec21-8w

T. D. BAKER & CO.,
DEALERS IN
PROVISIONS,
Wholesale and Retail,
91 to 99 Harrison Ave., cor. Kneeland St.,
BOSTON.

Salt or Fresh Pork,	8c
Pork Chops,	10c
Sugar Cured Hams,	10c
California Hams,	9c
Park's Sausages,	10c
Corned Beef,	5c
Fancy Brisket, corned,	10c
Ribs, corned Beef,	6 to 10c
Peas, Corn, Tomatoes, 8c can,	90c doz
Extra Fancy Fresh Eggs,	20c
Holton Hebron Potatoes, 2 bu.,	$1.00
Fores Lamb,	6c
Fowl,	12c
Turkeys,	15c
Sirloin Steak,	18c
Honey Combe Trip,	10c

Every article is of finest quality, and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Give us a trial and you will be more than satisfied. Orders by express nicely packed and carefully put up.
Corner Harrison avenue and Kneeland street, Boston.
T. D. BAKER & CO.
Dec. 21. tf

THE GREENLEAF,
134 Hancock Street, Quincy.
This favorite Hotel is open for business the year round. Rates $2.00 to $2.50 per day, $7.00 to $10.00 per week. Meals 50 cents. Call and see our rooms before engaging elsewhere.
CHARLES A. HAYDEN, - Manager.
Dec. 18—6t 21—1w

Memorial Tablet.

The descendants of Rev. John Wheelwright, the first pastor in Quincy, have presented the First church through ex-City Architect, C. M. Wheelwright of Boston, a handsome bronze tablet which will be placed in the church. The inscription on the tablet is as follows:

In Memory of
Rev. John Wheelwright, M. A.
Born at Saleby, Lincolnshire, England.
Vicar of Bilsby, Lincolnshire 1623.
Pastor at Mt. Wollaston 1636.
Banished from Massachusetts Colony 1637.
The founder of Exeter, N. H., 1638.
And first pastor of its church.
Pastor at Wells, Me., 1643.
Pastor at Hampton, N. H., 1647.
His sentence of banishment remitted 1644.
Pastor at Salisbury, Mass., 1662.
Died at Salisbury, 15 Nov. 1679, Act. 87.

☞ You can save the recent and prospective advance in the price of Butter, Eggs, Flour, etc., at Dalmun's, 76 Kneeland street, Boston.

BUTTON HOLES
MADE and Repaired to order. Satisfaction guaranteed.
MRS. H. W. TOTMAN,
17 Quincy avenue.
Quincy, Dec. 21. 5w

Public Dump
AT WOLLASTON.

CITY OF QUINCY.

THE Board of Health hereby give notice that a public dump has been established on land of A. L. Baker, foot of Arlington street Wollaston. The dumping of animal or vegetable substance is strictly forbidden. All offenders will be prosecuted.
B. F. CURTIS.
DR. J. H. ASH.
T. F. FORD.
Quincy, Dec. 21, 1895. 1w

Special Prices
Till after the Holidays. But it's not so much price as QUALITY we want you to consider. All work Guaranteed.
Full Sets - - $5
Gold Crowns, $5
Bridge Work,
Cold Fillings, $1 up.
Extracting, 25c.
With Cas or DENTO, 50c.
You'll never go back to any other anesthetic if once you use the wideawake Dento controlled by us. No pain. No unpleasness. No danger. No sleep. You'll like it.
8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Lady in attendance.
BOSTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
Cor. Tremont and Winter Sts.
(Enter 58 Winter.) BOSTON.
Dec. 21. tf

MONEY TO LOAN.
On First Mortgages of Real Estate. GEORGE H. BROWN & CO., Real Estate, Insurance and Conveyancing. Offices 22, 23 Adams Building, Quincy. oct26tf

R. D. CHASE
QUINCY MASS.
10 D. & M. BLOCK
INSURANCE REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES TRUSTS CONVEYANCING CARE OF PROPERTY MONEY TO LOAN ON REAL ESTATE MORTGAGES
Oct. 2. M W F tf 5 P tf

QUINCY.
To Let—From May 1, 1895, for a term of years, to respectable and responsible parties only, houses Nos. 3 and 7 Alleyne Terrace, corner of Bridge and Hancock streets. These houses are in thorough repair; drainage perfect. Contains all modern improvements, except electricity; open fires; beautiful views; locality the best; liberal lot of land with each house. Apply on the premises or to E. STODDARD, 28 Bromfield street, Boston, from 1 to 2 P. M.
May 11—ptf 1 15 Wed tf

FOR SALE.
MODERN House, seven rooms, bath, hot water heating, small stable, 10,000 feet of land. Six minutes from depot. $3,600 if sold at once.
L. W. NASH.
Real Estate and Insurance,
Dec. 14—tf Wollaston.

TO LET.
Tenement of five rooms with good cellar and wood-shed. City water in house. Rent, $10 per month. Apply to GEO. H. FIELD.
Quincy, October 19. tf

TO LET.
FURNISHED or unfurnished, Half House, seven rooms, and small stable if desired. Apply at 7 Edwards street or
H. T. RODGERS,
63 Charlestown St.,
jy20-tf Boston.

FOR SALE.
VALUABLE ESTATE on Greenleaf street. Apply to
GEORGE W. MORTON,
Adams Building.
Quincy, June 22. tf

THE PLACE TO BUY ARTISTIC ELECTRIC LIGHT, GAS and OIL FIXTURES
We Have The Largest Assortment of LAMPS and FIXTURES in New England. Call and see them or send for Catalogue.
THE WORLD
WE LIGHT
McKENNEY & WATERBURY, 181 FRANKLIN ST. BOSTON

SKATES.
C. B. TILTON & CO.,
36-38 HANCOCK STREET,
QUINCY.
SKATES.
Dec. 17—6t 21-1w

BEFORE You Purchase Your
HOLIDAY PRESENTS
Examine our large assortment of LADIES' and GENTS' WATCHES, JEWELRY of all kinds, SILVER NOVELTIES, SOUVENIR CHINA, FOUNTAIN PENS, etc., etc.
These are all new goods and are marked as low as possible for first-class goods.
C. F. PETTENGILL, - - 126 Hancock Street.
WHITE FRONT JEWELRY STORE.
Quincy, Dec. 7. 3wpo

Ideal Gifts for Christmas.
Christmas to many means discontent. Hours and days are spent in thinking of "What's best for Christmas?" It's better by far to give something use

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

HOLIDAY BARGAINS! HOLIDAY BARGAINS!

ARE WITHIN YOUR GRASP.

Sensible, Suitable, Seasonable Gifts for Father, Brother, Husband or Son.

Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers and Suits.

GLOVES.

Kid, Dogskin, Castor's, Reindeer, Buck, Fur, Worsted and Scotch Wool,

AT OUR POPULAR PRICES, **25 cts. to $5.00.**

Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Suspenders, Neckwear, Umbrellas, Dress Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Fancy Armlets, Hosiery, Lamb's Wool Sweaters for Men and Boys, etc.

Don't Wait until the Choice Bargains are Gone.

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,
DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, QUINCY.
Dec. 19. lp tf

Christmas Gifts.

We Have Prepared a

FEAST OF GOOD THINGS

Useful and Beautiful Articles

APPROPRIATE FOR CHRISTMAS GIFTS.

Come and see how we have planned to make Holiday Shopping easy, pleasant and profitable for you.

Everything at Lowest Possible Price.

Call at No. 10 Chestnut Street.

C. L. BLISS,
QUINCY.

E. MENHINICK
CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:

ATLANTIC,—Branscheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.
WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.
WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.
BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.
POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.
CITY HALL,—Board of health office.

At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.

Quincy March 1. pltf

Lace Curtains.

I, ANNE C. WELLS, wife of the late Thomas C. Wells, do hereby signify my intention of continuing the business of my husband, namely that of refinishing lace curtains, and ask for a continuance of the patronage of former customers, at No. 12 Winter street, Quincy Neck.

Quincy, Nov. 23. 2 mos.

C. H. HARDWICK & CO.,
Fine Granite Monuments
TABLETS AND MARKERS.

Work and Stock of Finest Grade.

All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.

Our stock is a dark, rich, beautiful blue.

OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET,
Quincy, Mass.
June 28—1y eod J29-r1y

THE BEST POSSIBLE SERVICE.
Henry L. Kincaide & Co.
AUCTIONEERS.
TIRRELL'S BLOCK, 96 and 98 Hancock St. QUINCY.
Connected by telephone. apr1 p1o 1y

MILLINERY.

Annual Mark-Down Sale
— OF —
Fine Millinery, Trimmed Hats, Bonnets and Turban,

For $1.50, $2.50, $3.00 to $5.00.

Velvet Roses, in all the new shades, 25 cts per bunch.

Violets, 10 cents per bunch.

E. B. COLLINS,
4 Faxon Block, Quincy.
Oct. 15—r0ly L mwfs

INVISIBLE Weather-Strips (ANDERSON PATENT)

WM. T. MAY & CO., 178 Devonshire St., BOSTON.
Dust-Proof. Weather-Proof. No Tacks or Nails. Durable. Better than Double Windows. No Rattling of Sashes.
Send for Circulars. Dec. 14. 4w

WORMS

Hundreds of Children and adults have worms but are treated for other diseases. The symptoms are—indigestion, with a variable appetite, foul tongue, offensive breath; hard and full belly, with occasional gripings and pains about the navel; heat and itching sensation in the rectum and about the anus, eyes heavy and dull, itching of the nose; short, dry cough; grinding of the teeth; starting during sleep; slow fever; and often in children, convulsions. The best worm remedy made is

TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR

It has been in use 44 yrs. is purely vegetable, harmless and effectual. Where no worms are present it acts as a Tonic and corrects the condition of the mucous membrane of the stomach and bowels. A positive cure for Constipation and Biliousness, and a valuable remedy in all the common complaints of children. 35c. at Druggists.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

For Tape worms we have a special treatment. Write for Pamphlet.

For Sale.

200 CORDS OF COMPOST,
ON QUINCY AVENUE.

Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.

EDWARD MENHINICK.
Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

Wollaston Steam Laundry.

We have just set up and have in operation a large Filter, by which all water used by us is THOROUGHLY FILTERED. This, with other improved facilities recently introduced, enable us to turn out the very best work to be obtained in New England. Goods called for and delivered in Quincy and Milton without extra charge.

Oct. 21—3m p 26-3m

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

NORFOLK, ss. PROBATE COURT.

TO the Heirs-at-Law, Next-of-Kin, Creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of

THOMAS WELLS,

late of Quincy, in said County, deceased, intestate.

Whereas, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Anne Catherine Wells of Quincy, without giving a surety on her bond:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, on the eighth day of January, A. D., 1896, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof, by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the Quincy PATRIOT, a newspaper published in Quincy, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court.

Witness, George White, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this eighteenth day of December, in the year one thousand, eight hundred and ninety-five.

JONATHAN COBB, *Register* 3w

Dec. 21.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, DEC. 21, 1895.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Sea. Morn.	Eve.	Moon sets.
Saturday, Dec. 21,	7.11	4.15	2.45	3.00	9.46 P.M
Sunday, " 22,	7.11	4.15	3.30	3.45	10.47 "
Monday, " 23,	7.11	4.15	4.15	4.30	11.48 "
Tuesday, " 24,	7.12	4.17	5.00	5.15	12.00 A.M
Wednesday, " 25,	7.12	4.17	5.45	6.15	12.49 "
Thursday, " 26,	7.12	4.18	6.30	7.00	1.52 "
Friday " 27,	7.13	4.19	7.30	7.45	2.58 "

First Quarter, Dec. 24, 12.22 A. M.

Single Copies 5 Cents.
FOR SALE AT

The Patriot Office,	Quincy.
Souther's Periodical Store,	Quincy.
McGovern Bros.,	Quincy.
C. F. Carlson,	near Quincy Depot.
J. A. Stetson Pierce,	Quincy
Miss E. M. Freeman,	Quincy Point
S. F. Newcomb,	Quincy Neck
W. D. Ross,	Wollaston.
Thomas Gurney,	Atlantic.
P. W. Branscheid,	Atlantic.
T. Lewis,	Norfolk Downs.
Peter Haverly,	Quincy Adams.
E. H. Doble & Co.,	West Quincy.
Henry Coram,	West Quincy.
Miss Lark's Store,	Jones' Corner.
William Clark,	East Milton.
Old Colony Depot,	Boston.
L. S. Houghton,	Neponset.
Henry B. Vinton,	Braintree.
N. R. Procter,	Braintree.
G. H. Hunt,	East Weymouth
B. F. Thomas,	North Weymouth

THE PRESIDENT'S message is well received throughout the country. The American people are a unit for the doctrine of Munroe. The press and the political parties seem to be united on this important question, and commend President Cleveland's message.

COUNCILMAN BRYANT tried the President's chair in the Council chamber Monday night. He came nearer filling it than many of its former occupants.

Whittier Night.

The Ladies' Social Union of the West Quincy Methodist church held a Christmas sale and entertainment Thursday evening at the church vestry. The several tables were presided over by the following ladies:

Fancy table,—Mrs. William McCormick and Miss Annie Miller.

Confectionery table,—Mrs. Robert Newcomb.

Refreshments, — Mrs. Charles Belcher and Mrs. David Works.

The entertainment was given under the direction of Miss Emma F. Kimball and consisted of an exercise on the poet Whittier. The life of the poet was read and some of his songs were sung.

The programme was as follows:

Song, "Quaker of ye olden time" chorus.

Presentation of Whittier's picture by Lotta Crowell, Florence Thayer and Charles Barren.

Sketch of Whittier's Life, Miss Cassie Thayer.

Recitation, "Maud Muller," Miss Florence Thayer.

Recitation, "Bare Foot Boy," Miss Ida Doble.

Recitation, "School Days," Miss Grace Manhire, and Merton Turner.

Recitation, "Barbara Fritchie," Miss Lotta Crowell.

Recitation, "Fruits of Boyhood," Harold Badger, Wendell Luce.

Holmes tribute to Whittier, Miss M. L. Pierce.

The entertainment closed with "America" by the chorus.

Sale at Presbyterian Church.

The annual Christmas sale of the Ladies' Aid society and King's Daughters, connected with the Presbyterian church, opened Tuesday evening. The vestry was gaily trimmed with red, white and blue bunting, and the six tables were arranged on the sides of the room.

The several tables and those in charge were as follows:

Fancy Table,—Miss Jennie Phillips, Miss Jennie Howie, Miss Lizzie Hutchinson and Miss Mary Milne.

Confectionery Table,—Miss Bessie McMillan, Miss Jennie McDonald, Miss Maggie Chisholm, Miss Maggie McKay.

Apron Table,—Mrs. George Bowman, Mrs. R. Phillips, Mrs. M. McFadden.

Canned Goods,—Mrs. J. Gordon.

Fancy Table of Ladies' Aid,—Mrs. George Chalmers, Mrs. D. McLennan, Mrs. J. Milne.

Ice Cream,—Mrs. George O. Shirley, Miss Jennie McDonald, Mrs. W. Pratt.

Refreshments,—Mrs. R. W. Peach, Mrs. D. Chalmers, Mrs. D. C. Cantley, Mrs. Jane Elliot, Miss Jennie Arthur.

Hardware,—Mrs. Alexander Clark.

Market Stand.—John Leavitt.

After considerable hard work the family were brought back to consciousness.

Among the firms who contributed articles for the sale were: W. H. Doble Co., L. M. Pratt & Co., Foster Bros., C. B. Tilton, H. L. Kincaide & Co., Boston Branch, Granite Clothing Co., D. E. Wadsworth & Co., Gordon's Five Cent store, Johnson Bros., Sanborn & Damon, George Prout & Son, Frank Brewer, S. B. Guston, John McLoud, Dr. J. A. Gordon, Dr. N. S. Hunting, George A. Mayo, T. L. Williams, F. W. Preicy, Joseph Crane & Son, Gilchrists & Co.

☞ "Don't let Christmas go by without having the piano tuned. Its a good plan to send your order early; a poor plan is to wait until the last day. Be wise and send for Frank A. Locke the tuner. See card in this paper." 7 3w

☞ Dr. Lockhart, of Boston, says he uses Ayer's Hygienic Coffee in his own family and recommends it to all as a healthful drink. Grocers sell it.

High School Reunion.

The board of government of the Alumni Association of the Quincy High School intend that the second annual reunion shall eclipse that of last year. Because of the continued illness of the president of the association, the date has been postponed two weeks to Friday evening, Jan. 24, 1896. Invitations and tickets will be issued this week. The programme this year includes a reception, which promises to be a feature of the evening, to be followed by brief speeches and music, light refreshments and dancing until midnight. Hon. C. F. Adams, 2d, the Mayor-elect, has accepted an invitation to be a guest, and many past and present teachers of the school and superintendents are expected.

The objects of the association are: "To promote the usefulness of the Quincy High school; to furnish opportunities for friendly intercourse among its alumni; and to create and preserve harmonious relations between the school and the community in which it is placed."

The officers urge a large attendance, believing it pleasant to renew once a year old school ties and revive old memories.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y

George L. Gill.

About ten o'clock Monday the city was shocked to learn of the death of Mr. George L. Gill, the venerable and much respected Treasurer of the Quincy Saving bank. Although Mr. Gill has been seriously ill since Nov. 20, his demise was unexpected. Dr. Gordon reports him to have been remarkably bright on Saturday, and he received callers Sunday. The early morning report was encouraging, and at the time of his death only his faithful wife of 49 years was in the house. Catarrhal intestinal indigestion had been his disease, but heart failure is ascribed as the cause of his death.

How true of Mr. Gill is the saying, "everybody's friend." He listened patiently to all their trouble and perplexities, and in probate matter particularly he was the friend of the widow and orphans. He was generous and kind, and on private business matters his counsel was highly prized.

For 34 years he was Town Clerk, and one of the regrets at the change from town to city was his declination to accept an appointment as City Clerk. The records of Quincy during his long term of office will bear the closest scrutiny, and he was always kind and obliging.

Mr. Gill was born in Hingham, Dec. 20, 1823, and in addition to the public schools, attended the Derby Academy in that town. He was a classmate of Horace B. Spear, and it is somewhat remarkable their close business connection since. George L. Gill removed with his parents to Quincy in 1838 and has since been a resident.

In business he was until 1866 a bookseller and binder, and later in more general trade in the building now occupied by the Savings Bank. In 1868 he entered the National Granite Bank as an assistant to the cashier, Mr. Horace B. Spear. At this time the Savings Bank was under the same management. When the two institutions separated in 1871, Mr. Gill became treasurer of the Savings Bank which was removed to its present location. During the war from 1861 to 1866, he was postmaster of Quincy.

Mr. Gill was first elected Town Clerk in 1850, serving six years. In 1860 he was again chosen to the office and held it continuously until Feb. 4, 1889, when city officers took the place of town officers. He served one term in 1855 on the School Committee, four school buildings being dedicated at the time. It was during his service that the board established the precedent of employing High School graduates as teachers. Ex-officio he has been a member of the Board of Registrars of Voters, and a member of the Managers of Mount Wollaston Cemetery, from 1874 to 1895; also secretary of the Woodward Fund for many years, being a member of board from 1869 to 1894.

He was a representative to the General Court in 1857, defeating John Quincy Adams at the election of 1856. Since 1859 he has been a Justice of the Peace, and since 1885 a Notary Public.

He was a director of the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Years ago he was prominent in the First church and Sunday School, and his interest and connection with the Society continued to his death, being one of the most constant in attendance. At the restoration of the charter of Rural Lodge of Masons he was one of the four new members initiated, and has maintained his connection since, holding the offices of secretary and trustee for many years. He was a member of the original Mount Wollaston Lodge of Odd Fellows, passing through the chairs; and at the restoration of the charter in 1884 he became treasurer, which office he filled until 1888. He was also a member of Howard Council, Royal Arcanum of Boston.

Mr. Gill was married in Quincy, Oct. 11, 1846, to Lucretia Ann Burrell, who survives him. They had three children; all of whom have passed away. An only brother of the deceased, Mr. Edwin H. Gill, resides in South Boston, where he is in business.

A Night Brakeman Killed.

Charles E. Campbell, a brakeman on the night inward freight, which passes through Quincy shortly after 10 o'clock, met with a shocking and horrible death Saturday night at the Squantum street bridge.

The unfortunate man had been riding in the buggy but after passing Wollaston he climbed to the top of the cars and was moving toward the forward end of the train when he struck the bridge. The force of the blow took the top of his head off and knocked him between the cars, and from appearances nearly the whole train must have passed over him, as he was literally cut to pieces.

The train sped on its way toward Boston, the crew all unconscious of the fate which had overtaken one of their number, and it was not until Boston was reached that he was missed. A train was then sent over the road looking for him and when the Squantum street bridge was reached a most horrible sight met the eyes of the searchers.

Undertaker Hall was notified and the remains were gathered up and removed to his rooms.

Campbell was appareutly about 40 years of age. But little is known of him, for he has been on this road but a short time. It is said he belonged in Bangor, Me., and was formerly employed as an engineer on the Maine Central. The body was sent to Boston Monday.

Fatal Quarry Accident.

James Ryan of Packard's lane, a quarryman in the employ of the Craig & Richards Granite Co., was instantly killed at their quarry at West Quincy Tuesday morning.

He was at work at the top of the quarry when his feet got caught in some ropes and he was thrown into the quarry, falling a distance of forty feet. He struck on the top of his head crushing it in, and killing him almost instantly.

The ambulance was called and he was removed to Hall's undertaking rooms. The unfortunate man was about 46 years of age and leaves a mother and several children.

Christian Endeavor Union.

On account of the first Monday in January next year falling in the week of prayer, the annual election of officers of the Quincy Christian Endeavor Union will be held one week earlier, on Dec. 30, after the Sabbath Protective rally in the Centre Congregational church. There will be brief reports from the retiring officers, and a few minutes of social intermingling while light refreshments are served by the Social committee. All Christian Endeavorers are requested to make this a previous engagement for Dec. 30.

The Red Men.

The Warriors' Degree was the regular order with the Wollaston Red Men last Thursday, and Past Sachem Henry O. Fairbanks and his staff raised the Warriors to the Degree in the most approved style. Visitors were present from Milford. Chiefs were elected as follows:

P.—A. H. Mackenzie.
S.,—J. H. Jordan.
S. S.,—P. R Glass.
J. S.,—J. P. Thomas.
C. of R.,—W. A. Jordan.
C. of W.—E. R. Frost.
K. of W.,—G. W. McClintock.
Trustee,—E. W. Chandler.

These and the appointed chiefs will be raised to their stumps the 24 of January in public. All friends of the tribe are invited. The tribe will have a special council Dec. 28th, to receive applications for membership.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Metropolitan County.

The Greater Boston commission will make its report to the legislature on Jan. 1. The Metropolitan district commission is composed of William B. Rice, Osborne Howes and William Powers Wilson. It is recommended in the report that a new county, to be known as the Metropolitan County, be instituted, which shall include all the cities and towns in the metropolitan district. This will take in the whole of Suffolk county and parts of Norfolk, Essex and Middlesex counties. Annexation to Boston is not recommended in any sense of the word. Each town and city in the new county will retain its own municipa government as before.

The idea is, however, to have the sewerage, water, parks and other systems now controlled by commissioners appointed by the governor placed in the hands of the new Metropolitan county officers. A county council, similar to that in use in London, is not recommended. The report will contain descriptions of the London county council and other county councils, but no particular idea is suggested as the best for adoption here. The city of London in itself has only about 50,000 inhabitants. It is the great business centre of the metropolis.

It is said that the plan, if the report is favorably received and its recommendations acted upon by the legislature, is to be submitted to the people at a special election to be held May 15th, 1896, for their approval before it becomes a law.

A meeting of the Metropolitan district commission was held at its office, 40 Water street, Monday afternoon, but no business of importance was transacted. The commissioners decline to give out any information regarding their report until it is completed and in the hands of the legislature. "We are working on the county idea," said Chairman William B. Rice of the commission, "but that is all we can tell you about it now. In a few weeks the whole report will be before the people."

Small Assessments.

The PATRIOT learns from reliable sources that Quincy's annual assessments to the State for the Metropolitan parks will be but $417.93, and but $35.46 for Metropolitan boulevards.

It will be remembered that the loans for the former aggregate $2,300,000, and for the latter $500,000, and Quincy's assessments seem insignificant. The assessment for maintenance is to be added to the above, but the total annual cost to the city will not be over $800. This together with the fact that $65,611.32 have been spent for labor at the Blue Hills reservation in two years, and that over one-half of this has been received by Quincy residents, should cause no regrets that the reservations were established.

The PATRIOT claims a little credit for the smallness of the assessment by pointing out the facts that the city was to lose many acres of taxable property, etc., but Quincy is indebted most to City Solicitor Blackmur for his able presentation of the case at the hearings.

☞ Are you going to buy a piano stool, cover or music cabinet? Do you want to save 50 cents to $2 on your purchase? If so, just step into Holden's jewelry store and get one of those free coupon bookse Each book contains 10 coupons. These books are issued by Frank A. Locke the tuner. You can make a bona fide saving by using these books. At Wollaston you can get these books at Ross' periodical store. 7 5w

Youthful Thieves.

The Stover children of South Quincy are making quite a reputation for themselves at thieving, and something should be done to check them or they will bring up behind the bars.

It is only a short time ago that they stole $2 from the money drawer at Mr. Kincaide's store at South Quincy, and only last Saturday night that another child of the family stole some money at the store of D. E. Wadsworth & Co.

The last exploit was enacted Wednesday, when Benjamin Stover entered Mitten's blacksmith shop on Granite street and went into the office ostensibly for a drink of water. In the office was the vest of A. McLaughlin, one of the workmen, in which was a gold watch which young Stover took and went out.

The watch was missed a few minutes later, and the matter reported to Officer Ferguson, with a description of the boy. The officer recognized it as Stover and inside of an hour he had apprehended the boy and returned the watch to the owner who refused to prosecute the boy.

As stated above something should be done with these children before some more serious act is committed.

President Clark of the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. denies that a new union depot will be built in Boston, but wait and see.

Every boy wants a bicycle these days and the juvenile wheels of the Quincy Cycle Co. make most acceptable Christmas presents.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co., Opticians, 3 Winter St. Boston. Take Elevator.

New Court Room.

As has been previously stated the district court will occupy its new quarters in the Adams building early next week.

The new rooms while somewhat smaller than the present quarters are much more convenient and inviting, to those whose business calls them there, than the present quarters in the Faxon building, and once in the new quarters the many familiar faces now daily seen in the spectators' seats will be missed, as it is understood that owing to the smallness of the new rooms only those who have business with the court will be admitted.

The new rooms are those recently occupied by the probate court, and they have been undergoing the necessary alterations. The brick partition which separated rooms 11 and 12 has been removed making one room. This is lighted by eight large windows on the east side and will also be supplied by three chandeliers.

The judge's bench is located at the southerly end. At the right of this bench is the witness stand. The clerk's desk, which is also enclosed in a railing, is directly in front, and in front of that is another enclosure containing tables for the use of members of the bar only.

On the easterly side of the room near the clerk's desk is the prisoners dock adjoining which is the desk of the probation officer.

On the westerly side of the room between the two entrances are the tables for the reporters and police officers and the only objection to this is that the reporters will have to sit with their backs toward the room.

The balance of the space in the room is occupied by settees for the witnesses.

Entrance for the court and officers will be by rooom 11 while the others will enter by room 12.

Directly in the rear of the judge's bench is the clerk's room with an entrance from the main court room and also an entrance from the corridor by room 24.

Room 13 which is the room recently used as the Democratic headquarters is being fitted up as a judge's private room, which will also be used to hear juvenile cases, as well as by the Probate court.

The interior furnishings are of ash and the walls are tinted.

Shed and Quarry.

William T. Spargo has the contract for the soldiers' monument at Middleboro, Mass.

Many of the dealers report a good influx of spring orders.

Burns & Cantfill are at work on a design for a $25,000 stone mortuary chapel for western parties. They are also designing a $7000 tomb to be cut of Quincy granite.

Elcock & Sons are cutting a large vault.

During the month of November the shipments over the Quincy Quarry railroad were the largest in the history of the road, the number of pounds being 31,877,830, which is an increase of 3,974,464 pounds over the month of October.

The shipments of granite from the West Quincy depot during the month of November was 5,093,095 pounds which was 3,281,-309 less than the month of October.

The shipments of granite from South Quincy during the month of November was 5,751,194 pounds, an increase of 1,224,-263 over the month of October.

It is reported that the Wendell property at Quincy Neck has been sold to Boston and New York parties for $17,000.

Good Templar Notes.

The last meeting of Merry Mount lodge was replete with interest both from a social and business point of view. On this occasion the members were honored with the presence of large delegations of visitors from Milton, Brockton and Allston. Shortly after the opening exercise an exemplification of the initiatory ritualistic work was performed, two candidates being initiated, namely Mrs. Lawton and Miss Leman. This work brought forth many expressions of approval from the visitors.

At the close of the business portion of the meeting, the Good of the Order committee furnished an unusually pleasing entertainment, — "A Bundle Party." Each recipient of a bundle responded with a song, recitation, or speech, and the entertainment thus given was pleasing and instructive.

The entertainment and social committees are making active preparation for a reunion of members, past and present, to be held the night after Christmas and also for a grand temperance meeting in the early part of January.

Almost Asphyxiated.

The family of A. W. Fay the Wollaston undertaker had a narrow escape from death by suffocation by coal gas Tuesday night.

It was in the vicinity of 11 o'clock when Officer George A. McKay in passing the house saw Mr. Fay at the window gasping for breath.

The officer went to Mr. Fay's assistance and gaining an entrance into the building found Mrs. Fay and the children nearly unconscious from the effects of gas, the rooms being full of the death dealing vapor.

The trouble was caused by gas escaping from the furnace in the basement the damper of which had been closed.

By the timely assistance of Officer McKay the entire family were probably saved from death by suffocation.

Victory for Team B.

Team B put up a good fight on the Duck's Nest Alleys Tuesday evening with Team D of the Wollaston Bowling club and defeated it—1815 to 1634. Casey started in single handed to do up the opposition team but after rolling a frame Briggs and McClintock came in and kept things in motion. McClintock put up the highest single and total strings,—184 and 509. The result:

TEAM D.

Freeman,	142	157	159	458
Lyman,	158	139	144	441
Dewing,	145	124	117	386
Witham,	101	156	92	349
	546	576	512	1634

TEAM B.

McClintock,	161	184	164	509
Briggs,	134	137	107	378
Casey,	178	154	137	469
*Battison,	153	153	153	459
	626	628	561	1815

*Absent.

"JUST THE THING."

If you are worrying and puzzling over something to give your boy or girl for Christmas, listen to our suggestion and make them a present of a Bicycle.

We are now manufacturing a line of JUVENILE WHEELS at $40 and $50, and can deliver same any time after January 15th. Leave an order with us NOW and we will fill and deliver at any specified time after above date.

See our Line of Skates.

QUINCY CYCLE CO.,
2 Faxon Block, Quincy.

We guarantee our wheels for two years.

Dec. 18—7t 21—1w

Thomas Crane Public Library.

The following list of new books have been added to the Thomas Crane public library:

	Shelf.	No.
Austin, Jane G. The Desmond hundred,	322	48
Barr, A. E. The bow of orange ribbon,	327	37
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A New Cribbage Club.

A meeting was held Monday evening in the Columbia Band hall, on Liberty street, South Quincy, for the purpose of organizing a cribbage club. There was a good attendandance and the club was successfully formed by twenty-five members signing the roll. The following officers were elected:

President,—John Pritchard.

Vice President,—Angelo Bianchi.

Secretary,—A. Murray Perie, 56 Quincy street.

Treasurer,—James Watson.

Managing Committee,—Daniel Simpson, James Thompson, Joseph Gaiters, and William McKay.

Auditors,—Angelo Bianchi and Kenneth Milne.

A Bright Life Gone.

Early Sunday morniug death entered one of Quincy's pleasantest homes and removed a loving wife and mother. Mr. Charles F. Pettengill and daughter have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in their great loss. Mrs. Pettengill has been missed in social circles where she was always a favorite, for nearly two years. Her sickness has been a lingering one, which she bore patiently and with Christian fortitude. She was born on the Cape about 48 years ago, and for nearly twenty years has lived in this city, building about five years ago a pretty house on Canal street.

The beautiful flowers of which she was so fond were in profusion Tuesday, at her funeral. Although announced as private many relatives, friends and neighbors were present. Rev. E. N. Hardy opened the services, and Rev. Edward Norton offered a touching prayer. The casket was not opened. The interment was in the family lot at Mount Wollaston.

A Board of Trade.

Articles of incorporation have been drawn up and it looks as if Quincy was really to have a Board of Trade. The purposes are laudable as stated, "the uniting of the energies and influence of the citizens of Quincy for more effectual protection, and promotion of the public welfare of the city of Quincy, and in the development of all legitimate enterprises which would tend to increase its prosperity."

City Treasurer Burgin is circulating the papers which are being signed by the business and influential citizens.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Christmas Pictures.

The Christmas number of the Boston Sunday Journal, to be printed December 22, will be a notable issue, containing, as it will, signed articles and stories, relating to Christmas, by Justin McCarthy, M. P., Frank R. Stockton, John Habberton, Rose Elizabeth Cleveland, Robert J. Burdette, Grace H. Dodge, Dr. Thomas Dunn English, Eugene V. Debs, Mrs. Admiral Dahlgren, Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, "Oliver Optic," Harry C. Miner, M. C., and Gen. Neal Dow. There will also be handsome pictures in the half tone photographic process, exclusive to the Journal, and giving practically genuine photographs to readers instead of the customary news paper cuts.

☞ Do you expect to be obliged to fight with England? If so it is your duty to be prepared and one of the first things for a family man to do is to look about and see if his home is supplied with the necessary comforts before leaving. If you do not go just think how much happier you would be if you go to Guy's Coliseum and get what you need. 1po

Marriages.

LUBARSKY—GROSSMAN—In Quincy, Dec. 16, by Napolean B. Furnald, Esq., Mr. Mike Lubarsky to Miss Ida Grossman, both of Quincy.

McINTIRE—METCALF—In Quincy, Dec. 14, by Zenas S. Arnold, Esq., Mr. George F. McIntire to Miss Edith E. Metcalf, both of Quincy.

BRIGGS—WALSH—In Boston, Dec. 18, by Rev. Charles C. Earle, Mr. Lynus P Briggs of Brockton to Miss Bertena Walsh of Quincy.

Deaths.

THAYER—In Quincy, Dec. 20, Mr. George E. Thayer, aged 25 years and 9 months.

MORIARTY—In Quincy, Dec 11, Mr. Cornelius Moriarty, aged 75 years.

PETTENGILL—In Quincy, Dec. 15, Mrs. Elizabeth, wife of Mr. Charles F. Pettengill, aged 48 years.

MOYNIHAN—In Quincy, Dec. 15, Mr. Peter F. Moynihan, formerly of Brockton, aged 30 years and 4 months.

CAMPBELL—At Atlantic, Dec. 14, Mr. Charles E. Campbell, aged about 40 years.

O'NEIL—In West Quincy, Dec. 14, Mrs. Julia A., wife of Mr. Bernard O'Neil, aged 32 years and 2 months.

DeBONA—In West Quincy, Dec. 14, Severino M., son of Mr. Gaetano and Mrs. Angela DeBona, aged 5 months.

GILL—In Quincy, Dec. 16, Mr. George L Gill, aged 71 years, 11 months and 23 days.

BENT—In Milton, Dec. 17, Mrs. Edna L., wife of Mr. George H. Bent, and beloved daughter of Mr. James M. and Mrs. Adeline S. Hayden, aged 44 years and 4 months.

PAGE—In Fitchburg, Dec. 11, Mrs. Florence E, wife of Mr. Harvey S. Page, formerly of Quincy, aged 46 years, 7 months and 19 days.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

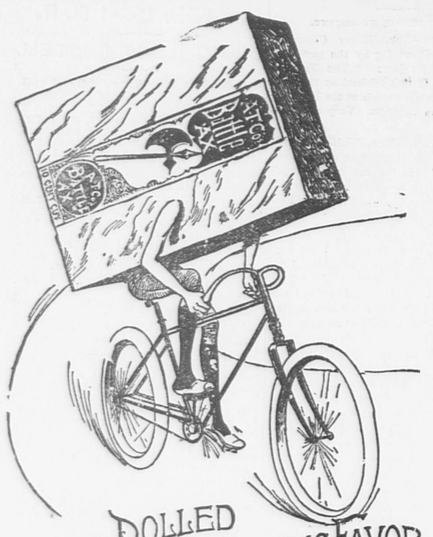
FIRST CHURCH—Rev. Ellery Channing Butler pastor. Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Fashion of this World." Sunday School at 11.30 A. M. The pastor will preach at the National Sailors' Home at 2 o'clock. Vesper service at 4 o'clock.

CHRIST'S CHURCH—Rev. Walter Russell Breed, rector. Morning prayer and sermon at 10.30. Subject: "Jesus in History." Sunday School, 12 M. Evening prayer and address at 7 o'clock. Subject: "The Fulfilling of The Law."

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH — Rev. A. E. White, acting pastor. Morning service at 10.30. Preaching by the pastor. Subject: "Forefather's Day." Sunday School at 12 M. Young People's Christian Alliance at 6 P. M. At 7 P. M. the pastor will give an Illustrated lecture, Subject: "Christ in Art."

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, WATER STREET—Rev. Robert Westly Peach, pastor. Morning service, 10.30 o'clock. Subject: "The Patriarchal and Mosaic Dispensations." Sabbath School, 11.45 A. M. Junior Endeavor society, 3 P. M. Y. P. S. C. E., 6 P. M. Evening service, 7 o'clock. Subject: "What Christian Means to Us." Prayer meeting, Thursday, 7.30 P. M. All are always welcome.

WASHINGTON STREET CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Herbert A. Youtz, pastor. Morning service at 11 o'clock. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6.30 P. M



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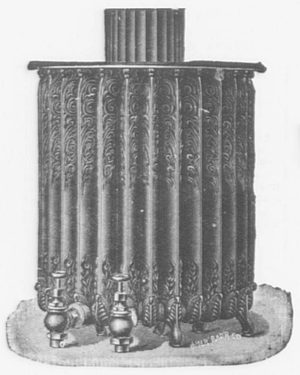

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Appreciate the difference between heating by furnaces or stoves and heating by STEAM. They also appreciate the saving in Coal.

BADGER BROS. West Quincy, Mass.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES.

CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR EXTERMINATOR NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

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Nautical Training School.

EXAMINATIONS for admission as cadets of Massachusetts Nautical School will take place at 10 A. M., Tuesday, Jan. 7, 1896, on board Training ship Enterprise, at Charlestown Navy Yard. Necessary papers and full information by application at office of Board of Commissioners, State House, Boston.

REAR ADMIRAL GEO. E. BELKNAP, U. S. N.
ROBERT B. DIXON, M. D.,
PROF. ALBERT BUSHNELL HART, Ph. D.,
Sept. 14—8m Commissioners.

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Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.

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Boston Offices—139 Kingston street, 96 Arch street. Order Box 10 Faneuil Hall square.

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South Quincy—Quincy Adams depot, 66 Quincy street and Burn's store.

West Quincy—Kimball's store and depot.

Leave Quincy 9 and 10 A. M. Leave Boston 1, 3 and 4 P. M.

G. M. MILLER, General Manager.

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34 Court Square,	8.30, 11.00 A.M. 3.30 P.M.
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76 & 77 Kingston St.,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
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Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.

Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A.M. and 12.45 P.M.

Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.

Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

I. E. WILLIAMS, - - Auctioneer.
48 Congress Street, Boston.

Mortgagee's Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Ellen A. Cartwright and James Cartwright of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to Julia E. Gay of Boston, County of Suffolk and State aforesaid, dated September 28, A. D. 1894, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book 721, page 355, and for breach of the conditions of said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described, on MONDAY, the 30th of December, 1895, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon, all and singular the premises described in said mortgage deed, namely:

A certain parcel of land with buildings thereon, situated in that part of said Quincy known as Wollaston Park, being lot numbered 398 on Plan of Charles S. Miller, dated April 10, 1890, and recorded with Norfolk Deeds, book of plans 13, page 566, and bounded southeasterly by Beach street, 50 feet; southwesterly by lot numbered 397 on said plan, 84 feet; northwesterly by land now or formerly of B. A. Gould, 50 feet; northeasterly by lot numbered 399 on said plan, 84 feet; containing 4200 square feet, more or less. Said premises will be sold subject to all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any. $200 in cash to be paid at sale.

JULIA E. GAY, Mortgagee.
Dec. 7. 3w

Advertise in the Patriot,

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, DEC. 21, 1895.

At Christmas-Tide.

MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

So blithe this hour, when once again
The Star glows steadfast in the sky;
So hope attuned, when human pain
Grows less, for faith that help is nigh;
So hallowed, when the angel train
With song and harp are passing by.

Once more, between the midnight's gloom
And the pale rose of breaking dawn,
Heaven's matchless lilies wake and bloom,
And far athwart the east are drawn
The pencilled sunbeams which illumine
All pathways men must journey on.

Again the Sages and the Seers
Bend low before a little child;
And o'er the long and stormful years,
The desert spaces vast and wild,
The strife, the turmoil, and the tears,
He looks, and smiles, the undefiled.

'Tis Caristmas-tide! At Mary's knee
The shepherds and the princes meet!
Love-bound in dear humility,
To clasp the Infant Saviour's feet.
The Star is bright o'er land and sea;
The Gloria song is full and sweet.

—*Harper's Bazar.*

Notes and Comments.

—The annual meeting of the Old Stoughton Musical Society will be held in Stetson Hall, Randolph, on Wednesday, Dec. 25. A concert will be given in the evening. A large number of soloists have been secured for the occasion.

—The large stable to be erected in Readville for the New England Trotting Horse Breeders' Association will contain 142 stalls. The building will cost upwards of $15,000, and it is expected will be completed by April, 1896.

—The large reservoir to be constructed at West Boylston to supply Boston, Quincy and other cities with water will be a sad blow to that country village. It will lose more than one-half its entire valuation. One third of its dwellings, three churches, four schoolhouses, and four factories must be sacrificed, and nearly half of the population of the town turned out of their homes. The loss in valuation will exceed $500,000.

—Congressman E. A. Morse has introduced a bill in Congress to provide a $75,000 federal building at Plymouth.

—Eugene J. Blake of Brockton found a "bee tree" in the woods at Titicut one day recently. One hundred and twenty-seven pounds of honey were taken from the tree. Not long ago George Elwell of Bridgewater found ten pounds of honey in a tree in the same locality.

—Francis E. Crapo of Carver was recently fined $100 for shooting a deer. The game law of Massachusetts prohibits the killing of deer at any season.

—The Whitman Co-operative Bank which has recently completed its sixth year has loans on real estate of $73,100 and loans on shares of $2,175. This is a good showing and the bank commissioners pay the bank a high compliment. It has never paid less than 6 per cent. premiums and most of the time 6½ per cent.

—It is very evident that Congress will have to take early movement upon the immigration subject. Out of a total of 258,536 immigrants received in this country last year 22,142 were illiterate; 21 per cent. of the total immigration of those over 16 years of age were unable to read or write their own language; 36 per cent. had no occupation whatever. During this session Congress will be asked to pass a law excluding all persons between 14 and 60 years of age, who cannot both read and write the English or some other language. This is a wise and judicious step and it should be taken at once.

—An Illinois man recently found $7,753 in a tin can which his father had hid before he died.

—The great rise in values that most of the suburbs of Boston have experienced the past ten years has not been felt, the Ploughman says, in Dedham.

—Potatoes in Schuyler county, N. Y., in carload lots, have been sold this fall as low as fifteen cents per bushel. The acreage of potatoes in this county the past season was the largest ever known, and the average yield was 200 bushels per acre.

—This year the Gypsy Moth Committee will ask for more money than ever, and the opinion is gaining ground that the national government should lend a hand in meeting this perennial outlay which is becoming altogether too burdensome to be longer endured by a single state.

—The American people will never indorse any scheme of currency reform that involves the idea of the revival of the old State bank system in any form.—*Beverly Citizen.*

—At St. Patrick's church in Brockton Christmas Sunday, the organist and four leading soloists will be Protestants.—*Athol Chronicle.*

—Angus D. Gilbert, the murderer of little Alice M. Sterling of Dorchester, on April 10th last, has been refused a new trial by the Supreme Court, and must hang. Feb. 21st next is selected as the day of his expiation. The last hanging in Boston was nearly a score of years ago,—Thos. W. Piper, May 26, 1876,—for the murder of a little girl, Mabel Young.

—Mr. S. H. Warren of Weston, Mass., has shipped to Italy two hundred potted Marshall strawberry plants. He says there is no doubt of their reaching their destination in good condition.

—In his charge to the jury last Saturday in a case of alleged crookedness against Chief of Police James W. Cramer, and referring to an article published in the Daily Observer, Judge McLellan of New York said that if the Observer knew any facts tending to show that Cramer was an immoral man, and therefore unfit to be chief of police, it was its bounden duty to publish them. Papers should expose crime.

—Insurance Commissioner Merrill, at a hearing in the matter of the re-insurance of fire-risks before the Legislative Committee on insurance last year, said: "There are no better companies than the mutuals, and a man would be astounded to learn that assessments of but $168,000 in 20 years have been levied in all the mutual companies in Massachusetts up to last year, while they have returned over thirty millions of dollars in dividends in that time."

—The Somerville Journal says: "If there is ever going to be a fourth Josiah Quincy elected in Boston to the mayor's chair, it is high time for the Josiah who has just been elected to get engaged."

—Of the 165 medical students of Tufts college 48 are women. Such proportions as that, repeated in all our colleges, pulpits and business houses as seems not unlikely, will make the opposition to women suffrage a farce in a few years.—*Somerville Citizen.*

—Mrs. Mary E. Smith was robbed of her pocketbook and a small sum of money on Harvard street, Whitman, last Saturday evening, by two highwaymen.

—Weymouth seems to be a good town for tramps. Thirty-five was put up at the almshouse last Sunday night.

—The Brockton Times has interviewed the shoe manufacturers of that city on the outlook and they all agree there is the prospect of a fine business after the first of January.

—What strides science is now making! It is asserted that a man's disposition can be told by the color and softness of his hair. Men with fine brown hair, light or dark, are said to make the best husbands. That's nothing new, as Shakespeare told of it years ago. Bald-headed men are not exempt, as one hair is as good as a thousand for examination.

—All honor to the school children of Cambridge, who were so imbued with civic patriotism that they wore little ribbons, on which was inscribed, "Vote no-license for my sake." Cambridge responded handsomely, and the open saloon will not greet the 10,000 children who have to pass to and from school.

—Tennessee invites every State and foreign country, every individual and interest to come and take part in her great patriotic international exposition which will be the World's Fair of 1896. Hon. Joseph E. Washington has introduced a bill in Congress to appropriate $130,009 for a Governmental building and exhibit.

—Mrs. F. A. Warner of Jacksonville, Fla., who has been advertising in the papers a most glowing description of flowers, shells, etc., to be obtained in Florida during the winter months, and promising, on receipt of a certain amount in postage stamps, to send these articles. She is alleged to have failed to keep her part of the contract, and as a result Postmaster-General Wilson has denied her the privileges of the mails. The postmaster at Jacksonville reports that her mail averaged 1000 letters a day.

The Care of Furs.

Fine fur is often much injured in appearance by careless management. Furs worn by animals that live in water are very easily put in order if one exercises due precaution. Sealskins especially may be made to look like new by stretching the garment on a board or table, a large ironing board being best. Begin with the greater portion of the garment pulled over on the side next to the operator, the bottom at the left hand. Then, with a clean sponge wet in cold water and squeezed as dry as possible, carefully rub the article from the bottom to the top. If there are spots or places where the fur is matted or packed see that there is sufficient moisture to loosen whatever gumminess there may be. It may be rubbed again and again with the sponge, and then, if this does not loosen it, a comb with wide-apart teeth should be gently passed through it, taking care not to tear out the matted places. If the defacing has been done by any sort of adhesive mixture that does not come away by the use of water, rub the place until partly dry, then pass the comb underneath and wet the tips of the hair with a little alcohol.

Varnish and paint may be removed in this way; the latter, however, is better taken out with chloroform, but this must be applied with the utmost care, or it may discolor the fur. London-dyed seal, however, is of such fast color that judicious handling does not affect it. When all of the spots are removed, continue the process of wiping the fur with a wet sponge, carefully pushing the garment over on the board, taking pains not to wrinkle it. When it is all gone over examine it with the greatest care to see that the fur is as smooth and flat as possible. Any irregular spots must be gone over again, then put the garment on a coat-hanger, suspend in some cool place, the cooler the better, if it does not freeze.

When thoroughly dry, which will probably not be until the next day, take it into the out-of-door air and shake it thoroughly. The fur will come out as bright and lively as one could desire. If the job has not been well done it may be necessary to repeat it—indeed, it is well to do so if the garment has been very much soiled and does not look glossy and clean.

For other furs it is recommended to clean them by heating coarse corn meal as hot as possible without scorching. Spread the fur on a large cloth on the floor, or a wide table, and cover it with this hot corn meal. Rub it gently into places that seemed defaced, but do not rub the wrong way of the fur. Shake it a little, then add more meal, and leave it until cold. Then shake again and brush with care.

Many persons do not brush fur at all, but take it into an extremely cold place and shake or beat it gently on the wrong side with a light rattan. Ermine may be cleaned with bran sifted and dusted, so that it is free from flour. This may be made moderately hot, then thrown on to the fur and allowed to remain until cold.

When furs begin to get very tender and tear easily it is said that rubbing them on the skin side with the yolks of eggs and a little lanolin is beneficial. The brittleness comes from the oil in the skin all having been extracted.

Judicious care of furs adds very much to their beauty and more to their durability.—*New York Ledger.*

Dried Fruits.

The dried peaches sold in the grocery stores do not look inviting when shown to you, but, after having been soaked, they come out much better looking. They should not be cooked until they have swelled their utmost, then let them simmer a short time and put sugar on them, after which they should cook a few minutes. These make a delicious sauce for tea, and can be used in puddings with tapioca, or in a shortcake the same as canned ones, and have a much better flavor than many that come in cans. The great trouble with these dried fruits is not in the fruit at all, as an Irishman might say, but in the one who cooks them. They are in too great a hurry, and these cannot be hurried. Dried raspberries, when properly cooked, are equally good, and have a flavor equal to the canned ones. Sometimes one finds that the canned fruits is gone all too early in the Spring, and then one looks about to see what can be had to take the place of it. Oranges are the first to present themselves, but it will not do to have those too often, as it would be a pity to let any one tire of them. Then there are the bananas, but who wants to cut a banana in pieces and mix it with unheard of ingredients, when it is all sufficient by itself? Of course there are the prunes too, but the children are not sure to like these, although they are worthy of a prominent place upon our tables. The peaches at first sight seem more expensive than they should be, but one pound when cooked makes at least as much as two cans.

We all know that any tired muscle can be restored by rest. Your stomach is a muscle. Dyspepsia is its manner of saying "I am tired. Give me rest." To rest the stomach you must do its work outside of the body.

This is the Shaker's method of curing indigestion, and its success is best attested by the fact that these people are practically free from what is, without doubt, the most prevalent of all diseases. The Shaker Digestive Cordial not only contains digested food which is promptly absorbed without taxing the tired digestive organs, but it is likewise an aid to the digestion of other foods in the stomach. A 10 cent trial bottle will convince you of its merit, and these you can obtain through all druggists.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

Drying the Umbrella.

During the frequent use of umbrellas in the spring showers we should keep in mind the oft-repeated caution concerning care in drying them. They will last much longer if they are always placed, when wet, with the handle downward to dry. The moisture then falls from the edge of the frame and the fabric dries uniformly. When it stands handle upward, which is commonly the case, the top of the umbrella holds the moisture, and not only takes a long time to dry, but it soon injures the silk or other fabrics used for the cover and rusts the steels. This is the cause of this part of the umbrella wearing out before any other part. Umbrella cases are also responsible for the rapid wear of the silk. The constant friction causes the tiny holes that appear so provokingly early. When not in use leave the umbrella loose.

Two Kinds of Time.

Noticing that my watch did not agree with the clocks in the court house tower and the church steeple, I asked the colored man who was driving us around what kind of time they had in Savannah. "We has two kin's o' time hyar, sah, de railroad time and de Mediterranean time." "The what?" "De time dat de kyars comes in an' goes out by, sah, and de Mediterranean time, which am de city time, de same as de sun." "We call it meridian time up North," I suggested. "I reckon dat may be so, sah; de No'then folks am a trifle quare in what dey call tings; dey have quare way, sah, dey shorely do."

It is said that a man in Kokomo, who has been married three times, is supporting all three of his mothers-in-law and that they live harmoniously together.

Anecdotes.

"The little mermaids and merboys never have any snow under the ocean, do they, mamma?" said Jacky.

"No, dear."

"I suppose instead of snowball fights they have fishball fights, eh," said Jacky.—*Harper's Young People.*

A robber met a coal dealer on a lonely road and stopped him. "Your money or your life!" said the robber.

"Who are you?" asked the coal dealer.

"I'm a highwayman."

"Good enough," continued the coal dealer; "I'm a lowweighman. Shake! We should be friends."

And they were.—*Texas Siftings.*

Freddy—"Santa Claus is going to have some trouble coming down our chimney."

Johnny—"How is that?"

Freddy—"I went up on the roof yesterday and put a stray cat in the chimney, and she hasn't come down yet."—*Harper's Young People.*

Willis—"When my wife makes me a present it is sure to be something that will last."

Wallace—"My wife is just like her. Five years ago she made me a present of 100 cigars and I have 99 of them yet.

"Mother doesn't think she'll go the theatre with us tonight, Albert."

"Is that so? I have got three tickets. What shall we do with the third one?"

"Give it to the man that you always go out to see between the acts. He can sit with us, and you won't have to go out to see him."

Daughters of the Revolution.

Monday was a great day among the patriotic people of Boston and vicinity, it being the one hundred and twenty-second anniversary of the "Boston Tea Party."

Among the societies to celebrate none were more active than the Daughters of the Revolution of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts. The annual business meeting was held in the morning at the Second Church, Copley square, Boston. The reports showed that the affairs of the Society are in a gratifying condition reflecting great credit upon the untiring efforts of the State Regent, Mrs. William Lee and her council. From a membership of eight in June 17, 1893, the State Society has grown to its present membership of over four hundred.

The officers elected for the coming year are: Mrs. William Lee, regent; Mrs. George F. Daniels, secretary; Mrs. Leslie C. Ward, treasurer; Mrs. George C. Bosson, registrar; Dr. Emily F. Pope, librarian; Rev. Leonard K. Storrs, chaplain; Mrs. Frank M. Goss, Mrs. Henry White, Mrs. Robert T. Swan, Mrs. Fred B. Carpenter, Mrs. Charles A. West and Mrs. Edward B. Cole, councillors.

At the conclusion of the business meeting the "Daughters" adjourned to the Vendome where a reception was held from one to two, followed by a luncheon.

The assembly was a brilliant one; the different parts of the state being well represented. The handsome badges of the men's patriotic societies, with the buff and blue of the Daughters, were very much *en evidence.* Over two hundred were seated at the tables, filling the spacious dining room, which was tastefully decorated with the national colors, the buff and blue, and cut flowers.

Mrs. Lee presided and welcomed the Daughters and their guests in her usual cordial way dispensing the hospitalities graciously.

To the first toast, "The Commonwealth" Lieut. Gov. Wolcott was expected to respond, but sudden and serious illnness in his family prevented him from being present.

Mr. Edwin S. Barrett, president of the Sons of the American Revolution was then introduced and responded to the toast, "Liberty."

"The love of liberty with life is given,
And life itself the inferior gift of heaven."

After which all joined in singing "America."

The toast, "The home is where the heart is," was feelingly responded to by Miss Clara B. Adams, a Daughter of the Revolution.

On the toast, "This is my own, my native land," Mr. Curtis Guild, president of the Bostonian society, was thoroughly at home and spoke in his usual humorous manner after which they all sang, "The Red, White and Blue."

The Boston Tea Party toast:—

"Oh! ne'er was mingled such a draught
In palace, hall or arbor,
As freemen brewed and tyrants quaffed
That night in Boston Harbor."

Was very brightly responded to by Mrs. Annie Sawyer Downs and she was enthusiastically encored. Who better than Mr. Gamaliel Bradford, a direct descendant from Gov. Bradford, could respond to "Our illustrious Ancestors" and more fittingly believe "To live in hearts we leave behind is not to die."

Rev. Leonard K. Storrs, chaplain of the Sons of the Revolution and of the Daughters of the Revolution spoke for the buff and the blue. "So wear the buff and blue, with the buff above the blue, yellow stands for loyalty, and blue for all that's true." At the close of his remarks he displayed a beautiful banner presented to the Daughters by Mrs. Lee who ever has their interests at heart.

"And all thy hues were born in heaven" was responded to by Hon. Nathan Appleton who showed a great love for "Old Glory" and gave a concise history of our country's flag.

As the meeting closed the room resounded to the strains of "The Star Spangled Banner."

As years roll on this patriotic society will gain greater interest and increase in numbers. A meeting like that on Monday rouses the dormant spirits to a greater love of country and an admiration for the loyal men and women of 1776.

Those present from Quincy and Milton were: Mr. and Mrs. Nelson V. Titus, Mrs. B. R. Redman, Mrs. Chase Parker, and daughter, Mrs. Redman, Miss Harriet M. Phillips, Miss Annie L. Prescott, Mrs. A. A. Brackett, Mrs. William Parsons, and Mrs. Quincy Baxter.

Washing Flannels.

Flannels must be washed separately from the white clothes. Cut into shreds a pound of good yellow soap. Put into a clean saucepan with two quarts of water, and set it on the fire until the soap has completely dissolved. Then put it aside until the following day, when it should be a jelly. Two large pans will be required, both of which must be filled with water, as hot as the hands can bear. Into one put sufficient soap jelly to make the water feel soft and soapy. It should have the appearance of a creamy lather.

The flannel articles should be each one taken from the heap singly, well shaken and plunged into the lather. It must be lightly rubbed all over, but any portion likely to be soiled, such as the collar and wristbands of flannel shirts, will need an extra rubbing. Here I may mention a common mistake. It is sometimes supposed that it is the soap which wants a rubbing into the clothes, whereas it is the water. Soap assists in the cleansing process, but it is the water which really does the work.

Then the flannel must be immediately plunged into the second water. Here it is rubbed through in just the same way, and turned in order that every part may receive its full share of rinsing. When cleared of soap, it should be wrung tightly with the hands or passed through an india-rubber wringer, which will not break any pearl button there may be in it. Wringing the article in a sheet or white cloth considerably absorbs the moisture. Shake the flannel well, then hang it immediately before the fire or in the sun to dry.

The secret of washing flannel without allowing them to shrink is to dry them quickly. While drying it is advisable to pull them into shape. After the labor of washing and drying is completed, the flannels should be pressed with a warm iron. Bright-colored flannels must not be dried in the sun, as its rays are ruinous to their delicate shades. It is better to wash them with only one water, as the quicker the process of washing and drying the brighter the color.

In washing little ones' flannels the greatest care should be taken. They must not be soaked in either hot or cold water, as both will thicken the material. Wash the soiled parts in a little heated, soapy water. Then immerse the flannel in fresh water, as hot and soapy as before, and lightly rub it all over quickly. Wring carefully from this water and souse in a clear one. Both waters may be just as hot as the hands can bear without discomfort. Squeeze it out, and if you have no wringer roll each article in a clean cloth, and wring it very dry. Shake it well, pull into shape and dry immediately.

To conclude, flannel washing is bound to be successful if there is plenty of hot, soapy water, the means of drying quickly and a nimble pair of hands.

—In a mouse nest in a trunk at Salem last week was found $2,750 in greenbacks which had been appropriated by the mouse. They were badly torn and nibbled, but the U. S. Treasury redeemed them.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

What a Physician Says.

Continued.

I have often witnessed cases where alcoholic stimulants had been given for days and even weeks, when the attending physician seemed to think that their patients had been kept alive by such stimulants when it seemed to me evident that they had survived in spite of the liquors, and would have recovered much sooner without them; and I have seen other patients succumb who, it would seem, might have recovered from their diseases but from the additional shock produced by the use of stimulants.

In view of such facts, it seems unaccountable that physicians should persist in prescribing alcoholic stimulants in fevers and other inflammatory diseases, when they must know that they add to the inflammatory condition, and consume more rapidly the vitality of their patients. It is probable that there are frequent deaths under such treatment that would not have occurred had the alcoholic stimulants been omitted. If you were an engineer on a railroad train, with an engine constructed to run thirty miles an hour, and you found that you were running down grade at a speed two or three times that rate, you surely would not order your fireman to use pitch or petroleum to increase speed for the safety of the train; and yet that is precisely what the doctor with his fever patient is doing when he orders alcoholic stimulants.—DR. REUBEN GREENE.

[*To be continued.*]

The Premature Prodigal.

It was two days before Christmas, and the old couple were sitting in front of the cheerful open fire in the great square kitchen of their home. The snow was falling, but the cattle were warm and comfortable in the barn.

"Day after tomorrow will be Christmas," said the old man slowly. "You have not forgotten it have you mother?"

"No father," she said. "How could I? Have I not said all along that he would come Christmas eve."

"Ay, so you have. Let us hope—let us hope. It is four long years now since our only boy left us. Yes, he will come Christmas eve."

"I know it, father," said the woman. "I have read so often of it happening so. We will wait for him here in front of the fire."

"Ay, ay, here. With his empty chair drawn up between us, so," and the old man pulled a chair a little nearer to the fire, and patted its arm as if it were the arm of his absent son.

"Yes, father, that is right. And the door must not be locked. And before you come in you must give the cows and the horses and the sheep and the pigs and the chickens extra portions of feed, and see that all is snug and warm."

"That I will, mother, you may be sure —that I will." His hands hung by his side, and he gazed again into the fire. Then he raised his eyes suddenly. "And we must place the lamp in the window. You forget about that."

"Yes, yes; so I do. The lamp must be in the window. I'll get it ready. Our boy must see the lamp burning in the window for him when he returns." She rose and brought the can of oil. Her hand trembled, but at last the lamp was filled and trimmed ready for its place in the window on the coming eve. She sank again into her chair, and rested the tips of her fingers on the arm of the empty chair beside her, while her husband's hand lay heavily on the other arm. For a long time neither spoke, but gazed into the fire and listened to the storm without. At last the old man said as a tear glistened in either eye:

"Four weary years since Willie ran away to sea. But tomorrow he must—"

There was a rap at the door.

"Come in," cried the man. The couple rose and stood with their backs to the fire.

The door opened slowly, and standing before them with his hand on the latch was their wayward son.

"I—I—" the boy faltered.

"Bill," said the old man, coldly, "you're twenty four hours ahead of time. We don't want you tonight. 'Tain't reg'lar."

"No, 'tain't," echoed the woman. "That there lamp will be in the window for you tomorrow night, and not before."

The boy turned and went out into the storm.

"Gosh all Cleear! you can't put no dependence on what you read no more," said the old man. He took a long drink from a pitcher of cider and disappeared in the bedroom.—*From Harper's Magazine.*

Bowdoin Square Theatre.

Managers Charles F. Atkinson and William Calder announce another production of a most successful English melodrama "Saved from the Sea" which has run continuously for a whole season at the Princess' theatre, London, and will present it in splendid shape at Bowdoin Square theatre beginning Dec. 23. The piece is said to be of the most sensational character yet everything strictly within probability. The story is that John Lee, who had been tried and sentenced to death for the murder of a Miss Kyser in Devonshire, was brought up for execution in Exeter jail. The rope was adjusted around the condemned man's neck, the burial service was read by the prison chaplain, and the signal given by the sheriff for the executioner. Three times the drop refused to fall and for twenty minutes the authorities attempted to carry out the sentence of the law. At last the chaplain caused the prisoner to be taken back to his cell. The home secretary commuted his sentence and he lives today, the only person who has been through the hangman's hands three times but seems to have escaped by a modern miracle.

Weak and Nervous

Describes the condition of thousands of people at this season. They have no appetite, cannot sleep, and complain of the prostrating effect of warmer weather. This condition may be remedied by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which creates an appetite and tones up all the organs. It gives good health by making the blood pure.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

A gigantic camelia is growing near the royal castle at Pilnitz, near Dresden, Germany. The tree is 24 feet high and produces annually at least 50,000 blossoms.

Many efforts have been made to sound the ocean without using a line, the weight carry down a float that returns to the top, but none has been successful.

Sea water contains silver in considerable quantities. It is deposited on the copper sheathing of ships in amounts sufficient to make its reduction profitable.

Herat, in Afghanistan, is the city which has been most often destroyed. Fifty six times have its walls been laid in ruins, and the same number of times have they been erected again.

Wheat can be grown in the Alps at an elevation of 3,600 feet, in Brazil at 5,000, in the Caucasus at 8,000, in Abyssinia at 10,000 in Peru and Bolivia at 11,000.

In many instances Dutch women carry their entire fortune on their heads. Females in very humble circumstances frequently wear headgear worth several hundred dollars.

Pepper casters were used by the Athenians, pepper being a common condiment. They were placed on the table with the salt in England in the 16th century.

Many hundreds of manuscripts have been recovered at Pompeii. They were charred rolls, but by the exercise of patience and ingenuity some have been unrolled and read.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

IS THE

STANDARD

OF THE

WORLD.

Read the Indorsement of Three Grocers Who are Known Throughout the United States.

"Nothing Equals It."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We take pleasure in telling you that we have made "Pillsbury's Best" flour our leader for a quarter of a century, and that it has at all times given universal satisfaction.

Nothing to our mind equals it, either in strength or color, and we recommend it to every family doing business with us. Yours truly,

ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

"Gives Universal Satisfaction."

Boston, June 1, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: "Pillsbury's Best" gives universal satisfaction. Sales increase steadily, and new customers invariably become permanent buyers.

Yours very truly,

COBB, BATES & YERXA.

"Uniformly Good."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We have much pleasure in stating that we have sold "Pillsbury's Best" flour for the past twenty years, and have always found it to be uniformly good, giving entire satisfaction to our customers and ourselves.

Very truly yours,

PARK & TILFORD.

No higher recommendation could be had for any flour than the indorsement of

PARK & TILFORD,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

IT WILL PAY YOU to Ask Your Grocer for It.

Household Receipts.

CRANBERRY SAUCE WITH RICE. Cranberry sauce served in a glass dish with a rim of boiled rice around it makes a pretty and delicious relish.

BAKED OMELET. Pour two-thirds of a cupful of warm milk over butter the size of an egg; when melted add the yolks of four eggs beaten stiff, one tablespoonful of flour and two tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Stir in quickly the whites of four eggs beaten stiff. Bake in a buttered earthen dish at once.

FRENCH TOMATO SOUP. One quart of tomatoes; three pints of boiling water; seasoning; one teaspoonful of carbonate of soda; butter, the size of an egg; one small onion, minced; one quart of milk. Put tomatoes and onion over fire with the hot water; strain and run through colander. Meanwhile, boil the milk, stir in soda and butter, and after one boil keep hot. Season, adding soda to tomatoes, simmer five minutes and then stir in the milk. Serve at once.

BAKED ONIONS. Boil in salted water one-half hour, lift out with a drain spoon and lay them closely together in a pan, salt and pepper, also a generous lump of butter on each onion; bake in a hot oven one half hour, when they should be both tender and browned.

SCALLOPED MEAT OR FISH. One measure of meat or fish, one of sauce or gravy, one of stale bread or coarse cracker-crumbs. Season either meat or sauce highly, with salt, pepper, onion juice, celery salt, or whatever is liked and is convenient at the time. Unless the meat is quite fat, melt one tablespoonful of butter to mix with each cupful of crumbs. In a pudding-dish put a layer of crumbs, then meat, moisten with sauce, and proceed till the dish is full, having crumbs on top.

Humboldt estimates that the Ganges every year empties into the ocean a quantity of living infusoria equal to seven times the bulk of the great pyramid of Egypt.

Every violent storm on the English channel exposes an ancient buried forest which is usually covered by sand and water. The location of this curiosity is St. Malo.

AYER'S HYGIENIC COFFEE

A Health Drink, Nerve and Brain Food.

A vegetable and cereal Compound; contains all the elements one's system requires.

Prepared by M. S. AYER of Boston, A Vegetarian for may years.

Price, 20 cts. per Pound,

Or by Mail, 40 cts.

DIRECTIONS: Prepare the same as Coffee using not more than two-thirds as much for same amount of water, or one tablespoonful to a pint.

Follow the directions and you will use no other.

For sale by principal wholesale and retail grocers. Send 2c. stamp for book on "Diet Reform."

M. S. AYER, 209 & 211 STATE ST., BOSTON. sep28-3m po

F. H. CRANE & SONS,

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BRICK, LIME, HAIR, CEMENT PLASTER and DRAIN PIPE.

Bowkers' Fertilizers and all kinds of Poultry Supplies, Thorley Food.

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Branch Store at Quincy Adams.

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WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.

WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.

Thomas O'Brien & Sons,

West Street, West Quincy.

Jan. 12. 1y

W. H. BENNETT,

Landscape Gardener and Contractor.

Grading, Jobbing, Garden Work and Light Teaming at short notice.

Lawns cared for by the week, month or season. Trees Trimmed and Pruned.

Cesspools built and repaired.

Carpets cleaned.

Sand, Gravel, Stone Dust, Loam and Sods for sale.

Agent for Guaranteed Nursery Co. of Geneva, N. Y.

Also agent for Lawn Dressing, Grass Seeds, Shrubs and Bulbs. Flowers furnished to order.

Residence, Faxon Block, Chestnut Street.

Address Lock Box 261, Quincy.

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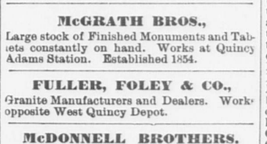

CHESTNUT STREET, QUINCY.

Dec. 8. 1y

Granite Firms.

SCANDIA GRANITE CO.,

Monuments and all kinds of Cemetery work, Building and Bridge work. Quarry on Quarry Railroad. Post-office address, West Quincy, Mass.

O. T. ROGERS GRANITE CO.,

Successors to O. T. Rogers & Co. M. P. Wright, Gen'l Manager; W. T. Babcock, Treas. Building and Monumental Granite. Cemetery work a specialty. P. O., W. Quincy.

CRAIG & RICHARDS'

Granite Co. Wholesale Dealers in all kinds of Rough and Finished Granite. Quarry, off Adams Street. Works, off Water Street.

BADGER BROTHERS,

Granite Dealers and Machinists. Monumental Work of all Descriptions. Celebrated Ashland Emery for sale. West Quincy.

MILLER & LUCE,

Wholesale Manufacturers of Art Monuments from special designs. Works and Office, West Quincy. Boston Office, 178 Tremont.

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Manufacturers of Monuments and every description of Cemetery Work. Office and Works, Willard St., West Quincy.

MERRY MOUNT GRANITE CO.

Incorporated 1881. Manufacturers and Dealers in Monumental and Cemetery Work. Works near Quincy Adams station, S. Quincy.

McGRATH BROS.,

Large stock of Finished Monuments and Tablets constantly on hand. Works at Quincy Adams Station. Established 1854.

**FULLER, FOLEY & C

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. DECEMBER 21, 1895.

THE CITY COUNCIL.

Resolutions to be Drafted on Death of George L. Gill.

The Extension of Brook Street Referred to Mayor.

Many New Orders Introduced—One for State Highway.

At the opening of the Council meeting Monday evening President Bass announced the death of George L. Gill for many years prominent in town and city affairs.

Councilman Adams moved a committee of three on resolutions.

Councilman Bigelow in seconding the motion spoke of an intimate acquaintance with the deceased from boyhood. Mr. Gill was a kind Christian gentleman if ever one lived. He hoped the Council would attend the funeral in a body.

The motion was passed unanimously on a rising vote and the President appointed Councilmen Adams, Bigelow and Spear.

Councilman Johnson was the only absentee from the meeting.

City Auditor Hall reported the appropriation for election expenses exhausted, and communication was referred to Committee on Finance.

A communication was received from the Park Commissioners recommeading the acceptance of Liberty square as a public park. Referred.

Applications for common victualler, inn keeper and billiard licenses were received and referred.

Councilman Dixon presented petitions for electric lights on Liberty street extension and Brooks avenue, which were referred to the next Council.

The special committee to perambulate the Quincy and Randolph boundry line reported. Accepted.

Reports.

The committee reported that the order requesting the Mayor to enter into an arrangement with the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., for the extension of Brook street under the tracks, ought to pass.

The report was accepted and the order took its second reading, when Councilman Bryant moved a suspension of the rules.

Councilman Bigelow thought there was undue haste in the closing days of this Council, and moved to refer to the next Council.

It was declared carried but doubted, and pending verification.

Councilman Bryant and Sprague spoke in favor of the order, and it was voted not to refer.

The vote on passing the order was 16 to 4 as follows.

YEAS,—Adams, Barker, Bryant, Dixon, Grindell, Hayden, Lamb, Nickerson, O'Brien, Parker, Pinkham, Rinn, Russell, Shackley, Spear and Sprague—16.

NAYS, —Bigelow, Geary, Phillips and Sidelinger.

Two reports granting State aid were adopted, and several licenses were granted. There was, however, an unfavorable report on a batch of applications for licenses as common victuallers, which was accepted.

The Committee on Public Grounds reported reference to the executive department of the matter relating to a public landing in Ward Two. Accepted.

The Committee on Fire Department and Ordinances reported that the order making the pay of the Assistant Engineers of the Fire Department uniform at $100 ought to pass, and the vote on roll call was 19 to 1, viz:

YEAS, — Adams, Barker, Bigelow, Bryant, Dixon, Geary, Grindell, Hayden, Lamb, Nickerson, O'Brien, Parker, Phillips, Pinkham, Rinn, Russell, Shackley, Spear and Sprague—19.

NAY,—Sidelinger.

The joint committee on Finance and Water Supply, reported that the order authorizing the expenditure of the balance of the water appropriation of $45,000 ought to pass. Read twice and referred to Committee on Ordinances.

The joint committee on Fire Department and Finance reported amendments to the order relative to pay of firemen which were adopted, and under a suspenion of the rules the order was passed 19 to 1, viz:

YEAS,— Adams, Barker, Bigelow, Bryant, Dixon, Geary, Grindell, Hayden, Johnson, Lamb, Nickerson, O'Brien, Parker, Phillips, Pinkham, Rinn, Russell, Shackley, Spear and Sprague—19.

NAY,—Sidelinger

The ordinance as amended increases the pay of the Chief Engineer from $400 to $600, and of the call men of the central station from $100 to $125.

New Orders.

Councilman Bryant offered an order, that the Mayor be requested to have the Commissioner of Public Works compel the several companies who had not complied with the ordinance requiring that polls be painted a uniform color to do so, and that he report the names of the companies and the estimated number of polls not painted. Adopted.

Councilman Bryant also offered an order requesting the Mayor to petition the Massachusetts Highway commission to lay out Washington street at a uniform width under the acts.

Councilman Bryant stated that the commission lay out these streets and that the city pays a portion of the expense and that after being laid out the State maintained them. Washington street was a much travelled thoroughfare and if we get in line now we will connect with the State road laid out from Hingham and in time may get Hancock street built to the Neponset bridge. The order was adopted.

Councilman Bryant offered an order requesting the Mayor to have the Commissioner require the New England Telephone Co. to remove all poles on the westerly side of Hancock street as agreed with the Committee on Streets, and if not removed inside of fifteen days the Commissioner is authorized to remove them and collect the expense for so doing from the company. Adopted.

Councilman Adams offered an order transferring $50 from appropriation for enforcement of liquor laws to appropriation for Police Station. To Committee on Finance.

Councilman Adams also offered an order transferring $350 from receipts for interest to election expenses. To Committee on Finance.

Councilman Bryant moved when the Council adjourned it be until Monday Dec. 30. Voted.

Calendar.

The order granting the Quincy & Boston Street railway a location for a double track on Hancock street took its second reading.

The orders laying out Butler road and Bennington street as public ways took their second readings, and under suspension of the rules were passed to be ordained.

The order appropriating $1,200 for miscellaneous City expenses took its second reading, and under suspension of the rules was passed to be ordained.

Adjourned at 8.40.

Mrs. Newel Case of Battle Creek, Mich. has a new pair of twin babies, born in different days of the week, different months and different years; one just before and one just after the New Year midnight.

GRANITE INDUSTRY.

Stone for Cemetery, Monumental and Decorative Purposes.

Granite Susceptible of High and Enduring Polish.

Highly Ornamental Designs Worked Out with Chisels.

The PATRIOT continues today the report of the government on "Stone Industry:"

Cemetery, Monumental and Decorative.

A considerable portion of the stone for these uses, especially for small-sized monuments, tombstones, and grave markers, is shipped from the quarries in rough blocks, which are suitably shaped and finished by masons working in town shops or stone yards. Large monuments and large polished blocks for buildings, columns, pilasters, and statuary are generally worked at quarry sheds, polishing mills, or shops not far distant.

There has been a decided increase in the use of polished granite for cemetery purposes since the introduction of machinery for its polishing, which has greatly decreased the price for this kind of finish. For these, as well as for all purposes where a polished surface is desired, as bottom courses in buildings, columns, pilasters, wainscoting, etc., the red, pink, dark gray, and black varieties are in high favor, since they have a richer look and present a much greater contrast between a hammered or chiseled surface and a polished one; but for granite statuary and ornately carved building blocks, and for all purposes where it is desirable to present fine detail, it is necessary that the granite be of a light color, fine grained, and easily worked to secure the best resul s.

Polished Granite.

The varieties of granite susceptible of the highest and most enduring polish are those containing the largest percentages of the hard minerals, quartz and feldspar, quartz being especially important. Hornblende, however, takes a fairly good polish, and contributes largely to the coloring of most dark granites. Much mica, especially in large plates, is objectionable, as it will not polish, but remains dull and lusterless except where the direction of its cleavage planes happen to coincide with the face of the stone.

After being prepared by bush hammering, the block is transported to the shop or mill to receive further smoothing and its final finish. The surface to be worked upon is brought to a horizontal position and ground smooth with an abrasive material mixed with water and moved about by a revolving iron or steel disk perforated with holes or made of concentric rings. This disk, which is 12 or 14 inches across, is revolved by an upright shaft, to the bottom of which it is fastened, and the power is communicated through a main shaft running overhead. Joints in the upright or counter shaft and its peculiar attachment to the main shaft allow its lower end to be swung over a considerable area, thus permitting the workman who guides it to move it over a surface of stone many times larger than the disk itself.

The abrasive material now almost exclusively used for grinding granite is either chilled-iron globules, steel emory, or crushed steel. A coarse grade is used at first, then a finer kind, and for the last grinding fine emery is often used. Polishing is done in much the same way as grinding, except that a felt-covered disk is used in place of an iron one, and putty powder mixed with a little water, instead of coarser grinding materials. Before the final polish, however, the surface is usually given a dull gloss or "skin coat" by the disk and water alone. A polish is sometimes produced by the use of oxalic acid instead of putty powder, but the polish thus made is less durable. Moldings are ground and polished by means of blocks fitting the grooves dragged back and forth either by power or hand.

Granite for columns, balusters, round posts, and urns is now worked chiefly in lathes, which, for the heaviest work, are made large enough to handle blocks 25 feet long and 5 feet in diameter. Instead of being turned to the desired size by sharp cutting instruments, as in ordinary machines for turning wood and metal, granite is turned or ground away by the wedge-like action or rather thick steel disks, rotated by the pressure of the stone as it slowly turns in the lathe. The disks, which are 6 to 8 inches in diameter, are set at quite an angle to the stone, and move with an automatic carriage along the lathe bed. Large lathes have four disks, two on each side, and a column may be reduced some 2 inches in diameter the whole length of the stone by one lateral movement of the carriages along the bed. The first lathes for turning granite cut only cylindrical or conical columns, but an improved form is so made that templets or patterns may be inserted to guide the carriages, and columns having any desired swell may be as readily turned. For fine grinding and polishing the granite is transferred to another lathe, where the only machinery used is to produce a simple turning or revolution of the stone against iron blocks carrying the necessary grinding or polishing materials.

Blocks are prepared for the lathe work by being roughed out with a point, and by having holes chiseled in their squared ends for the reception of the lathe dog and centres. This principal of cutting granite by means of disks revolved by contact with the stone has been also applied to the dressing of plain surfaces, the stone worked upon being mounted upon a traveling carriage and made to pass under a series of disks mounted in a stationary upright frame.

Tracery and lettering for polished granite are usually first drawn upon paper which is firmly pasted to the surface and the design chisled through to the requlsite depth in the rock.

Carved Granite.

Statutes, capitals, keystones, and, in general, all highly ornamental designs, are worked out with chisels from detail drawings or plaster casts. It is necessarily a slow process, owing to the hardness of the rock, and the cost of such work is consequently great. The MacCoy pneumatic tool, however, which has been recently patented and successfully applied to this purpose, gives promise of superseding much of the tediousness of the hand process. This instrument is connected to a flexible pipe, supplying the compressed air or steam by which it is driven, and works at a remarkably high rate of speed. It may be moved to any part of a surface, and works with a celerity unapproached by other means.

The use of granite for sculpture is steadily increasing, particularly for outdoor statuary. The white fine-grained muscovite-biotite granite found at Hallowell, Manchester, and Augusta, in Maine, is particularly well adapted for this purpose. Statutes made of the Hallowell granite are to be found in nearly every State, though possibly the stone is not superior to varieties found in other localities.

[To be continued.]

NEW APPORTIONMENT

Quincy Likely to be a District by Itself.

Will Probably be Entitled to Two Representatives.

Legislature of 1896 to Determine Basis of Representation.

The Massachusetts Bureau of Statistics of Labor have just issued the final count showing the population and number of legal voters in each city and town, and it is upon the number of voters that a new apportionment of Representative districts will be made next year.

The population of Quincy is 20,712, and the number of legal voters 4,325, divided as follows:

	Population.	Voters.
Ward One,	3,562	803
Ward Two,	2,741	658
Ward Three,	4,696	834
Ward Four,	4,964	874
Ward Five,	2,669	646
Ward Six,	2,080	510

There are in the State 560,802 legal voters, and 31,565 are in Norfolk county, so that this county will be entitled to about one-eighteenth of the House, whatever the membership.

The present number of representatives is 240. If the number remains the same, Norfolk county will be entitled to 13½, or practically 13 without Cohasset, which has been with Plymouth county towns for many years.

If the basis of representation should remain as now—1844—Norfolk county would be entitled to 18, in a total of 304.

With the same number of members, the basis will be one for every 2337 voters. Quincy has 4325 voters, practically enough for two Representatives, lacking but 339 voters. Hyde Park has 2772 voters, but 335 over enough for one Representative, and would probably prefer to be a district by itself. This would even up matters.

Any increase in number of members in the House would certainly give Quincy two Representatives.

The number of legal voters in 1885 when the last apportionment was made, and in 1895 as given by the census returns just out is given by towns grouped in districts below:

	1895	1885
DISTRICT ONE.		
Dedham,	1,702	1,437
Norwood,	1,133	747
DISTRICT TWO.		
Brookline,	3,243	1,820
DISTRICT THREE.		
Hyde Park,	2,772	1,824
DISTRICT FOUR.		
Milton,	1,171	792
Canton,	1,096	980
DISTRICT FIVE.		
Quincy,	4,325	2,673
Weymouth,	3,039	2,930
DISTRICT SIX.		
Braintree,	1,331	1,008
Holbrook,	645	649
DISTRICT SEVEN.		
Avon,	469	—
Randolph,	1,123	1,074
Sharon,	423	338
Stoughton,	1,333	1,376
Walpole,	715	586

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH

For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

SUN PASTE STOVE POLISH — DUSTLESS LABOR SAVING — BEST IN THE WORLD

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

DISTRICT EIGHT.			
Bellingham,	323	241	
Foxboro,	858	703	
Franklin,	1,184	906	
Medway,	818	746	
Norfolk,	193	178	
Wrentham,	700	661	
DISTRICT NINE.			
Dover,	169	165	
Medfield,	447	381	
Millis,	231	167	
Needham,	763	603	
Wellesley,	694	551	
WITH PLYMOUTH.			
Cohasset,	665	556	
	31,565	24,086	

In 1885 Weymouth had the largest number of legal voters, leading Quincy 257, and it received the best of the apportionment, but now Quincy leads Weymouth about 1300, and Brookline is second. Holbrook is the only town to show a loss, if Stoughton which was divided is excepted.

If Quincy goes it alone, Braintree will probably be in a district with Weymouth and entitled to two, and Holbrook in the district with Randolph and Avon, entitled to one. Stoughton, Sharon and Walpole may make a district entitled to one. Milton and Canton will remain together. The other six will be divided among towns which now have five.

Returned the Compliment.

The Wollaston Bowling club is now happy. Last Saturday evening it defeated the Norfolk Cycle club 2,239 to 2,134 on the Duck's Nest alleys. A short time ago the Wollaston club was a guest of the Cycle club and got whipped, but it has now returned the compliment with interest. E. S. Taylor of the Wollaston put up the highest single score, 174, and McClintock of the same team the highest total, 491. The score:

NORFOLK CYCLE CLUB.

Reed,	112	133	132—	377
Clapp,	164	155	159—	478
Raymond,	115	148	145—	408
Allen,	149	177	119—	445
Bates,	139	143	144—	426
	679	756	699	2134

WOLLASTON.

McClintock,	167	155	169—	491
E. S. Taylor,	174	146	149—	469
Emery,	147	141	146—	434
Freeman,	132	139	137—	408
Lyman,	139	152	145—	436
	759	734	746	2238

Catarrh is a constitutional disease and cannot be cured by local applications. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a contitutional remedy; it cures catarrh because it purifies the blood.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

The moon is not so small as some people have imagined. A recent astronomical calculation attributes to its surface an area fully as great as that of Africa and Australia combined.

GEMS IN VERSE.

The Dead Laborer.

Here, in his work garb, with the sweat scarce dried
Upon his grimy brow, a laborer lies.
Climbing a ladder with his heavy hod,
A falling timber swept him from the rounds,
And the hard pavement battered out his breath.
Push through the crowd, good friend! The ambulance
Is ringing round the corner. Lose no time,
For years may pass before thy heart again
Shall have such cause to melt. His job is done.
He who was doomed before his hour of birth
To do the world's rough work, and have the least
Of its good things, has quit ere it is six.
Mark well this harrowing scene, and, if naught else
Can touch a sense long dulled to time's harsh facts,
But look upon the callous of these palms
And marvel how thou ever hast been moved
To think a thought of ill of any man.
—Franklin E. Denton in Chips.

The Only Utopia.

There's many a man in the quiet old place,
And there's many a woman, too,
Some old and some young, some married, some not,
And the children are not a few.

A doctor is there, but he never is called
To go out in the sunshine or rain
To visit a patient, for no one is sick,
And there's no one who suffers pain.

A lawyer is there, but his books are laid by;
He neither disputes nor debates;
He's never consulted on matters of law,
For nobody litigates.

The preacher is out of his pulpit too.
No longer he turns the page
Of the sacred book, and he has not made
A pastoral call for an age.

The youth and the maid are there, side by side,
The roses of June fill the place,
But no word is said that will kindle his eye
Nor bring the sweet blush to her face.

The women who're there never gossip or scold
Nor wish for new gowns in their pride,
And they never are older than when they first came,
And none is dissatisfied.

The wives are as placid as mornings in May,
And they never complain of their state.
The tempers of husbands are always serene,
And never a man is out late.

And so many children are found in the place,
But no baby frets or cries,
And every small boy is still as a mouse,
And each little girl is likewise.

The soldier is there, but his fighting is done;
The sailor remains on the shore;
The laborer rests every day in the week;
The merchant has shut up his store.

There sickness and sorrow and pain are unknown;
There all men are equal; there rest
Has come to the weary, and no other place
In all the wide earth is so blest.

Would you know what this place of all places is
Where the discords of life find surcease?
Then go to the graveyard, and there you may walk
In the streets of this City of Peace.
—New York Sun.

The Farmer.

The king may rule o'er land and sea,
The lord may live right royally,
The soldier ride in pomp and pride,
The sailor roam o'er ocean wide,
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The writer thinks, the poet sings,
The craftsmen fashion wondrous things,
The doctor heals, the lawyer pleads,
The miner follows the precious leads,
But this or that, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy and sell,
The teacher do his duty well,
But men may toil through busy days,
Or man may stroll through pleasant ways,
From king to beggar, whate'er befall,
The farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer's trade is one of worth;
He's partner with the sky and earth,
He's partner with the sun and rain,
And no man loses for his gain,
And men may rise and men may fall,
But the farmer he must feed them all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat,
Who finds us milk and fruit and meat.
May his purse be heavy, his heart be light,
His cattle and corn and all go right.
God bless the seeds his hands let fall,
For the farmer he must feed us all.
—Catholic Youth.

Queen of Pies.

She isn't versed in Latin, she doesn't paint on satin,
She doesn't understand the artful witchery of eyes,
But, oh, sure, 'tis true and certain she is very pat and pert in
Arranging the component parts of luscious pumpkin pies!

She cannot solve or twist 'em—viz, the planetary system—
She cannot tell a Venus from a Saturn in the skies,
But you ought to see her grapple with the fruit that's known as apple
And arrive at quick conclusion when she tackles toothsome pies!

She couldn't write a sonnet, and she couldn't trim a bonnet,
She isn't bookish in her letter of replies,
But she's much at home—oh, very!—when she takes the juicy berry
And manipulates quite skillfully sympo siums in pies!
—H. S. Keller in Truth.

When I'm With Her.

When I'm with her,
The sky is arched with deeper blue,
The flowers are decked in richer hue,
And glad fields seem to smile anew
When I'm with her.

When I'm with her,
More gentle is the murmur of the brook,
More sweet the songs from dell and nook,
And ever glad is life's old story book
When I'm with her.

When I'm with her,
The sunset paints a brighter sky,
The distant ships quiet at anchor lie,
And hours like moments hurry by
When I'm with her.

When I'm with her,
The moonbeams fall in softer light,
The bright stars laugh upon a perfect night,
And all the world is filled with truth and right
When I'm with her.

When I'm with her,
My wayward heart seems nearer pure,
Of God and future then I'm almost sure,
And naught from right can me allure
When I'm with her.
—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Confession.

I am an optimist, or try to be.
What is for the best has been my creed,
But sometimes in the hours of dire need
I lose this faith, and all grows black to me.
From chains that bind and gall I would be free,
From sham conventionalities recede,
And in my heart tumultuous passions breed
That sway and toss like some storm angry sea.
I look upon love as but a cheat, and life
A monstrous lie, and men but sycophants
Who fawn at vice and sell their souls for gold.
And fretting thus, and with the world at strife,
I seek some spot in nature's secret haunts,
When, lo! return the sweet beliefs of old.
—John N. Hilliard.

To know thyself, in others self discern.
Wouldst thou know others? Read thyself—and learn!
—Lord Lytton.

Christmas Story.

An Episode of the Jollity Theatre Stock Company.

[Copyright, 1894, by James L. Ford.]

Three weeks before the holidays, and the outlook for a merry Christmas was a gloomy one, at least so far as the members of the stock company of the Jollity theater were concerned. Salary day had come and gone, and as yet the ghost had shown no disposition to walk, and it was because of the nonappearance of that most welcome specter of stageland that the rumor had started and was rapidly gaining ground that Messrs. Hustle and Hardup, proprietors and managers of the Jollity theater, were "in a hole again."

The piece which occupied the boards had proved a flat failure, and receipts at the box office had fallen in consequence to a plane never before reached in the history of the house. Moreover, no new play had as yet been put in rehearsal, and an atmosphere of unmistakable gloom and apprehension pervaded the region behind the footlights and weighed heavily on the spirits of every one there, from Pearl Livingstone, the talented emotional actress who played the leading female parts, down to little Kitty Sullivan, who was only 7 years old and was in the depths of despair because for fully three weeks she had been out of the bill. In short, every member of the company was in a condition of mingled uncertainty and curiosity in regard to the future of the playhouse and the projects of its managers, who as yet had given no sign of their intentions and had, in fact, been invisible to the members of their artistic staff ever since the last day on which salaries became due.

On this particular night, which happened to be one of storm and rain, two or three of the principal actors had gathered together for a serious talk about the situation, when Tom, the programme boy, appeared suddenly before them in an almost breathless condition and exclaimed: "Mr. Freelance is back from Chicago. He's in the office with Mr. Hustle. They've got both doors locked."

"Mr. Freelance!" cried Miss Livingstone, her face lighting up with joy, precisely as it does in her scene in the second act where her lover comes back from India, or rather as it did light up in that scene before the business became so bad. "Are you sure it was Mr. Freelance, Tommy?"

"Sure!" rejoined Tom, with emphasis. "I seen him meself when he come in."

"Then, Tom, you be sure and see him when he comes out and tell him that I am particularly anxious to see him back here as soon as the curtain goes down on the second act. Here's a quarter for you, Tom, and you'd better keep it as a curiosity, for it's getting to be a very rare sort of bird in the Jollity theater preserves."

"Thank you, mum," said Tom as he pocketed the coin, with a grin.

"I fancy I see a gleam of light on the distant horizon," remarked the venerable Mr. Borders in a tone similar to that which he assumes in the great melodrama called "The Ocean Blue," in the scene in which he is discovered sitting on a raft in midocean on the lookout for a passing sail. "In the meantime," he added, "I think we had better wait and hear what Billy has to say before we take any further action in the matter."

Up to that moment they had taken no action whatever, but the phrase sounded well, and so Mr. Borders employed it.

Now, Mr. William Freelance, called by his intimates Billy, was and is today one of the best known figures in the theatrical affairs of the town, and, as every member of the stock company knew, he had on more than one previous occasion come to the rescue of his old friends, Messrs. Hustle and Hardup, and that, too, when they were in even more deplorable financial straits than they were at the present moment.

It was his reputation as a mascot fully as much as his remarkable talents which caused the whole avant scene to brighten up at the news of his presence in the theater, for playfolk are notoriously superstitious and have an unbounded and childlike faith in the efficacy of a mascot as well as in the destructive qualities of a "jonah."

Just as the curtain fell on the second act Mr. Freelance appeared behind the scenes and received the rapturous greetings of the company. Then Miss Livingstone took him by the arm, detached him from the little group which surrounded him, led him gently but firmly into her dressing room, placed him on her zinc trunk, and standing before him with folded arms said, "Billy, what's going to happen?"

"My dear," replied Mr. Freelance persuasively, "everything is all right, and I just left Hustle for five minutes to come back here and tell you so. We are going to put on a new piece, and there's a part in it that's simply great—out of sight, in fact. We are not quite sure who'll be cast for the part because it's a very heavy emotional one, and if we put a woman in it who didn't know how to read lines she would go all to pieces and the bottom would drop out of the whole play. I thought I'd speak to you about it because Hardup has caught a new 'angel' and said something to me about Kitty Bracebridge"—

"If that wolf puts her foot in this theater"— began Miss Livingstone, but Mr. Freelance interrupted her by placing his hand over her mouth and saying: "Wait for me after the curtain goes down, Pearl, and I'll talk to you about it. Shadrach's waiting in the office, and I've got to give him a 'jolly' so as to get the costumes out of him, but I'll be back here after the last act."

In spite of the storm outside and the dispiriting atmosphere within the performance given that night by the Jollity stock company was a notably brilliant one, for the news had spread that there was to be a speedy change of bill, and hope was once more in every member's breast. Mr. Freelance invited Miss Liv-

"MR. FREELANCE IS BACK."

ingstone out to supper just as she was on the point of declaring that she would not go on again unless she received every cent of the back salary that was due her, and before they left the restaurant she had meekly agreed to study the great emotional role which had been intended for Miss Bracebridge and to say nothing more about back salary.

The next morning, in accordance with a call posted in the stage entrance, the company assembled to hear the new play read by the gifted Mr. Freelance, and such was that gentleman's elocutionary power that when he laid the manuscript aside expressions that ranged from mere satisfaction to rapturous enthusiasm were heard on every hand, and there was scarcely an actor or actress present that did not feel confident of a personal success in the new production.

The reading over, Mr. Freelance took Miss Livingstone, Mr. Borders and one or two other rebellious spirits aside, and, as he expressed it in a subsequent interview with Mr. Hustle, "stiffened their backbones" with the assurance that everything was all right and that the piece was to be done on Christmas eve in order that they might have a really merry Christmas on the prospects of its success. After that, he assured them, their back salaries would pour in upon them in a perfect avalanche.

As Mr. Freelance was leaving the theater he felt some one tugging at his coat, and on looking down saw little Kitty Sullivan standing beside him and saying, in earnest tones, and with a sad, wistful face, "Billy, isn't there any part for me in the new piece?"

The child called him by his first name because she had always heard him spoken to in that way by other members of the company, and Billy rather encouraged her in the idea because it sounded funny to him to hear himself addressed in such familiar terms by an infant of her size.

Kitty was a veritable child of the avant scene, and had been an actress from her very earliest infancy. She was now about 7 years of age, and was just beginning to comprehend the difference between the real things of life, such as houses, trees and streets, and the painted imitations of stageland. And yet it was only two years and a half ago that she beheld the ocean for the first time, and it is related of her that on that occasion she stood with Billy's hand tightly clasped in hers, watching the waves as they broke upon the beach, and finally turned to her companion and said in her serious way, "Billy, how do they work 'em?"

And now she was here beside her old friend with her small, pathetic face upturned, and inquiring earnestly if there were a role for her in "The Giant's Causeway."

"See here, Kitty," exclaimed Mr. Freelance, touched by the child's grief, "I'll tell you what I'll do for you, and what's more, I wouldn't do it for any one else in the company. Are you listening?"

"Yes," said Kitty, turning her head around.

"Well, I'll write in a part specially for you, and that's something that an author like Sardou or myself rarely does for any one except a Bernhardt or a Duse. Now, run along and be here tomorrow at 11 for rehearsal."

The child darted away, wiping the last tear from her cheek as she ran, and Barney said approvingly, "That's the best deed you'll ever do in your life, Mr. Freelance, and, mark my words, the child'll bring good luck to the house."

How Billy succeeded in persuading the economical Hardup that the piece would prove a failure unless a child were introduced into it and how he contrived to write the part in for her that very night are matters that had best be left to conjecture, but the very next day Kitty received the typewritten copy of her lines, and rehearsals of "The Giant's Causeway" were carried forward under Mr. Freelance's direction with the energy and spirit that mark all of that gentleman's undertakings.

The opening night, Dec. 24, found the house well filled with an audience which made a favorable impression on the venerable Mr. Borders as he looked out through the peephole in the curtain, while behind the footlights feverish excitement and anticipation prevailed.

As for Kitty, she had become so wrought up over her role—the longest one she had ever been intrusted with—that she seemed in danger of losing her balance and forgetting every one of the lines that she had, by diligent study, crammed into her small head. She was standing in the first entrance, with her hand clasped in that of Mr. Freelance, when her cue came, and as she walked out on the stage, the ideal of childish loveliness, a murmur of delight ran through every part of the crowded house.

'They're going to foreclose the mortgage on the old mill tomorrow night, and if that child lives I am a beggar," said the polished, cigarette smoking villain, and then a youngster in the parquet set up a pitiful howl of despair, which was followed by a general ripple of merriment that might have proved fatal to the piece had not Kitty gone on with her lines with the coolness and gravity of the born and experienced artist, which she was displaying there by a presence of mind which won for her, on her exit, the first real applause of the evening.

Kitty Sullivan was, as the eminent dramatic critic had observed, an old hand at the business, despite the fact that she was but 7 years of age, for she had been born and brought up on the stage and was as much at home in the presence of a great audience as an ordinary child is before a nursery. As the piece went on she realized that she was making a hit—a far greater one than she had ever made before—and, young as she was, she was enough of an artist to appreciate the importance of keeping a restraint on herself and not overdoing her role.

She was looking forward to a certain scene in the last act—a scene which she had rehearsed with much delight, and in which she firmly expected to make a great impression. Billy, who had been waiting with some anxiety for the same scene, came down and took a seat in a proscenium box, and as the child stood in the wings waiting for her cue she saw him smiling encouragement to her. The scene represented a barren, wave

HE FELT SOME ONE TUGGING AT HIS COAT.

washed rock near the coast of Ireland, and on this rock was standing the virtuous heroine, just where she had been left by the villain. The lights grew dim, the moon arose from beyond the scene, and the Philadelphia quartet, stationed behind the scenes, warbled plaintive Irish melodies.

"Must I die here alone?" moaned the heroine as the tide rose higher and higher about the rock on which she stood and heavy cloads began to gather above her head. And just at this moment, a rowboat, propelled by childish arms, came swiftly around the rocky point at the left of the stage, and Kitty Sullivan, throwing aside the oars, stood up in the boat with her foot on the prow and exclaimed in a clear, infantile treble, "I have come to save you for the sake of old Ireland!"

Commonplace as it was, with its old, well worn melodramatic effects of soft music and moonlight, nevertheless the situation had taken a strong hold on the audience, and the sudden appearance of the sweet faced child, who had charmed every one during the earlier portions of the play, sent a distinct thrill through the entire house, and then came such an outburst of spontaneous applause as had not been heard in the Jollity theater for many a year.

Even Billy Freelance felt a touch of a magnetic current with which the atmosphere was charged, and might have

KITTY MAKES A HIT.

been heard to remark half audibly, "The kid's knocked 'em good this time, sure, for a thing's got to be good if it gets me."

And as the audience dispersed that night it seemed to Mr. Freelance, as he stood alert and watchful in the lobby, that there was but one name on every tongue, and that Kitty's sweet face and infantile art had made their way into the very heart of an always fickle public.

"You were right about her, Billy," said Hardup.

"I told you the young one would bring us good luck," said old Barney at the stage door.

"The idea of making such a fuss over a 7-year-old brat! That shows what art is coming to in this country!" exclaimed Miss Livingstone as she swept through the drafty passage, leaving an odor of sealskin, tuberoses and sachet powder behind her.

The members of the stock company had their Christmas dinner in the wardrobe room between the matinee and the evening performance, Messrs. Hustle and Hardup footing the bill and Mr. Freelance presiding, with Miss Pearl Livingstone on his right hand and the venerable Mr. Borders on his left. And it is a matter of record that no toast offered that evening was drunk with heartier applause than was the one proposed by Mr. Freelance to Kitty Sullivan, "the mascot of the Jollity theater and the founder of this feast."

JAMES L. FORD.

Tom to Sue and Sue to Tom.

"Can you guess, my sweetheart," queried Tom of Sue,
"Can you fathom by love's art what I'll buy for you?"
Pretty Susan bowed her head, made a pretty frown,
Then in accents sweet she said, opening eyes of brown:

"Why, certainly not. But I'm dying to have Christmas eve come so that I can find out. I know it will be something frightfully expensive—something that will cost lots more than you can afford. You men are so reckless with your money!"

Poor Tom next day ran in debt for a diamond pin,
And he hasn't paid up yet, for he's "shy of tin."

And he says that if he ever asks Sue such a question again it will be after he has arranged in advance for a year's board in the nearest insane asylum.

By the way, Sue gave Tom a piece of neckwear that cost 75 cents.

The Modern Child.

"Oh, Miss Daisy, I wish you'd come with me! Tommy Parker wants me to go with him to the Round pond to sail his boat, and it wouldn't look well to go with him unless I had a chaperon."
—Ally Sloper.

New England Briefs.

Fire at Lisbon Hall, Me., caused $25,000 damage.

The cruiser Maine is detained at Newport, R. I., by repairs found necessary to the hydraulic pipes.

Mrs. G. H. Holden of Stoneham, Mass., committed suicide by hanging. She had been in poor health.

Charles H. Grant, evidently a tramp, was struck by a train at Swampscott, Mass., and fatally injured.

Mayors Curtis of Boston, Strong of New York and Schieren of Brooklyn are to be given a dinner in New York tonight.

Thomas Garvin, 17 years old, was struck by an elevator at Boston and received injuries from which he died a few minutes later.

Iroquois Indians are to enter suit against the states of Vermont and New York for land sold many years ago and never paid for.

The naval small arms board will meet in New Haven to test two modern rifles made from designs furnished by the naval arms bureau of the Lee magazine rifle.

Rev. William E. Gaskin, pastor of Union church, at Vinalhaven, Me., has resigned to accept a call to the Universalist pulpit in Waterville and Clinton, Me.

Joseph C. Bradford, on the retired list of the United States navy, died at Rockland, Me. He was a native of Portland, Me. He served through the Mexican and civil wars. He was 79 years old.

The Central Massachusetts railroad directors were empowered to issue $100,000 in 5 per cent bonds for the settlement of permanent improvement, as per the Boston and Maine road agreement.

At a public meeting at Newport, R. I., for the purpose of raising a relief fund for the suffering Armenians, it was voted to have the local papers collect subscriptions and turn the money over to the Red Cross society.

Von Gontard-Busch.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 17.—The most notable event of its kind socially that has ever taken place in this city was the marriage last evening of Miss Clara Busch, daughter of Adolphus Busch, the brewer, and Paul Von Gontard of Germany. The beauty of the bride, the wealth of her father, the station of the groom and the magnificence of the wedding arrangements makes it one to be remembered. Rev. Dr. Snyder, pastor of the Church of the Messiah, performed the ceremony. Adolphus Busch gave away his daughter, and the ceremony, which was according to the ritual of the Unitarian church, was short. The bride and groom exchanged rings, according to the old German custom.

"For years I had suffered from falling of the womb, inflammation of the stomach, and weakness of the female organs. "I used *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound, and found a perfect cure in it for these troubles." MRS. LIZZIE DECLINE, 224 Grand Street, Jersey City, New Jersey.

VERY EASY TO COPY.

YET IT IS EXTREMELY QUAINT AND PICTURESQUE.

A Handsome Evening or Reception Gown. White Taffeta Dress For a Young Girl. New Fans—A Stylish Wrap and How to Make It.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 10.—I have not seen a quainter or more picturesque dress this season than one intended for evening and grand reception. The gown was of blue and gray striped Dresden silk, the gray stripes having dainty little flowers of pink and green. The skirt was in a demitrain in the back and opened in front over a petticoat of white

EVENING DRESS.

satin very richly brocaded in silver in an enormous design. There was a sort of stomacher front of the same brocade and around the waist there was a bias roll of the striped silk, and this was brought down to a sharp point. The sleeves consisted of one very full puff of the striped silk, with big fluffy bows of white tulle at the elbows. The stomacher was square across the front, making a pompadour neck. Around the back of the neck there was a wide double box plaiting of white satin, covered loosely with tulle, and two pa'ts extended down the sides of the stomacher, reaching from the collar to the point in front, and these were made of the tulle.

One white taffeta dress for a young girl had a plaited fold of moss green crape down each side of the front breadth, brought into a width of about four inches. On that one on the right was set one of these bows 12 inches from the bottom, and the left one had the bow placed above the knee. The waist was blouse effect, with a white satin wrinkled belt, and at the back was another big bow. The sleeves were low puffs. Around the neck there was a simulated yoke, made of lace and a twisted puff of white satin and green crape, above which there was a puffing of tulle reaching to the lace that defined the square but high neck. This gown is intended specially for a very young lady.

Among the oddities are the new fans. The most of them are quite small and more for looks than real use. Some of them are square and made of fine crape of different colors, and these either edged with lace applique or delicately hand painted. White lace fans, with fine ivory or silver filigree sticks, are very beautiful. Some are made of exquisite point, with medallions left without pattern. The lace is then laid over some delicately colored satin, and that hand painted. Black lace of various qualities is stretched over white crape to show its pattern. Feather fans made to close are often of a very unequal shape, one end being quite long and the middle hollowed in, while the other end is about two-thirds the length of the first.

The richest and most elegant "all over" wrap I have seen this season is a long cloak made of close woven black English cheviot. The back is cut in four pieces—two center and two side pieces—and it is cut so full that the back falls in deep folds to the sides. The front folds over in shawl style and is caught up in broken folds at the waist line. There is an immense shawl collar of gray fox. The sleeves are "flowing" with a border of the fur around them. The muff should match. This garment is very easy to reproduce. It requires 4¾ yards of 52 inch cheviot and 9 yards of farmer's satin for lining aside from any interlining deemed necessary, and which may easily be old. The majority of women have an idea that they cannot do anything with fur, and they pay all sorts of prices to furriers. Fox and raccoon skins can be purchased really very cheaply. It would require three raccoon skins to trim this garment. A pattern can be cut or pur-

CLOAK WITH SHAWL COLLAR.

chased and laid on the back of the pelt and marked out with chalk. A sharp knife—never scissors—can easily cut it, and seams should be sewed over and over, slightly wet and pressed flat. A stiff interlining should be tacked down, and the silk or satin lining sewed to the edge of the skin by turning the edges in and running it twice around. Such a garment made up sells for from $75 to $100, when a clever needlewoman can make it for at the most $30, and it will last for several seasons and always be a joy and comfort.

OLIVE HARPER.

BODIES ALMOST NUDE.

Armenian Women and Girls Wander About In the Snow.

Further Pillaging of Villages Without Opposition.

Outraged Armenians Now Reduced to a State of Utter Despair.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Dec. 16.—The British vice consul at Van describes the condition of the Armenians there as being too appalling for words. Thousands of women and girls are wandering through the snow-piled streets without shelter or food, and barefooted, their ravishers having only left them a chemise and some of them only a clout to cover their nakedness.

An eye-witness of the barbarity of the massacre at Kaisarien on Nov. 30 says that men and women were literally hacked to pieces to the number of several hundred. Some of the Turks say that a thousand were killed. Saturday afternoon several thousand fierce fellows came from the villages in the vicinity. Many women were abducted. The troops could have squelched the business if they had desired to do so. The Armenians of Kaisarien were always quiet and law-abiding. All this information is in the hands of the ambassadors, with names and dates.

The Zeitoun tragedy is approaching an end. At the Semanlik, Saturday, the sultan's secretary informed Europeans that the Zeitounites committed a horrible outrage; that they had descended en masse from the hills, had burned the Moslem village of Marli and had killed every inhabitant.

This is a foul lie, invented by Izzet Bey, the clever Arabic scoundrel who now rules the sultan and the empire. He maintains his power by pandering to the sultan's thirst for Armenian blood. Everybody is aware that Zeitoun was surrounded by troops and bashi-bazouks, and that such a sortie was impossible. The object of the falsehood is to alienate sympathy from the Armenians. This means that the doom of the Zeitounites is sealed. The sultan means to seize an excuse to order their extermination.

Much Relief Is Felt

among the friends of American missionaries over the news that has just been received by United States Minister Terrell from Aintab, Bitlis, Kharput, Marsovan, Kaisarien and Talass, and which contains assurances that the missionaries at those points are safe.

They are under the protection of Turkish troops, in accordance with the peremptory demand upon the porte by Minister Terrell. The report to Mr. Terrell from these points, although they give the comforting assurances that no harm has thus far come to the missionaries, state that serious danger still exists, and convey the impression that the fear of further outbreaks is by no means past. Word has also been received that the Americans in Hadjin are safe.

The French guardship Faucon has arrived here in accordance with the permission granted by the sultan upon the demand of the powers, and has joined the English gunboat Dryad, the Italian war vessel Archimed and the Austrian gunboat Sebenico, which arrived during the week.

The secondary effects of the outrages perpetrated upon Armenians in the months past are seen in the advices now being received from Anatolia, which dwell upon the terrible distress existing everywhere. A thousand fugitives have taken refuge in Black sea ports, where they remain in a deplorable condition.

Raids Continue.

The Kurds continue to pillage the Armenian villages without opposition from the helpless inhabitants or from the authorities. During the last three weeks 160 villages have been sacked and 70 men killed. The villages of Seria, Hazier, Bohazkeesen, Hadji Kisha and the Armenian district of Haizalsor have been laid waste. The village of Iamasquird has been raided four times in one week.

The authorities make no attempt whatever to put a stop to the Kurdish raids or to punish the perpetrators of them. It is feared that the inhabitants of numbers of villages who have fled through fear of threatened outrage and have taken refuge at inaccessible points in the mountains will perish during the severe weather of the winter, which is now coming on. The Armenians are in a state of utter despair over their situation.

News is daily received here of thousands of Armenians who are offered the choice between Islam and death. At Marash, an Armenian, who was ordained an Anglican clergyman, refused the choice, and was killed by slow torture. At Kharput, two Protestant preachers and a Syrian priest were murdered for the same cause. At Achuma, 52 persons died as martyrs to their religion. At Ouzoon, a large number of Armenians were captured and led to a neighboring Turkish village, where they were ordered to change their faith. Fifty of them rushed into the Euphrates and were drowned, the Turks shooting them while they were in the water. At Hoh, 85 were killed.

Wholesale Slaughter Was Contemplated.

Although the immediate cause of the recent widespread panic here was the quarrel between two Armenians, it now appears that a wholesale attack upon all the Armenians in the city, looking to their extermination, was really projected on that day. The attack was to commence at 11 o'clock in the morning, but the plan was frustrated by the state of alarm and excitement created by the petty quarrel between the two Armenians, which served as a warning to the other Armenians in the city, and caused them to take refuge in their houses.

Several conflicts between Armenians and Mussulmans are known to have taken place Saturday evening in various parts of the city, but great secrecy is maintained on the subject by the authorities, and no details are obtainable.

The massacres of Armenians in Kaisarien and Talass lasted for three days. All kinds of excesses were perpetrated upon the inhabitants, many women and girls being outraged by the gens d'armes as well as the Kurds.

It has previously been alleged that the Kurds alone were responsible for this specie of outrages, being beyond the control of the authorities. The scenes which are daily enacted are too horrible to allow of description. The survivors of these massacres are compelled to either adopt Islam or be killed.

The ambassadors of the powers here are finding that it is useless to address communications to the porte on this subject.

MEANING OF CHRISTMAS.

On That Day There Was Born a Saviour, Who Is Christ the Lord.

Long, long ago, so far back that it cannot be definitely traced, the latter days of December were set apart for the festivities pertaining to pagan worship. Perhaps its earliest observance began with the celebration of the winter solstice and of festivities held in honor of Saturn and Bacchus. Today Christmas is celebrated throughout the world not for its pagan ancestry, but for its meaning as the Christian festival of the nativity.

The keynote of Christmas joy is "Peace on earth, good will to men." The first Christmas day that ever dawned brought rejoicing in its wake. On that day there was born in Bethlehem, Judæa, a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord. For those weary with sin, for those oppressed with sorrows, for the troubled in mind, for the weak and helpless he came. But not to these alone. To the joyful and happy ones, to those rich in this world's goods, to the successful and prosperous he came. To the whole world he appeared. None was forgotten by him. And now to the outcast and to the weary one, to the rich man and to the joyful child he says the words, "Learn of me."

If you suffer, Christ pities you.
If you be lonely, he is with you.
If you repent of sin, he will keep you in safety.
If you have great possessions, he says unto you, "Give to the poor."

On Christmas day at least "let all wrath and clamor and evil speaking be done away" and let every one sing, with the heart, "Glory to God in the highest."—New York Mercury.

Old Time Christmas In Dixie.

When Remus, Saul and Cæsar, with Dinah, Phillis and Chloe, made the circuit of the quarters at Christmastide they were regaled with various succulent viands—chine and sparerib, sausage and crackling, savory souvenirs of the fine art of hog killing, besides coon and corn pone, possum fat and hominy, all consecrated to their comfort and cheer, with lusty drafts of cider. Gingerbread and boiled chestnuts were dispensed to the dusky company, and there were much cracking of walnuts and roasting of apples. Then the cabin floor was cleared for the dance—jig and breakdown, pigeon wing and juba, the latter a characteristic survival of the aboriginal barbarism, delivered with vigorous shouts and cries and shuffling of feet to a rhythmic accompaniment of handclapping and patting of knees, in melodious deference to the jigging of a fiddle by the light of flaming pine knots.

Juba up and juba down,
Juba all around de town.
Sift de meal and gimme de husk,
Rake de cake and gimme de crus',
Fry de pork and gimme de skin,
Ax me when I'm comin ag'in.
Juba! Hi, juba!

Juba in and juba out,
Juba, juba all about.
Dinah, stir de possum fat;
Can't you hear de juba pat?
Juba!

—Century.

What Not to Do on Christmas.

In north Germany you must not spin during the 12 nights of Christmas, lest you should walk after your death, nor after sunset on Saturday, for then mice will eat your work. Speaking of eating, if you want to have money and luck all the year round, you must not fail to eat herrings on New Year's day, nor, if you wish to be lucky, must you rock an empty cradle, or spill salt wantonly, or cross knives, or point at the stars.

If you leave a dirty cloth on the table overnight, you will make the angels weep; if you point upward to the rainbow, you will make the angels' feet bleed, and if you talk of cabbages while looking at the moon you will hurt the feelings of the man in it, who was a cabbage stealer in his salad days.—All the Year Round.

The Ideal Christmas.

The ideal Christmas is found not in the land of flowers, but in the snow-bound, rugged country of the north. Without, keen, frosty air, long stretches of hills and meadows covered with snow, ponds and lakes incrusted with ice; within, roaring fires of hickory wood, halls ringing with the shouts of children and tables heaped high with the good things of life—these are the conditions which seem essential to the complete enjoyment of the great feast day of the church.—New York Herald.

Puritans Did Not Like Christmas.

During the reformation the Puritans, fancying that all festivities connected with Christmas were only "popish abominations," attempted to abolish altogether the observance of the festival. Happily this anniversary survived all narrow minded persecutions, and rose into purer, permanent life.—New York Journal.

A Useful Christmas Present.

If you want to make a useful Christmas present buy a ton of coal for some poor family.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Give of Your Abundance.

Give, give! Give of your abundance; give a morsel even from your scanty store.—Indianapolis News.

Christmas Charity.

Christmas snows are on the moor,
Sing, sweet Robin!
And the Christmas star burns gold,
Sweet Robin, sing!
Hungry birds are at the door.
Sing, sweet Robin!
All their feathers puffed with cold,
Sweet Robin, sing!

There's a babe sleeps in the stall,
Sing, sweet Robin!
With the grass for blanket warm,
Sweet Robin, sing!
Him the beasts have given their all,
Sing, sweet Robin!
Sheltering him from winter storm,
Sweet Robin, sing!

Ope the door and call them in,
Sing, sweet Robin!
Newborn babe and starving birds,
Sweet Robin, sing!
And all children cold and thin,
Sing, sweet Robin!
To the best our house affords,
Sweet Robin, sing!

—London Sketch.

THEIR WARPAINT ON.

AND THE OPPOSING FORCES IN CONGRESS READY FOR BATTLE.

The Floods of Eloquence Will Soon Be Let Loose—Disappointed Republicans and Bellicose Democrats—Senator Tillman Is Completely Primed "For B'ar."

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—It makes the unskillful laugh, and it does not make the judicious grieve, to consider how many fine schemes which were meant to be exploited in this very new congress have already been knocked into everlasting smash. How many buncombe resolutions slurring the president, how many fine strategems for putting the Democrats in a hole, how many horribly patriotic ultimatums to England, how many floods of torrential eloquence about the new state constitutions disfranchising the negro in the south, and how very many flamboyant harangues about the increase in the bonded debt have been suggested by the young and frowned down by the old! Besides all this there are at least the average amount of disappointment about chairmanships and committee appointments and quite an army of young fellows who followed the new congressmen here

MAJOR M'DOWELL.
[Clerk of the House.]

to get places and are left. The anomaly of it, however, is that the old fellows were also pretty full of schemes, and several Democrats arrived with blood in their eyes and announced determination to make relentless war on President Cleveland.

Manipulations.

The situation reminds me amusingly of our early Republican state conventions in Indiana, when Hon. George W. Julian and his gang came with a pocket full of resolutions radical enough to make Garrison and Phillips shudder, and Hon. Schuyler Colfax and his came with another set not so radical, and up from Evansville, New Albany and Madison came three other sets of fellows with bold resolutions which "would not drive away Kentucky trade." There was a redhot wrangle, of course, and a compromise committee of three appointed, and the last thing the northern Indiana member thereof heard when he went into the room was, "Don't you let those Ohio river fellows manipulate you." All we can say today is that so far the radical element is "manipulated," and if the old fellows tell the truth it has already been settled that the south and the negro are to be left severely alone and that the horn of the tariff is to be exalted, with finance on the side.

I was present the other day at the first full meeting of a large western state delegation, and a rather boyish set they were. Two things were plain at the start—they were afraid of a newspaper man and were more or less vexed because they had expected to proceed on arrival to a prompt discussion of principles and party policy and found instead that they were in the midst of a redhot fight for the offices. I asked my first question of the youngest man in the delegation—and a most innocent question it was—whereupon he looked around timidly, hesitated nearly a minute, then seemed to suddenly pluck up courage and asked me what part of the city I lived in and what rent I had to pay. The whole delegation then fell to talking about their experience in hunting houses, and with such animation that no other subject could be squeezed in. I ventured to ask another member, a lad of perhaps 30 years, if he considered that the delegation had any particular leader, and it evidently scared him seriously. I have seen a big schoolboy caught slipping a note to one of the girls, who carried it off with more dignity. He finally intimated to me that he and his colleague did not care to talk just now, as they feared being misrepresented. Now, if he had been "fly" in politics and understood his business, he would have talked with effusive warmth and yet not said anything that could be misrepresented.

Young Blood.

The worst disappointed men, at least so far as I hear the talk, are silver Republicans from the far west. One and all they evidently expected that when they got here there would be a free and general talk and that the "unanswerable arguments" they would present must have some effect, but they found their eastern copartisans away beyond that. Everywhere east of the Mississippi the Republicans have taken the tone of treating the silver movement as a dead and gone affair, and when the enthusiastic westerner insists on talking about it he simply gets the laugh and is told that it is no more a live issue than the war or slavery. It looks, however, as if the young fellows had got first blood on the offices. At the start the old members were almost unanimous for General Henderson for clerk, whose 20 years' service in the house had gained him many strong friends. He was long an influential member of the committee on rivers and harbors, and in the Fifty-first congress was chairman, which made him strong with men whose districts needed appropriations. The young fellows, however, leaned toward Major McDowell, representative at large from Pennsylvania in the Fifty-third congress, and in no long time a great combination of states was formed, and the officers were practically elected before the caucus met. Major McDowell is 50 years old, a printer by trade and a banker by profession.

Some folks are mean enough to say that the Democrats who are denouncing Cleveland so furiously are those only whose last chance at the pie counter is exhausted, but of two of them, and they are the hottest, it must be said that they have been consistent from the start, and with them is joined a Populist who is notorious if not famous. Last February Representative Bailey of Texas declared that his first work in the Fifty-fourth congress would be to draw up articles of impeachment against the president, and more than one good lawyer says that on one of the points he brings forward he can prove a clear violation of law. He still declares that he will make a fight on the diversion of the gold received from bond issues to the payment of current expenses, and on other acts which he thinks stretched the law to the breaking point. I observe that the conservatives have already begun to talk of Judge Bailey, as we call him, as a "crank," a "freak," and a "young man who has been puffed up by receiving more honors than he could bear at his age."

Look Out For Breakers.

Senator Tillman of South Carolina intimated the first day his title was clear that he expected to devote himself during the first year of his service to the massacre of the president. The inference is that he will assail Mr. Cleveland on all possible occasions and on every possible pretext; that he will show his whole foreign policy to be pusillanimous, his bond issues illegal, his diversion of the borrowed money to current expenses a high crime and a misdemeanor, and his proposition to retire the greenbacks to be a compound of the worst heresies of John Sherman and the bankers. If he does one-quarter what he has promised, there will be fun. The third man who has announced his intention to pulverize Cleveland is Hon. M. W. Howard, the new Populist from Alabama. Impeachment is what he proposes, and if he and Judge Bailey work together on this line, it will surely be the most astonishing case of politics bringing extremes together that this country has seen for many a year. If Mr. Howard is not belied, he has declared that he will get his ridiculous book printed in The Congresional Record as part of one of his speeches and that he will purposely give occasion for that Tennessee member who has threatened him to do his shooting right in the house. The world had its laugh when Punch advertised "Important Advice to People Contemplating Marriage," and when the advice was applied for, returned the monosyllabic reply, "Don't!" If it were worth while, I should certainly urge the same advice upon Mr. Howard, for it is as yet no two to one bet that he will not be impeached and expelled himself.

Pension Money.

Another set of members who have been considerably discouraged consists of those who were eager to investigate everything the Democratic administration had so far done and chiefly the pension office. It is really surprising how many fellows came here redhot for an investigation of that office, and it is still more surprising that their warmth has cooled down so rapidly. There is "a heap of human nature in a man," and so it was only natural that when they found the pension officials quite willing to be investigated—rather anxious, in fact—their zeal should moderate. Nevertheless the sentiment is very strong in favor of still more liberal measures to the veterans.

And here is another point on which Senator Tillman promises to be savagely explicit. He has a formidable lot of figures to prove that of the $1,900,000,000 or thereabouts paid out in pensions the south has paid at least $600,000,000, which is more than the amount of northern capital invested in southern mines and manufactures. He flatly declares that the south hasn't received 3 per cent of the pension money, in which he is very badly mistaken, but just the same he will probably make a great row about it. So far as I have talked with the new men, they are all in favor of being very liberal toward the veterans, and Representative Stone of Pennsylvania has a very complicated proposition for issuing bonds on a system somewhat like that of life insurance to make the veteran perfectly safe for the rest of his life and put the matter beyond all contingencies of future legislation. At least that is what the advocates of his scheme say it will do. Incidentally it may be added that Mr. Stone is in favor of expending $100,000,000 per year on internal improvements, and that the canal advocates generally are quite enthused over President Cleveland's recent appointment of a commission to study and report on the subject.

I am a little surprised at the number of the new men who are quite familiar with Washington. Several of them have been here as government clerks, and at least two were educated at Georgetown university. Of the former clerks none has had a more diversified career than Hon. A. M. Hardy of the Second Indiana. His first dash after coming out of school was with the noble army of reconstructors who fancied they could build up stable republican governments on the ruins of the Confederacy in the gulf states. He was barely old enough to take an active part in Mississippi when the fighting campaign of 1875 came on, and he literally "saw sights." He fled after the so called "Kemper country massacre," obtained a place in the pension office here as a martyr, was sent to Paducah, Ky., on business, fell in love with an Indiana lady, married her, located there and now returns to congress.

J. H. BEADLE.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 22. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—The good tidings of Christianity.—Isa. lii, 7-15. (A Christmas meeting.)

Every recurring Christmas season is but a commemoration of the good tidings of Christianity. Our minds instinctively go back to the morning of our Saviour's birth and to the announcement of heaven to the world that a Saviour had been born. Good tidings indeed, and beautifully illustrated in the prophecy of Isaiah that God would deliver Zion from its third captivity. Let us notice:

1. The messengers of the good tidings. "How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of Him that bringeth good tidings." The prophet here refers to the messengers who were to bring the message of deliverance to Jerusalem, but they typify those who announce the good tidings of the world's deliverance from sin, through a Saviour, Jesus Christ. These messengers were, first, the angels who announced the advent of the newborn Saviour, and then the apostles, who went out from Jerusalem to all the surrounding countries to tell the story of the Saviour's birth, the angels' song and the redeeming cross. How gladly and joyfully they were received. Today all disciples of Christ should be messengers of the good tidings. We should rejoice to tell to others the story of our Saviour's birth and of his redeeming cross. Good news should never be locked up in our own breasts. We should tell it to others that they may rejoice with us and also share with us in its benefits.

2. The message contained in the good tidings. The prophets' description of the good tidings coming to Jerusalem will apply. 1. They were "good tidings of good that publisheth peace." Peace was contained in the message announcing the birth of Christ, for the angels sang of "peace to men." And what a peace it is. Peace between man and man; peace between man and God; peace among nations; individual peace; peace of conscience; peace in the inward soul of man, rest from the burdens of sorrow and sin, because one has been born who is able to give us rest. 2. They were good tidings of salvation. "Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord." "Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins." Salvation is the joyous Christmas message of Christianity, salvation from ourselves, salvation from guilt, salvation from all evil within and without, salvation for time and for eternity.

Let us rejoice in the good tidings of our religion and take delight in being messengers to carry these good tidings to others.

Bible Readings.—Isa. vii, 14; ix, 6; xi, 1-10; Nah. i, 15; Math. i, 18-25; iv, 23; xxviii, 18-20; Luke i, 26-38; ii, 1-20; Rom. i, 1-5; x, 12-15; I Cor. i, 17, 18; II Cor. iv, 3-6; viii, 9; Gal. ii, 2; Col. iii, 1-4; I Thess. i, 2-6; Rev. xiv, 6.

Duty and Success.

The thoroughly successful man is he whose labor is of real value to the community, who has formed the habit of doing what is before him unhesitatingly and manfully, quite independently of whether he likes it or not. He has chosen his work and takes it just as it comes. If it chance to be agreeable, so much the better; if not, his energies do not swerve. His question is not "How much shall I enjoy doing this piece of work, or carrying out this new plan in my business?" but "Is this work necessary?" "Is this plan wise?" No question of like or dislike comes in to interfere.—Lutheran.

Not Mercenary.

The slur that ministers are mercenary is shallow and ignorant. The men who make it betray their skepticism of human nature, not their knowledge of the facts. It is as it should be. There is no class of men who care so little for money as ministers of the gospel. And while they must have enough to support their households, they show by their unselfish desire for usefulness and the way that they spend their surplus that they are living primarily for the things that enrich character and add to its resources, and not for the gratifications that move the masses of mankind.—Watchman.

Deeper Vitality.

Only a deeper vitality, a richer filling of our spirits with the Spirit of God, an assurance of the possible divineness of the human life by an experience of how richly it may be filled with divinity—only this can make us be to our brethren, and make them be to us, all that God designed.—Phillips Brooks.

The Sun and the Shade.

It is easier to maintain what shall look like faith and dependence in the sun than in the shade, but real faith and dependence are better tested and better grown in the shade than in the sun.—Mrs. Gilbert Ann Taylor.

Endeavor Jottings.

The newly formed Christian Endeavor society at Apia, Samoa, holds temperance meetings once a week.

An excellent social committee aim is amiability.

Be satisfied in your prayer meeting talks to drive in the nail. Let the conscience clinch it.

Remember in your society work that a good follower is as rare and as useful as a good leader.

In Australia the use of flags and badges in Christian Endeavor conventions is almost entirely unknown. Our brethren in the antipodes miss one source of enthusiasm.

A good prayer meeting, like a pin, is pointed at the entering in, is long enough to bring everything together and comes to a good head.

Rev. J. F. Cowan, D. D., has been elected to represent Pennsylvania as a vice president of the World's Christian Endeavor union.

ALL SOLD DRY GOODS.

Famous Men Who Once Stood Behind the Counters.

[Special Correspondence.]

BOSTON, Dec. 10.—Eben Jordan, who has just died a millionaire after many years of enjoyment of well earned wealth, started in life as a farmer's boy and went from that into the dry goods business, beginning at the bottom. At the time of his death he was one of the leading examples of great Americans who have made their mark in the business world through the medium of dry goods. The list of great men who have started in life selling dry goods over the counter would fill a great big book.

One of these men is governor of a great state and a presidential possibility. Levi P. Morton began life as a clerk in a country store, and he sold dry goods in Boston when he was a young man.

Another one time dry goods clerk is now a great editor—the greatest editor, if the votes of the newspaper men of the United States were taken on the subject, I will venture to say. Charles A. Dana was clerk in a Buffalo dry goods store when he was a youth and struggling for an education.

Another editor who was clerk in a country store is Henry C. Bowen of the New York Independent. He was a clerk in his father's country store at Dudley, Mass., before he got into his head the idea of being a journalist. Massachusetts has furnished a great share of the successful dry goods men of the country.

Henry B. Claflin, who died in New York in 1885, was a clerk in the country store of his father at Milford, Mass., and succeeded his father in business there. He saw an opening in New York and went there to build up a dry goods trade worth millions.

Cornelius N. Bliss, the noted New York business man and politician, is a native of Fall River, Mass., and after working in the store of his stepfather at New Orleans for a time he entered a Boston dry goods house as a clerk. He became a partner, opened a branch in New York and made his millions in the dry goods trade.

Justin S. Morrill of the nearby state of Vermont is not an example of wealth accumulated in the dry goods trade, though he made a comfortable fortune for himself keeping a general store at the place where he was born, Strafford, Vt.

John Wanamaker is another dry goods dealer who has gone into political life, though he has never held an elective office. He was President Harrison's postmaster general, and he has been one of the liberal contributors to campaign funds for many years.

David Dows, the noted commission merchant, who died a millionaire, began his career as a boy in an Albany dry goods store at $100 a year, and he had to open the store each morning and dress the show window. He got a raise the second year to $150 and the year following to $250. Most of his money was made in railroads and banking. Another millionaire who started in dry goods and grew rich in railroad enterprises is C. P. Huntington. He kept a store in California in the gold days, as did a great many other people who went to the coast in 1849. Senator Perkins of California was one of these, and Mark Hopkins was another.

L. Z. Leiter of Washington and New York started in business as a porter, or something equally as humble, in a Chicago store. He retired from the dry goods business a few years ago with several millions, which he has been spending in society ever since.

A. T. Stewart of New York had a better start than Mr. Jordan. He inherited $3,000 from his father in Ireland, with which he opened his store on Broadway. His business for the three years preceding his death aggregated, I believe, about $205,000,000. He paid $250 rent for his first store and slept there. Mr. Jordan's first rent was $200 a year.

S. B. Chittenden, who died in New York a millionaire, began life as a clerk in a country store at New Haven. He is remembered chiefly for the $125,000 library building he presented to Yale.

George S. Coe, who was the founder of the clearing house in New York, worked in a country store for four years and sold dry goods over the counter. When he went into banking, it was as clerk, porter and messenger. He made $1,000,000 in banking.

Don Alonzo Cushman, one of the well known Cushman family of New York, went to the city when he was 18 years old with $17 in his pocket. He had sold dry goods in a country store at Coopers-town before that.

William E. Dodge, the millionaire New Yorker who used to give more than $200,000 a year to charity during his life time, began as a boy of all work in a dry goods store in New York city and worked for others till he was 23 years old, when he started a store of his own. Another noted philanthropist who became wealthy in the dry goods trade was Samuel Appleton of this city, who died a good many years ago. Bronson Alcott, the noted philosopher, was a dry goods merchant once.

H. M. Flagler, the Standard Oil millionaire, was clerk in a country store in Orleans county, N. Y., when he was 14 years old, and he has measured many a yard of dry goods.

Norvin Green, who was president of the Western Union Telegraph company at the time of his death, kept a country store before he went flatboating on the Mississippi.

But the list of the storekeepers who have succeeded in life, as I have said, would fill a great big book. At the head of the list stands Abraham Lincoln, though the record shows that he was a pretty poor storekeeper. The country store was a stepping stone in his career, though. It brought him in contact with people and gave him that sympathy with humanity which developed his wonderful character.

GRANT HAMILTON.

City Appointments.

Now that it has been definitely settled that Mr. Charles Francis Adams, 2d, will be the next Mayor, the subject that is uppermost in the minds of the politicians, as well as of the citizens in general, is, who will receive the offices in the gift of His Honor.

The Mayor has many places to fill, some of which have a salary attached and many that have no salary, yet there is no lack of material in either case.

The biggest fee is that of Commissioner of Public Works which pays a salary of $2,000. There is much speculation as to who will receive the call to this office and there is a rumor that the next Commissioner will be some citizen of Ward One whose name has as yet not been publicly mentioned.

A list of the offices to be filled by Mayor Adams, and the salary attached, will not be out of place at this time and is therefore appended :

Commissioner of Public Works, $2,000.
City Treasurer, $1,200.
City Clerk, $1,200.
Collector of Taxes, $600 and five per cent. of all poll taxes collected before Jan. 1.
City Solicitor, $700.
Chief of Police, $1,000.
Chief Engineer of Fire department, $400.
Overseer of the Poor, $400; and expenses visiting poor out of the city.
City Physician, $300.
Inspector of Milk, $150.
Inspector of Animals, $300.
Principal Assessor, $600.
Six Assistant Assessors, $350 each.
Three members Board of Health $150 each.
Sealer of Weights and Measures, $15.
One Registrar of votes, $100.
Inspector of plumbing, $3 per building.
One member of the Water Board.
Three Park Commissioners.
One member Sewage Commission.
Six trustees of Thomas Crane Public Library.
Six managers of Public Burial Places.
Six managers of Adams Academy.
Special police, constables to serve civil process, weighers of coal, measurers of wood and bark, measurers of grain, fence viewers, field drivers, undertakers and pound keeper.

Quincy Debating.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

It was with a great deal of pleasure that I read in the paper a few days ago that a debating club was being organized by the young men in our city. The value and influence of such an organization is not easily estimated, for its influence and good work will be manifested in many ways. In the first place such an organization brings good fellowship to all its members. It influences every member whether he is to take part in any special debate or not, to study the question for discussion in all its bearings. It prompts him to look up authorities in relation to the subject and through this course his own ideas will be brought out and his mind is made more active to grasp other subjects. It forces upon every member the ambition to be able to hold his own in discussing with others any question, and to receive in good faith and good humor arguments against his own ideas, and to be ready at all times to grasp the weakness of his opponent's statements. It teaches him the great importance of self-control in addressing any audience, and by degrees there will come that confidence in himself which will make him a useful member of any community in whatever spheres of work he may be called to, and will benefit him in whatever line of business he may engage in.

So in my opinion the debating club will serve as follows:

It will bring good fellowship.
It will inspire a careful study of many important questions.
It will teach self control.
It will awaken ambition to hold one's own in discussions.
It will broaden one's own ideas in listening to others.
It will induce better citizenship.

Wishing the club every success,

Yours truly,

H. O. FAIRBANKS.

THE GREAT TOBACCO WAR.

Many of our readers know of the war existing between the manufacturers of plug chewing tobacco, but few, perhaps, are familiar with the cause.

For years some manufacturers have been making enormous profits by giving consumers a small piece of plug for ten cents. Recently a very large manufacturer, seeing that the time had come for better things, has placed a new brand, called Battle Ax, on the market, which gives the consumer a very large piece of excellent quality for the same price. This has raised a great storm among those who are hurt by it, but it gives joy to those who use the goods. In Battle Ax they get a greater quantity for their money, while the quality is equal to the finest of other brands. This has naturally had the effect of greatly decreasing the business of those who have held to the old way, and it has materially curtailed their enormous profits. On the other hand Battle Ax now taxes the resources of three large factories, which by running night and day, are still unable to make the goods fast enough to satisfy the enthusiastic demand.

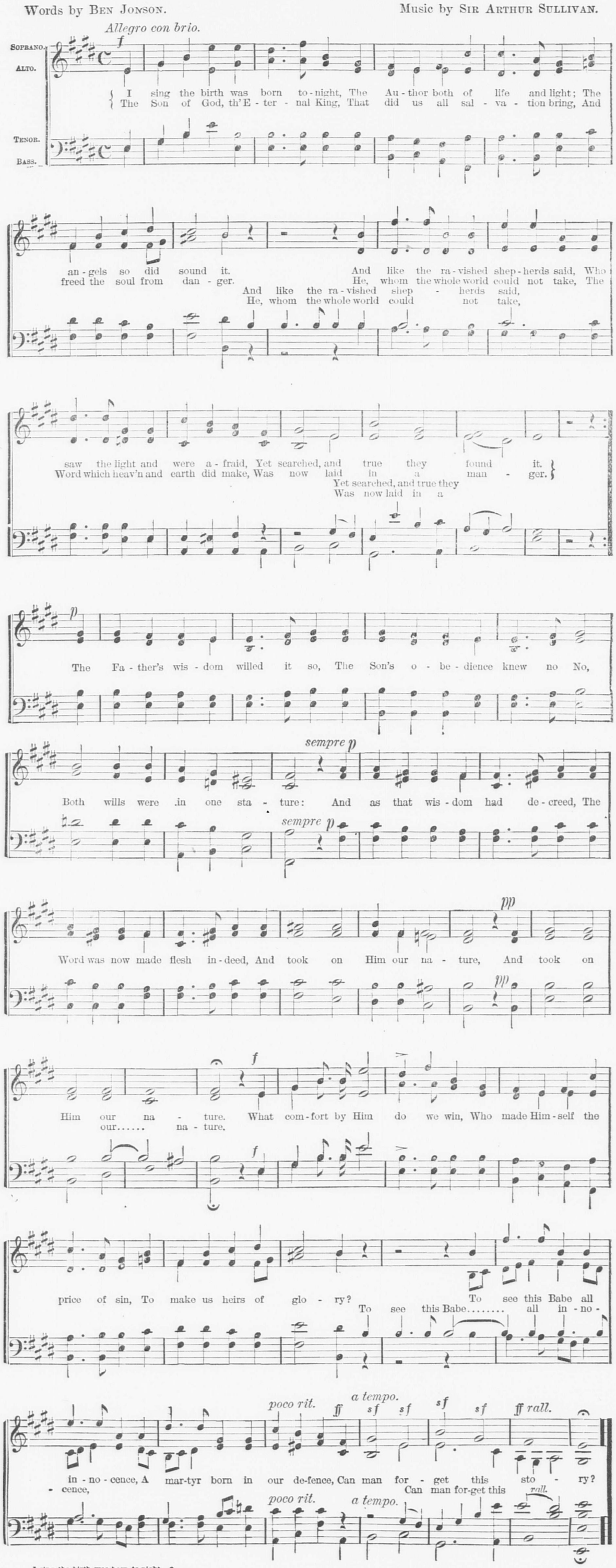
The people want a good thing and the most of it that they can get for the price. The manufacturers who do the best by them will get their trade. Their rivals naturally do not like it. They raise a mighty howl, but the Ax will cut them down.

☞ Shawmut Spring Water curse kidney and liver troubles. tf

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

I Sing the Birth was Born To-night.

Words by BEN JONSON. Music by SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.



I sing the birth was born to-night.—2.

IN THE CHURCHES.

At the Calvary church, Rev. C. A. Parker preacher Sunday from Matt. 9:2; "Son, be of good cheer, thy sins be forgiven thee." This sick man came seeking healing for his body, he returned with his soul healed. Jesus first healed the man's heart of sin, then came the softening influence that every redeemed soul receives. Jesus meets all men at that point where they most need His help. Heavenly healing, the nature of pardon; pardon a remission of punishment, restoration to divine favor the heart of God's love. The difference between the pardon of God and the law of nature: if you break the law of nature you must suffer; the law of the gospel, you are pardoned through Jesus Christ. We need courage to be able to fight the battles of life.

Courage wins cheerfulness, is the effect of pardon, and during times of adversity and trial it is unequaled to bear up. Also in death we realize the greatest of God's gifts is pardon, the darkness of the tomb has no fear for the redeemed soul. Some day our Saviour will call to us as He did to Lazarus, "Come forth."

The various Wollaston churches are making preparations for their annual Christmas festival.

Rev. Edward Norton preached to a large congregation at the Memorial Congregational church, Atlantic, yesterday morning. In the evening, Rev. N. H. Whittlesey of New Haven, Conn., secretary of the National Council, Ministerial Relief Committee, spoke on the duty to pension aged ministers and also families of ministers who had been left in a destitute condition. A collection was taken up for the purpose of assisting in the work. The attendance was very large at the Sunday School, and active preparations are being made for Christmas.

Rev E N. Hardy's subject on Sunday was "Christ and the Treasury," and his sermon was on giving, urging contributions from all for church work. Generosity makes Christians.

A praise service now precedes the morning service at the Centre Congregational church every Sunday at 10 o'clock in the pastor's study.

Both the morning and vesper services at the First church, Sunday, were well attended. Rev. Ellery C. Butler, the pastor, occupied the pulpit and spoke in his usual interesting and instructive manner. The singing under the direction of Mr. James F. Harlow was of the usual high order. Mr. Harlow is arranging a special Christmas programme for next Sunday.

The work of the choir under the management of Mr. Marcus Wight added much to the morning service at the Quincy Point church.

A large congregation was present on Sunday morning to hear Rev. Mr. Gurney of the Wollaston Baptist society preach on "Waiting and Hoping" Mr. Gurney's text was taken from Psalm 39 7. Mrs. Herbert Drake of Quincy sang in the place of Mrs F. A. Page in the quartette and was listened to with much pleasure.

The children's social and entertainment at the Washington Street church, Thursday reflected much credit on the little people of the Junior C. E., as well as on the superintendent and her assistants.

"What is True Friendship," was the theme at the Christian Endeavor meeting at the Centre Congregational church.

John Adams Council.

At the last meeting of John Adams Council, R. A., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Regent,—R. F. Ross.
Vice Regent,—George W. Brown.
Orator,—E. J. Cummings.
Secretary,—A. C. Burrell.
Collector,—C. R. Sherman.
Treasurer,—F. W. White.
Warden,—C. D. White.
Chaplain,—J. C. Bates.
Sentinel,—E. W. Bowker.
Representative to Grand Council,—J. A. Emerson.
Alternate,—W. C. Pierce.
Trustee,—W. J. Battison.

Cold Weather

There are seven million pores in the ordinary sized man, which act as sewers in cleansing the system of impurities. When they become clogged, perspiration ceases or is less than normal in quantity. Cold weather restricts the amount of perspiration, and in nature's struggle to free the system of waste matter the Kidneys become overworked. Buker's Kidney Pills counteract the effects of overwork, prevent disease, and cure the Backache incidental to Kidney troubles. When the back aches, try the pills. Druggists sell them for 50 cents. A book about Backache and Kidney troubles for the asking.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

Quincy Public Library

The Quincy Patriot.

QUINCY PATRIOT ESTABLISHED, 1837.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1895. VOL. 59. NO. 52. EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS PER COPY: $2.50 PER YEAR.

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(Formerly Green & Prescott.)

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JOHN W. McANARNEY,
Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block,
Hancock Street, Quincy.
☞Saturdays, at the office of COTTER & JENNEY, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
August 11. tf

W. W. JENNESS,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
87 Milk Street, Boston, Mass.
Office Hours, 10 A.M. to 5 P.M. Rooms 38 and 39.
QUINCY OFFICE, ADAMS BUILDING.
OFFICE HOURS: Room 2.
o 10 A. M. 6 to 9 P.M.
Quincy, May 26. tf

DR. C. T. SHERMAN,
DENTIST,
Rooms 5 and 6,—Durgin & Merrill's Block,
HANCOCK STREET, QUINCY.
Office Hours, 8 to 12, 1 to 5.
Residence, Greenleaf street.

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Surgeon Dentist.
Teeth extracted absolutely without pain, with the "BOSTON VEGETABLE VAPOR."
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At Quincy office, French's Building, WEDNESDAYS.
At Dedham Mondays and Tuesdays.
At Norwood Fridays and Saturdays.
July 28. tf

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Quincy, Oct. 23. tf

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VETERINARY SURGEON.
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College.
Call offices at Hall's stable and at French's stable, Quincy.
Residence 6 Spear street, back of library.
Telephone connections.
Quincy, Dec. 1. tf

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Nathaniel Nightingale,
Granite St., near Post Office.

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MADE AND REPAIRED.
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MACHINIST,
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Sept. 19. tf

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TEACHER OF
PIANO, ORGAN, VOICE.
RESIDENCE.—Coddington Street.
P. O. Address.—Box 679, Quincy, Mass.
At home Tuesday evenings.
Feb. 23. tf

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ACCOMPANIST
—: AND :—
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
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Nov. 2. tf

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UNDERTAKER,
No. 51 HANCOCK STREET.
Constantly on hand a full assortment of
CASKETS, COFFINS,
Robes and Habits.
Having had several years' experience in the Undertaking business, the subscriber hopes by strict attention to the wants of all callers to merit a share of patronage.
JOHN HALL.
Quincy, Mar. 10 tf

W. E. BROWN,
UNDERTAKER.
Office and residence corner of Canal and Mechanics Streets.
Quincy, Feb. 6. tf

The Old Franklin Coal.

The same as used years ago and which you liked so well.

Egg, Broken and Stove.

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WHARF AT QUINCY POINT. TELEPHONE CONNECTIONS.

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SURVEYOR,
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Greenhouse, 30 Central avenue, Wollaston
☞Flowers for all occasions.
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Competent Movers - -
Of Experience - - - -
Give Better Satisfaction.
Try
N. C. HERSEY,
33 Franklin Street,
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Furniture Moving a Specialty.
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CARPENTER AND BUILDER
Pearl Street,
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Carpenters and Builders.
Plans and Specifications furnished and estimates given.
JOBBING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
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Carpenter and Builder,
HAS removed to his new residence on Bigelow street. He is prepared to furnish estimates for house building, and will give jobbing prompt attention, and solicits a continuance of past favors.
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AGENT for Akron Drain and Sewer Pipe, Quincy, Mass.
Plain and Ornamental Brick Work
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SAWED AND SPLIT.
Having taken back the Wood Business, the prices are as follows:
HARD WOOD, per cord, $7.00; Sawed, $8.00; Split, $9.00.
CLIFT PINE WOOD and SLABS, per cord, $6.00; Sawed, $7.00; Split $8.00.

PETER McCONARTY,
24 Pearl St., South Quincy.
April 27. tf

I. D. HIRTLE,
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PLUMBER,
And Dealer in Plumber's Materials.
Pump Work. Sanitary Department a Specialty. Strict attention given to Jobbing.
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Plumbing, Steam and Gas Fitting.
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PLUMBER.
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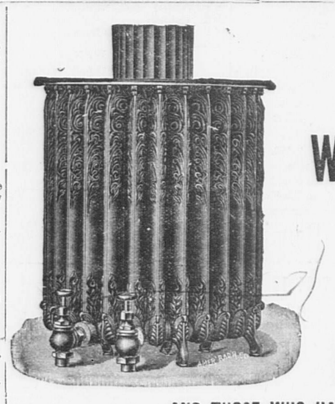

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The superior qualities of our granites have long been recognized by the trade.
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Wholesale Manufacturers of Art Monuments from special designs. Works and Office, West Quincy. Boston Office, 178 Tremont.

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BANK HOURS—From 8.30 to 12 A. M. and 2 to 4 P. M. During the months of June, July, August and September the Bank will close on Saturdays at 12 M.
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75 & 91 Kilby Street,	8.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.00 P.M.
76 & 77 Kingston St.,	9.00, 12.00 A.M. 4.30 P.M.
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Quincy Office, 52 Washington St.
Leave at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15 A. M. and 12.45 P. M.
Telephone: 9—2, Quincy; 2386, Boston.
Baggage checked to all depots and steamboats. Particular attention to early trains and boats.

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Leaves Quincy at 9 o'clock, A. M and Boston at 2 1-2 P. M.
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Boston—174 Washington Street, 15 Devonshire Street, 4 1-2 South Market Street, and 10 Faneuil Hall Square.
N. B. Furniture Moved and Parties accommodated at short notice.

THERE IS STYLE in glasses as in everything else. The principal thing, however, is to have your Glasses properly fitted. John W. Sanborn & Co., Opticians, 3 Winter St., Boston. Take Elevator.

Do You Want
WOOD, STONE DUST,
SAND, CEDAR POSTS,
LOAM, CHESTNUT POSTS,
GRAVEL, LIGHT TEAMING.
WE SAW AND SPLIT WOOD TO ORDER.
Thomas O'Brien & Sons,
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Cost no more than Pine or Cedar and last three or four times as long.
Send for our book, "Cypress Lumber and its Uses."
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Mill wood for kindling ready for immediate use.
Order by mail or telephone.
THE A. T. STEARNS LUMBER CO.
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Feb. 18. 1y eow

J. R. TAYLOR,
Harness Maker.
Horse Furnishings and Repairing.
47 QUINCY AVENUE, - - QUINCY.
jul27 1y

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Opposite City Hall, Quincy.
WALL PAPER.
F. T. APPLETON
HAS the largest stock of Wall Paper in Quincy and can sell as low as any Boston dealer, having
Twenty Thousand Rolls in Stock
Of the Latest Designs.
First-class Work Guaranteed.
Room Mouldings and Window Shades to Order
Repairing Wringers and Sweepers.
Sept. 1. tf

1895.
BRADLEY'S
Unexcelled Fertilizer
For Lawn and Garden.
A. J. Richards & Son,
QUINCY GRAIN STORE.
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Coal and Wood.
All Kinds. Best Quality.
Clean Coal. Prompt Delivery.
Delivered in Quincy
—AT—
BOSTON PRICES.

White Ash Stove	$5.75
White Ash Egg,	5.50
White Ash Furnace,	5.25
White Ash Nut,	5.75
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Shamokin Egg,	6.00
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Poetry.

The Passing Year.

Are you rich in the years of bright gold
Yet untold?
Do they leisurely go,
Like a dream that is fair,
Or a prayer?
O, be wise; use them well! You shall know
How the years, growing shorter, with good
can increase,
And a life at the end be transfigured with
peace.
Does the thought that so few years remain
Give you pain?
O! be glad that your quest
Brings you into the light,
From the night,
And the worker at last has his rest!
In the homeland above are no sorrows, no
fears,
And the life they live there is not measured
by years.

Miscellany.

Miss Vary's "New Year."

It was the top flat in a tall house at the "West End," on a dull, old-fashioned, but eminently respectable street.

The tenants, beginning with the city alderman on the first floor, and ending with Miss Vary in her little nest under the eaves, represented a rapidly descending scale of social importance.

It was a house where the standard was dollars and cents, hence Miss Vary, in spite of her ancestors, her old family silver, and her high-bred air, was, so far as her "house-neighbors" were concerned, nobody in particular.

She held a life-lease of her flat (the house had once been a part of the family property) which was fortunate for her since it assured her a shelter for herself and her few treasures.

Miss Vary's income was so very small that it would not have kept her in gloves in her happy, careless girlhood. She supplemented it in various ways: by doing fancy work and painting for the art stores, fine sewing and odd bits of dressmaking for a few special friends, and by literary ventures that were more or less successful—usually less.

But in spite of all these drawbacks, she led a happy, independent life, and was the wonder of those who had known her in her more prosperous days.

"Toto" the big yellow cat lay curled up on a dull blue plush cushion in one of the broad window sills, if the sun shone; when it was cloudy, he preferred his basket by the radiator.

At the other window nasturtiums, sweet alyssum and mignonette made a bit of color and fragance.

In the little parlor there was a grate fire as often as the state of its owner's finances would permit and beside it, in her low chair, she sat and sewed or wrote, her thoughts as busy as her hands.

Miss Vary's "Tuesdays" always brought her numerous callers.

She was ever bright and gay on these occasions; there was a cup of tea and a wafer for the caller, and if the wolf sometimes howled near the door of the little flat, the chance guest was none the wiser.

Her natural tact as "home-maker" helped her to make the most of her resources, and in the pretty rooms, the bits of art work done by her own hands, and the dainty house-dresses made from the delicate silks and woolens of her young days toned by dark velvet yolk and cuffs, or brightened by a lace bertha as the case might require—in all these things there was no hint of poverty.

Miss Vary was wise in her day and generation. Her diet though plain was carefully chosen, and the pink cheeks and well-rounded little figure reflected credit upon a bill of fare, the extreme limit of which, in cost, was $1.50 per week.

But there comes a time when the stoutest heart quails, and it came to Constance Vary in that most blessed season of the year—the week between Christmas and New Year's.

On Christmas day she was as blithe as usual, received her callers and gifts, and sent out the pretty tokens wrought with loving thought for the recipients, and the few substantial gifts for poorer friends, to buy which, she had practised some self-denial.

About the middle of the holiday season came a letter announcing the failure of the firm where her little all was invested.

Ah, how black the prospect, only a lonely woman with the work of two hands her sole means of support, can fully appreciate.

By the same mail, too, since misfortunes seldom come singly there was returned a manuscript upon the sale of which she had really counted. It seemed so much better than some things to which she had given less thought and which had sold at sight.

In this week so much was compressed! Following this chapter of misfortunes, came the greatest temptation of her life, and following that—but we anticipate.

When the good ship "Alta" sailed from India five years before, and was never heard from, Maurice Graham, Miss Vary's lover was on board. Long after it was certain that the vessel was lost she hoped on, but at last even she was forced to the conviction that she would never meet him again "until the sea gave up its dead."

As time went by, other lovers gathered about her, and even after she lost her fortune, and removed to the little flat, one remained faithful. Though never obtrusive he so evidently meant to win at last, that Miss Vary had really feared he might—by sheer force of will.

"And he is so good and kind!" she thought remorsefully. Nine women out of ten would have loved him just for that, or at any rate, married him to escape poverty, and a little, perhaps because it would make him happy.

But Constance was the tenth woman, and argue with herself as she would, she had always felt that to marry without love was a crime. I admit this to have been a very old-fashioned notion of hers, of course, but Miss Vary was thirty-five, and in her "young" day a promise to "love, honor and cherish" was taken in its literal interpretation, and to take such vows with the lips while the heart was not in sympathy was looked upon by many as akin to perjury. Many others would have looked upon it as a special dispensation of providence that, in this time of great trial and perplexity she should have received the following note:

Dear Miss Constance—

Will you not reconsider your reply to my note of a few weeks ago?

You will make me very happy by so doing, and I will try in every way to make your life just what that of a refined, delicate lady should be. You shall lack nothing that love and money can give you.

Hoping for a favarable reply,

I am devotedly yours,

JOHN P. DRAYTON.

"It does sound so very business-like," she said to herself—The little curls to the n's and big, black aggressive-looking P, and D suggest his signature to a check! A flush covered her face, for conscience hinted "Is it not, largely, for his 'signature to a check' that you are tempted to marry John Drayton?" Suppose his letter does sound business-like—isn't that your attitude in this matter?

What can a woman of thirty-five expect in the way of a love letter? she asked herself. But there was the temptation, in which ever light you regarded the letter, and New Year's eve found her still considering it.

It was hard, when you reflect about it. On the one side, a hand to hand struggle with poverty. On the other, wealth and social position and love for the taking—and what was in the way? Just a foolish, conscientious scruple, and, possibly, the weight of a dead man's hand.

Why, she was hesitating because of a mere whim, she told herself, a whim at which women as pure, as refined, as delicately reared as herself, would smile pityingly, and ask each other—"What then does the poor thing expect? and at her age, too?"

"I will end all this" she said, and sitting down at her desk, she wrote her reply.

"It sounds almost as business-like as Mr. Drayton's letter," she said ruefully, as she sealed and addressed it.

"I'll give it to Mrs. Murphy when she brings the washing and ask her to post it," she thought.

Then she gathered together Maurice's few gifts, slipped the modest engagement ring from her finger ("one may as well do this thing thoroughly" she said to herself) and was about to make a package of them, to put out of sight for ever in her desk, when there was a knock at the door and she opened it to Mrs. Murphy with a bundle of clean clothes on her arm, and carefully held in her left hand, a white paper package.

"A happy New Year to yer, Miss," said she, "and the flowers is from Jamesy! He sez to me at Christmas sez he, (when yer give him the fine pair of shoes, yer mind?)" Mither, sez he, I'm goin' ter save me cints an' buy a New Year's present for the leddy. It'll be flowers, sez Jamesy. That's wot the swells all buys for leddies! I seen 'em lots o' times.

They alays puts in a card, an' I'll do that, too!

"An' where'll yer git a card Jamesy?" sez I.

"Oh," sez he, "yer mind the card wot I got once when I went to Sunday School?"

"Well that's white on one side an' I'll write me name on that!"

"So Jamesy saved cints enough to buy the flowers, an' ter night he wint to a feller wot he knows wot sells 'em an' he axed him how much was them? an' showed him which ones, an' the man said twinty-five cints!"

"Ah, wot yer givin' us?" said Jamesy, as bold as brass, for he hadn't but jist the fifteen cints yer mind, Miss.

"I'll give yer fifteen cints an' no more!"

"All right, Jamesy," said the man. "Give us yer money, an' ye'll black my boots cheap for me some day?"

"I will that," sez Jamezy.

The feller was goin' ter put 'em in a paper bag—"Mo yer don't!" sez Jamesy, "I want 'em in white paper, like a swell! They're for a leddy."

"Goin' to put in yer card?" sez the man with a grin—

"I am that, jist lind us a pencil ter write on it," sez Jamesy, an' he writ it beautiful! concluded the proud mother.

"Tell James I thank him very much and wish him a happy New Year. And I wish you one also, Mrs. Murphy," said Miss Vary.

"Thank yer, Miss. Same to you Miss. The Lord give yer good luck an' a good husband!" and Mrs. Murphy took her departure.

Miss Vary unrolled the paper with a wan little smile at Mrs. Murphy's suggestive New Year's wish, and a genuine laugh at "Jamesy's" card.

yores wit respec
Mister James Murphy

James had evidently been taught at some period of his existence to write his name for the writing of it seemed to have come easier to him than did the other words on his "card"—the "James" being particularly well done.

It was written with a blunt lead pencil on the back of a soiled scripture card.

Miss Vary turned it idly and read the text.

"He that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he hath done, and there is no respect of persons."

She dropped the card with an impatient little frown, and it fell upon Mr. Drayton's letter which she had forgotten to hand to Mrs. Murphy.

She went on unrolling the paper and brought to view a bunch of yellow chrysanthemums.

A strange expression passed over her face.

"Maurice's favorite flower"—and that text! she said aloud. And I didn't send the letter either! Well, the morning will do.

She arranged the flowers carefully in a tall glass against which she placed "Jamesy's" card.

"He that doeth wrong shall receive for the wrong which he hath done, and there is no respect of persons."

The text haunted her long after she had retired for the night. She watched the old year out and the new year in, not with the happy dreams and pleasant anticipations of the young and gay, but with sad retrospect, and gloomy forbodings.

In the morning when the janitor brought up her mail, he also handed her a white wrapped bunch of flowers.

"The gentleman will call at eleven, Ma'am," he said respectfully.

It was another bunch of chrysanthemums, and there was no card.

"Can they be from Mr. Drayton?" she thought.

"If he gives me yellow chrysanthemums, how can I bear it? How can I?" she cried.

However, eleven o'clock found her in a soft French grey tea-gown with delicate falls of lace, and a great bunch of chrysanthemums thurst through the girdle.

As she opened the door in response to a ring, what face confronted her? sunbrowned and aged a little and with hair and beard thickly streaked with gray?

What voice was this but the dearest voice in the world, saying "A happy New Year, Constance?"

Had the sea indeed given up its dead?

The occasion was too much for her overstrained nerves and it was a very demoralized little heap of French cashmere and lace and crushed yellow chrysanthemums that the caller gathered in his strong arms a second later and deposited on the couch.

"I never fainted before in my life," she said a few minutes afterward.

"I hope you never will again my dear. It frightened me so that I must have turned pale! (with a jolly laugh at the idea of such a thing.)

And what yellow monster is this that flew at me when I picked you up? indicating "Toto," who gazed at them with grim disapproval from the "forbidden ground" of a delicate sofa pillow that had slipped to the floor.

Call him Toto, do you? Now I move we christen him "Chrysanthemum," (he looked like one) and call him "Chris" for short, and so he talked on to give her time to recover herself.

Then everything was explained. The old story of the letter that never came; the long years in foreign land, etc. "But this is what I would specially like to have explained," said the gentleman, taking from his pocket-book a worn slip of paper.

Miss Vary read with delicate eyes.—"In Boston, Aug., 16, 18—Miss C. W. Vary."

There was a long pause, then—"Perhaps her name wasn't Constance? suggested Miss Vary.

"I never thought of that!" he said blankly, I had received no letter; I had lost track of you entirely, I read that notice and it seemed to explain everything, and, well, I didn't care where I went then.

—Halloo, what's this? picking up "Jamesy's" card—"A rival in the field? Now who is Mr. James Murphy, Miss?

To his boundless amazement the fair face flushed from brow to chin. Not on account of "Jamesy" of course, but of Mr. Drayton's note, of which the card reminded her.

In her surprise and happiness she had completely forgotten him!

However, like a brave little woman, she told the story. Told it in shame and humility, but not sparing herself in the recital, and when it was finished Mr. Graham said quietly, "Let us forget all that, my dear." You've suffered enough to atone for any intended wrong, in telling the story. I remember Mr. Drayton. I'll go sometime today and look him up. When he sees me alive and well, he will remember and understand, I think, and so be prepared for the note which you will send instead of this one. And now, suppose you go and get ready for a little walk? It is a charming winter morning.

Fifteen minutes later they were standing by the Park street entrance to the Common gazing in silence down the long avenue trees.

It was a beautiful sight. There had been a slight fall of snow in the night, followed by rain. In the morning sunlight every twig glittered as if covered with diamonds.

As they stood admiring the view a young girl and her lover passed them and a scrap of their conversation drifted back on the clear winter air.

"Eliza's going to be married in March"—"Pretty old for that sort of thing aint she?" said he of the shadowy mustache and weak, retreating chin. "Yes—Seems to me thirty's most old enough to die, but mamma says—" the wind carried away the rest.

The couple of involuntary listeners glanced at each other with a smile of perfect understanding, and gazed thoughtfully after the young people.

"There is a great deal that they don't know!" said the gentleman at last.

"Incidentally, that the happiest New Year in a woman's life may come after she is thirty—and old enough to die!" said the lady with a gay little laugh.—*The Home.*

The Club as a Social Salvation.

A Boston correspondent, writing to an exchange, takes the following view of women's club life: Of clubs it is difficult for one who is not familiar with New England life to understand how large and also how destructive a part they play in the lives of women. To say they are destructive is rank heresy, blasphemy, burglary and felony. The New England women pin their salvation to their clubs, which are declared to be elevating beyond everything. Poor souls—well may they cling to their clubs—it is their one form of social life and if they were deprived of that they would be quite cut off from social intercourse. But not the most enthusiastic clubman, who has retained any balance in his mind at all, will deny that club life carried too far is ruinous to family and social life. The man's club with all of its good features is undeniably a school of selfishness, where everything is arranged so as to secure the greatest possible immunity to the individual from being bothered by anybody else. The women's clubs are not schools of selfishness—far from it. They are grown up kindergartens where women come to work in the disguise of play.—*New England Farmer.*

A Russian Sled.

Riding down hill on a cake of ice would not seem to us very amusing, except, perhaps, to the spectators, who might enjoy it as a sort of frozen tub-race. As a matter of fact, though, a cake of ice in the hands of a Russian boy will make a very good and rapid sled. He saws out a block that is longer than it is thick, and about high enough for a comfortable seat. Then he scoops out a hollow like a saddle a little back of the middle of the upper surface, and upholsters it with straw or rags. It is then ready for its first trip down hill, and if the rider is skilful he will make very good time on it. But carrying it back to the top of the incline would be too hard work for even a Russian boy, and pushing it up hill would be about as bad. A clever lad once thought of a better way, and all other boys have copied him ever since. He found a good rye straw, and began blowing through it at the front of the block with the end of the straw close to the ice. Soon he had a little hole in the block, as neatly drilled as a steel tool could have done it. In the course of an hour and a half he had driven a hole slantwise through the ice, coming out at the top just in front of the saddle. A stout string passed through the whole and knotted completed his sled, which could then be drawn up hill almost as easily as the best coaster that ever was made. If a boy is careful of his ice sled—and he is apt to be careful, for considerable work is necessary to make one—it will last all winter. Imagine him freezing on a new set of runners when the old ones have worn out!—*Harper's Young People.*

—The census of Brooklyn, N. Y., shows 270,000 children of school age. It would take a good large school yard to give them all a chance to play tag at the same time.

An Amusing Story.

Editors of the Patiot:

ROCKLIN, CAL., DEC. 17.

I see by the last PATRIOT that you are having some snow in Quincy and cold weather. I can also see snow here, but it is away up high on the mountains, which are called the Sierra Nevada range; but, strange to say, here below the farmers are plowing and sowing, and the fields are turning green. Is not the United States of America a wonderful country? where we can enjoy winter or summer at any time, if we wish.

Business is dull here. I mean the granite business. Gold mining is very good. This reminds me of a good story about the late Senator Stanford. It was told by Dana Perkins, State Librarian, who resides here; and for the benefit of the old California Pioneers of Quincy, I will give it as near as I can:

It was up at Michigan Bluff, said Mr. Perkins, where Leland Stanford first entered business in California. He bought a wagon load of bacon, flour, molasses beans and dried apples at Sacramento, hauled them up to Michigan Bluffs, in Place County, made a tent out of his wagon cover and opened a store. There was not much doing during the day so Stanford used to lie down in his tent and go to sleep, until some customer woke him up.

One day a fellow struck camp on a little burro, not much bigger than a goat. He unpacked his belongings and turned his burro loose to pick up whatever he could find in the way of grub. The straw around Stanford's tent attracted his attention and then he commenced nosing around inside the tent. It was not long until he had his nose in the dried apple barrel. After eating all he could get away with, he sauntered off down to the creek and took a good drink of water; in an hour there was a dead burro.

The owner of the jack wanted Stanford to pay for him, and Mr. Stanford wanted pay for his dried apples. After wrangling over it all the afternoon they agreed to leave it to a jury. First the stranger was tried for stealing the dried apples, and acquitted on the ground that a man was not criminally liable for the acts of his burro. Then Stanford was tried for killing the jack, and acquitted on the ground that he was not criminally responsible for the swelling of the dried apples. Then they tried the damage case each had against the other, and the jury reached the conclusion that it was a split and fined them both the drinks for the court.

Mr. Perkins says that seems like yesterday, but it was almost half a century ago, and he says in a very few more years there will be none of the old boys to stand around and spin yarns of pioneer days.

Mr. Perkins came here from New Hampshire and is a good and pleasant old gentleman. THOMAS TALBOT.

No War.

There will be no war between the United States and Great Britain over the question of the boundary of Venezuela. It is not necessary to be a prophet in order to foretell this. In the first place, England cannot afford to go to war with us on an issue so trivial in itself and having no contingent importance. And in the next place, we cannot afford to go to war with England. This is not to say that the principle, or doctrine, for which the United States has taken its stand is not an important one for us, or that our government will abate a jot of its contention in the matter. The Monroe Doctrine—which, if named for its real author, should be called the Adams Doctrine—will be maintained, just as the doctrine, or theory, of the 'balance of power' is maintained on the other side of the Atlantic. If the latter is necessary for the adjustment of international relations in monarchical Europe, the former is equally necessary in republican America. There is ample margin for an arrangement of the controversy between Great Britian and Venezuela, and this is probably the form in which the settlement will be effected, without calling out for war the navies and the armies of the two great English-speaking nations.

It ought to be borne in mind, when discussing this matter, that as yet there is no question of war; it is only a question of fact as to the boundary of British Guiana. Great Britain refuses to submit this question to arbitration at the request of the United States, and Mr. Cleveland in his message suggests nothing more than that we proceed to find out for ourselves what the facts are.—*Boston Commonwealth.*

Care of the Teeth.

A skilled New York dentist has formulated the following rules for the care of the teeth: Use a soft brush, and water the temperature of the mouth. Brush the teeth up and down in the morning, before going to bed and after eating, whether it is three or six times a day. Use good tooth powder. Avoid all tooth pastes or dentifrices that foam in the mouth; the lather is a sure sign of soap, and soap injures the gums, without in any way cleansing the teeth. The very best powder is of precipitated chalk; it is absolutely harmless and will clean the enamel without affecting the gums. Orris root or a little wintergreen added gives a pleasant flavor, but in no way improves the chalk. A teaspoonful of listerine in half a glass of water used as a wash and gargle after meals is excellent; it is good for sore or loose gums; it sweetens the mouth, and is a valuable antiseptic, destroying promptly all odors emanating from deseased gums and teeth. Use a quill pick if necessary after eating, but a piece of waxed floss is better.

The Deacon's Eyes Opened.

Bishop Hardhead—Tell me exactly what you want. Do you want a minister or a preacher?

Deacon Wayback—Why—er—we want both, you know.

Bishop Hardhead—I can't give you both. Do you want a minister who will visit your homes, romp with the children, joke with boys, pay compliments to the women folks, admire your pigs, praise your cattle, inquire about crops, and on Sundays put you to sleep, or do you want a preacher who will shut himself up with his books, burn the midnight oil and Sundays lift your soul with oratorical bursts that would thrill the throngs at a cathedral? Take your choice.

Deacon Wayback— I guess, bishop, a minister will be nigher our size, and we'll promise to make no more complaints '

The Quincy Patriot.

EIGHT PAGES.

QUINCY, SATURDAY, DEC. 28, 1895

Monument to Mr. Gill.

The late George L. Gill befriended and aided so many in life, and has remembered so many generously in his will, that the editors of the DAILY LEDGER and QUINCY PATRIOT feel confident that many would be pleased to contribute toward the erection of a statue in Quincy granite to his memory.

At the north of the First church near the fountain is located "Gill square," so recognized we believe by a vote of the town some years ago. Since the fountain was placed there, the more common name fountain square. During the coming year great improvements will probably be made about the church by the church and city, and it would seem a very proper place to erect a memorial to a member of this church; in the business centre of the city in which he was so long active. His was a life to emulate and it would be a daily reminder to many.

A popular subscription is therefore inaugurated today by the publishers of the DAILY LEDGER and QUINCY PATRIOT, whohead the list with $10. All subscriptions will be acknowledged in both papers. Efforts will be made immediately to secure from Quincy granite manufactures and sculptors the cost of the memorial proposed, and the public will be kept posted from time to time. Communications favoring the project are solicited and will be published. It is the small subscriptions that are wanted—especially those of $1—but we are in hopes to receive several large subscriptions. Mr. Frank F. Prescott, the city editor, will act as treasurer, to whom all subscriptions should be forwarded.

QUINCY PATRIOT } $10.00
DAILY LEDGER }

Young Men's Christian Asso.

The Association rooms were well patronized Christmas. In the evening there was a "Corn Pop" with readings, speeches, singing, etc. Hon. T. H. Newcomb has presented to the association two large illustrated volumes, "The Soldier in Our Civil War." It contains illustrations of all the principal battles and portraits of all the generals.

The meeting Sunday at 3.30 will be addressed by college students. Mr. Arthur W. Bailey of Williams College will speak on "Do the colleges hold the solution of the missionary problem? Mr. Ellis E. Jones of Mt. Hermon, will speak on "Students as Home Missionaries," and Mr. Walter L. Sargent of Williams College will speak on "Some agencies in the spiritual life of students."

Wednesday evening, January 1st, the Women's auxiliary will give their annual reception to the members of the Association. They will be "At Home" in the Association rooms from 4 to 10 o'clock. A concert graphophone has been engaged, and an entertainment, will be given at 5 o'clock and again at 8 o'clock. Members of the Junior department will be admitted in the afternoon. This the principal social gathering of the year and it is hoped that there will be a full attendance of members. Each member will have the privilege of bringing gentlemen friends.

George L. Gill's Will.

The late George L. Gill was not a rich man, but by his will he has given more in charity than many worth ten times as much. His will has just been filed in the probate office at Dedham. After providing for his widow and remembering his relatives, he makes several bequests of a public nature, thus fulfilling to the last his interest in his fellow man. These are all worthy institutions, and will put to good use the money donated. The bequests.

To the endowment fund of the City Hospital of Quincy, $300.

To the charity fund of Rural lodge of F. and A. Masons of Quincy, $200.

To the general fund of Mt. Wollaston lodge, No. 80, of Odd Fellows of Quincy, $200.

To Post 88, Grand Army of the Republic of Quincy, $100.

To Woman's Relief corps of Quincy, $50.

To the old Quincy Charitable society of Quincy, $50.

To the Sunday school of the First church of Quincy, $100.

To the Quincy Fireman's Relief association of Quincy, $200.

Sabbath Protection.

In connection with the address to be given by the Rev. M. D. Kneeland, D. D., in the Centre Congregational church, next Monday evening, we print extracts from the Declaration of Principles of the League of which he is secretary:

"The New England Sabbath Protective league is formed for the purpose of defending the Sabbath against the persistent encroachments upon its sacredness by business and pleasure.

"While we recognize that the highest purposes for which the Sabbath institution exists can only be promoted by moral suasion, we hold that it is the duty of legislatures, by securing, as far as possible, to all citizens a seventh day free from labor (except works generally acknowledged to be of "necessity and mercy"), to protect men who would otherwise be oppressed and degraded by continuous and unremitting toil.

"Leaving everything which belongs to personal conduct and responsibility, as to this great question, to individuals, * * * * this League aims to defend and secure such legislation as will maintain a proper observance of the Lord's Day and prevent the strong from oppressing the weak, and the immoral from corrupting the young and inexperienced."

The principal officers of the New England Sabbath Protection league, are:

President,—Bishop Randolph S. Foster, D. D., LL. D.

Vice Presidents,—Rev. Reuen Thomas, D. D., Massachnsetts, Hon. Neal Dow, Maine, Ex-Govrenor Carroll S. Page, Vermont, Hon. Thomas B. Stockwell, Rhode Island.

Secretary,—Rev. Martin D. Kneeland, D. D.

Treasurer,—Ezra H. Byington, Newton, Mass.; and the long list of eminent names on the executive committee is headed by Governor Frederic T. Greenhalge, Massachusetts, and includes Governor Urban A. Woodbury Vermont, Senator William P. Frye, Maine, Hon. Elijah A. Morse, Massachusetts, Hon. G. W. Horton, Rhode Island, and other distinguished publicists.

Several representative citizens of Quincy, besides the clergy, have accepted invitations to be present and speak a few words of commendation of this work on Monday vening.

The Loaves Multiplied.

Speaking about Wollaston's generosity and its care of worthy families reminds us of the story which has been going the rounds at that place the past few days. It seems that Mr. King's daughter discovered a family of poor people whose immediate want was bread. The kind lady called upon a few friends for assistance. These friends mentioned it to others. Like the famous Edna Brown stamp chain, the story of the starving family spread through the community and by night the kitchen in the destitute home was filled with bread from floor to ceiling. There was white bread, and brown bread, and graham bread, and new bread, and bread in all sorts of shapes and conditions. The family survived.

CITY BRIEFS.

Many bicycles were out Christmas day, and it was good wheeling.

Mr. C. G. Batson and family spent Christmas at Braintree.

Miss Edith Waldron of Hancock street is at home for the holidays.

The amendments to fire department ordinance are published today as required by law.

Mr. William H. North and family of West Medford is passing the holidays in Quincy.

Rumor has it that Brockton parties are negotiating for the old Drake manufactory on Baxter street.

The Mayor has signed the amendments to the Ordinances increasing the pay of the Fire Department.

The married employes of the street railway were presented with turkeys by the company, Christmas.

The District court will hold its first session in the new rooms in the Adams building this morning.

The recent benefit to Harvey J. Smith netted something like $100, which will make a very good Christmas present.

One of the interesting features at the Universalist church next Sunday will be the singing by Mrs. G. E. Bullard of Braintree.

Mr. John J. Keenan of this city is now manager of the Boston Gas Fixture company, with offices at 34 and 36 Beach street, Boston.

A young man named Griffiths reports that some one appropriated his $40 overcoat at the dance in Faxon hall Christmas night.

The teachers of our public schools were remembered by Superintendent Lull at the close of the term. He presented his photo in an embossed book.

The net receipts of the Hospital festival in the fall as announced by Secretary Reed were $4,183.54. The receipts were $5,073.13, and the expenses $889.59

Miss Mary M. Souther, teacher of music at the Winthrop Normal school at South Carolina, sprained her ankle quite severely while playing lawn tennis.

Judge Humphrey held an inquest on Tuesday on the death of Charles E. Campbell, who was killed by the cars between Wollaston and Atlantic, Dec. 14.

Rupert F. Claflin, who has been elected as Councilman, has resigned as a member of the Board of Managers of the Adams Academy, which has been accepted.

A large box of nice candy was sent to the children of the Universalist Sunday school on Tuesday by Quincy's noted Santa Claus, who always likes to see the children happy.

The trustees of the Savings Bank held a meeting Tuesday evening but the election of a new treasurer was left over until Friday evening.

The W. C. T. Union of Quincy will hold its annual meeting Thursday at 3 P. M. at 92 Washington street, with Mrs. Charles A. Spear, the secretary.

A complimentary banquet will be tendered Mayor-elect Charles F. Adams, 2d, on Monday evening Jan. 6, 1896, at 8 o'clock. The price of the tickets is $1.50 each.

Mrs. Samuel Edwards, who has been away from Quincy a number of years, is making Mrs. Richard Newcomb of Washington street a visit. She would be pleased to see her old friends.

Mr. W. P. Martin has been improving quite a little the past fortnight, and he was made quite happy on Christmas, by receiving a check for twenty-five dollars from his late employer.

Clerk Badderly of the Greenleaf did not hang his stocking on Christmas eve, but nevertheless he received a well filled one, containing a goodly sum of money. Mr. Badderly is popular with all the guests.

Mr. Joseph G. Brackett, one of our aged and much respected citizens, is quite poorly of late. His bodily health appears good and he has a strong appetite, but his mind is failing and his reason at times is gone.

About twenty-five members of the Grand Army Association met at G. A. R. hall Saturday evening and passed an hour or two in social intercourse, games, etc. These gatherings are now a regular Saturday night feature.

We were blessed with a fine Christmas dinner and a very happy time our household had. But it was made more so by a tub of choice ice cream, left at the door on Christmas forenoon by the excellent caterer, Mr. Wales, of Chestnut street.

We find in the Florida Times-Union, published at Jacksonville, Florida, the following item, which will be read with interest by our readers: "A pleasant party of Bostonians, consisting of A. G. Durgin, H. P. Kittredge and Chas. H. Cobb, are at the New Duval."

The Quincy post office did a heavy business Monday and Tuesday dispatching in these two days nearly 2000 packages besides the letters. Thanks to Postmaster Burke the quantity of letters and packages received were delivered promptly, the subcarriers being pressed into duty to deliver the packages.

A new 54 foot iron stack arrived at T. A. Whicher & Co. shoe manufactory on Union street on Tuesday. A number of necessary repairs have been made in the factory during the past few weeks and it is announced that the factory will start up with George Holden as superintendent.

Mrs. Whitney had a narrow escape from a serious accident in the depot yard Tuesday. She was riding in a buggy and in turning about the carriage was overturned throwing her out. She held onto the reins however and was dragged quite a distance. Fortunately she was not injured beyond a general shaking up.

A complimentary dinner was given to Rev. William H. O'Connell at the Vendome, Boston, Thursday, at 6 o'clock by the Boston alumni of the American college, Rome. Rev. Francis A. Cunningham of this city, a graduate of the college was present. Dr. O'Connell has recently been chosen as rector of the American college to succeed Mgr. O'Donnell.

Miss Dearborn, the principal at the Coddington school was rembered by her associate teachers and the A grammar class at the close of the school term, the teachers presenting a handsome silk umbrella, and the scholars an elegant volume of Lowell's poems, together with a beautiful bouquet of pinks and roses.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Trade in Boston, in commemoration of the John Jay commercial treaty of 1795 with England, our townsman, Dr. William Everett, in an after dinner speech, made a profound impression. An exchange says: "He cut entirely loose from Cleveland, attacking his message, declaring war to be a most infernal idea, and that the Monroe doctrine doesn't fit the Venezuela case at all."

Complaints have been quite numerous of late that a young man was making a nuisance of himself by exposing himself to women on Hancock street. Sunday Officer Ferguson was detailed to look out for him and the officer was not long in catching him in the act and placing him under arrest. The young man, who is old enough to know better, was brought into court this morning and fined, and it is hoped that this will be a lesson for him to behave himself in the future.

High-Class
NECKWEAR,
$1, $1.50, $2.

Christmas.

Gloves.....$1.50, $2.00 and $2.50
Mufflers.....2.50, 3.50 and 5.00
Braces—Silk.....1.50, 2.00 and 5.00
Umbrellas.....2.50, 5.00 and 10.00
Canes.....1.50, 3.00 and 5.00

RAY, Men's Furnisher,
Cor. Washington and West Sts.
Cor. Washington and Boylston.
BOSTON.

Who will be the first prisoner to be arraigned in the new court room?

Open doors and windows are common nowadays. Changeable weather.

George Bailey is putting in the foundation for a house on South street.

N. B. Furnald is having his house beautified by the painter's brush.

B. H. Prescott and family of Lynn spent Christmas with relatives in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Loud, spent Christmas, with their son William, at Waltham.

Many former Quincy people were in town Wednesday, renewing old acquaintances.

No Quincy business was transacted at Thursday's session of the Probate Court at Dedham.

Mr. and Mrs. William Creed of Cohasset, spent Christmas with their daughter, Mrs. John O. Hall.

Several local dealers report an improvement in Christmas trade this year over that of 1894.

Mr. Gordon M. Keating is quite sick at his father's residence, Edward street, with la grippe and pneumonia.

Several of Quincy's checker players are making good scores at the checker tournament being held in Boston.

There will be a Sunday school concert at the Universalist church tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock. All are welcome.

The Quincy & Boston are putting in a new switch in the centre at the junction of the Quincy Point and West Quincy lines.

Councilman-elect Anderson will head the roll call of the Council of 1896, and Councilman Sprague will be at the bottom this year.

If you want billheads for your January bills the PATRIOT j b print can quote you reasonable prices, and do good work promptly.

Frank Garbarino collided with another team in the square in responding to box 45 Wednesday evening, and was thrown out and had his team smashed.

The large millinery sign of Miss Bliss was blown down in the gale Thursday night and was found in the morning in the yard of the Congregational church.

Henry H. Faxon presented Clerk Churchill of the District court with one of his famous knives for a Christmas present. Is Henry seeking to bury the hatchet?

The Bay State Aluminum company is adding to its help, and is turning out considerable work. The making of rims for bicycle wheels promises to be an important branch.

James Morris, an employe of E. Packard & Co., accidentally broke his ankle Christmas day at the rooms of the Madigan club on School street. He was taken to the Hospital.

There will be a meeting of the Fragment Society in the Unitarian chapel Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 1st, at two o'clock. Will the ladies who are to serve on the supper committee Wednesday Jan. 8th, be present at this meeting.

The secretary of the association of the alumuni of the Quincy High school has only an imperfect list of the graduates of the school, and the addresses of but few. All graduates are invited to attend the reunion Jan. 24 and may purchase two tickets.

The annual meeting of the Quincy Christian Endeavor Union will be held one week earlier than the appointed time, and will occur at the close of Dr. Kneeland's address on Sabbath protection, Monday evening, Dec. 30, at the Centre Congregational church. The retiring officers and committees will read their reports, their successors will be elected and the social committee will serve light refreshments.

The last meeting of the School Committee of 1895 will be held next Tuesday evening. Three members retire from the board this year, viz.: Emery L. Crane, the chairman; Dr. Joseph M. Sheahan and James F. Harlow. Mr. Crane was first elected in 1890 and has served four years as chairman. Dr. Sheahan, we believe, has served twelve years and Mr. Harlow three. The members holding over are: Dr. Henry C. Hallowell, Frank A. Page, Charles H. Porter, William D. Burns, Dr. Wellington Record and Thomas Gurney. The new members will be Miss Mabel E. Adams, Rev. Walter Russell Breed and Frank C. Field. Will ex-Mayor Porter be the next chairman?

Christmas Masquerade.

The Ladies' Social club held its second annual private masquerade at Faxon hall, Wednesday evening, which proved to be a very enjoyable affair for the seventy-five or more couples present. Wilson's orchestra furnished music for dancing which was kept up until midnight. Mr. John Bigelow was floor director and Mr. Bert Curtis assistant floor director and the march was led by Mr. Bigelow and Miss Audrey Rhines.

Among those present in costume were:
Miss Audrey Rhines, fancy.
Miss Bessie House, flower girl.
F. E. Lawrence, King Charles.
Miss Bertha Foss, fancy.
Mrs. C. W. Rice, domino.
James Gillespie, Spanish Don.
C. R. Richards, Little Billie.
Miss Abbie Feltis, fancy.
George Brackett, dragon.
Miss May Small, belle.
Charles Whitman, foot ball player.
Mrs. C. H. Hersey, fancy.
Miss Ella Chubbuck, evening.
Mrs. C. Field, little bo peep.
L. C. Hewson, Mexican.
Miss Nellie Merrill, red riding hood.
Miss Parker, fancy.
Mrs. B. Porterfield, snow ball.
Miss Porterfield, winter green.
Edward Smith, negro.
M. C. King, priest.
Mrs. M. C. King, domino.
Miss Gourley, gypsy.
Miss L. F. Burrell, milkmaid.
J. T. F. Burrell, evening.
W. G. Chubbuck, carpet man.
J. I. Condon, George Washington.
Miss Grace G. Cain, flower girl.
Arthur Peverley, Santa Claus.
The others of the party wore evening costumes and a mask.

WOLLASTON.

A series of revival services will be held at the Methodist Episcopal church, beginning on Sunday, Dec. 29, and continuing every evening during the following week except Saturday evening. The services on Sunday will be held at the usual hours. During the week the services will begin at 7.45 P. M. except on Tuesday evening Dec. 31st. The annual watch-night services will be held that evening, beginning at 9 o'clock and continuing till 12. The service for the first hour will be in charge of Mr. W. C. Sanders; the rest of the evening the pastor will have charge. A sermon will be preached at about 10.30 to be following by a prayer and consecration service. On Thursday evening the Epworth League will take charge of the service and at its close will hold their monthly business meeting.

Mrs. F. J. Perry of Wollaston picked a couple of full blown pansies from her flower garden on Christmas day. This is another freak of nature.

There has been a lively contest the past few days for the Chrismas trophies put up by Steward Williams of the Duck's Nest Alleys. The regulation pin prize of a silk umbrella for the best one ball string, was won by Mr. C. L. McClintock, 156; two ball string, prize, a cane, won by Mr. R. R. Freeman, 213; three ball string, prize, cane, won by Mr. Harry M. Fairbanks, 231. The candle pin first prize was tied by Messrs. Wm. I. Dewson, C. Verry Starrett, Henry O. Fairbanks and George F. Briggs, each putting up a score of 101, which will have to be bowled off. The second prize went to Mr. James P. Casey, 96.

The Ladies' Social Circle of the Methodist church will hold a meeting for work on Thursday afternoon, January 2, at 2 o'clock, with Mrs. R. F. Ross.

It seems as though Wollaston's charities were boundless. And now it is the Wollaston school that makes the patients at the City Hospital and a number of worthy families happy with Christmas offerings. This past week the school has forwarded to the Hospital a box of jellies and preserves. Beside what gifts it has distributed among worthy families in Quincy one barrel and four boxes of food and clothing, and a like amount among several needy families at Wollaston.

Miss Jameson of Wollaston is passing her Christmas vacation at Worcester.

The Electric Light company are running a new and larger feed wire to Wollaston.

Wednesday's beautiful weather attracted a large crowd to the Wollaston Golf club's links at Bellevue park. Among the many players was noticed Mayor-elect Quincy of Boston.

Mr. Thomas F. Mitchell of Wollaston is now able to be about town.

The Unity club met in the vestry of the Wollaston Unitarian church on Friday evening. "Christmas Stories, Plays and Associations" was the subject discussed. Miss Thayer was the leader.

On Saturday night the old ticket office at the Wollaston station was torn out and work begun on building a new one at the westerly side of the waiting room. The men's and women's waiting rooms, which have heretofore been separated with a petition and door, will now be thrown into one large room with an arch opposite the ticket office dividing the rooms into halves and materially adding to its attractiveness. Other needed improvements are to be made in the building.

D. B. Lincoln is coming to the front at the Wollaston Trap club shoots. At Saturday's shoot he was high man with 21 birds. Bates and Brainard were second with eighteen each.

SOUTH QUINCY.

A reception was given at the manse on Christmas night by the Rev. and Mrs. Robert Westly Peach to their friends. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed. Ice cream and cake were served by Mrs. Peach, assisted by Miss Bessie McMillan, Miss Marjorie McKay, Miss Lizzie Gordon, Miss Jennie McDonald and Miss Maggie Chisholm. During the evening the ladies of the church presented Mr. and Mrs. Peach with three handsome parlor chairs. Mrs. Geo. O. Shirley read the presentation speech. Mr. Peach feelingly responded on behalf of himself and Mrs. Peach, thanking the ladies for their kind remembrance

Although Rev. Mr. Peach has been but a year pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Quincy he and his esteemed wife have endeared themselves to the hearts of all who know them by kindly sympathy and their faithful and untiring work among the people.

Officer Nicol is doing good work in keeping the loafers away from the Quincy Adams depot.

The Calvary Baptist society intend opening their new house of worship on the first Sunday of the New Year, followed by observing the week of prayer.

A broken window at the residence of the late Daniel Baxter on Franklin street gave rise to the rumor that the house had been entered as the family were away. The matter was reported to the police but Officer McKay who made an investigation reports that the building has not been entered. The window was probably broken by some boys throwing stones.

The Quincy branch of the Irish Land League will hold a debate at Cahill's hall next Sunday evening on the following question: "Resolved, Is the Monroe doctrine applicable to the Venezuela question." The public are invited.

Mrs. James B. Pollock of New York has arrived home to spend the holidays with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Penniman.

Miss Annie Hobart of Pearl street is confined to the house with a sore throat.

Merrymount lodge, I. O. G. T., held a Christmas tree and entertainment Thursday evening, after its regular meeting, to which all present and past members of the order were invited.

Miss Nellie Rowbin on Liberty street entertained on Christmas evening about twenty of her young friends, and a happy evening was spent. The little ones being quite delighted with the Christmas tree. They all left about 9 o'clock wishing Nellie a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Merrymount lodge of Good Templars had a jolly time at its meeting Tuesday evening, which was a reunion of present and past members. After the business of the evening had been transacted there was a brief entertainment followed by a distribution of presents from the Christmas tree, George Chubbuck officiating as Santa Claus.

The entertainment was as follows:
Remarks, D. G. C. T., Joel T. Watson, Boston.
Song, Miss Belle Fletcher.
Recitation, Miss Margaret Cleverly.
Piano Solo, original, Mrs. G. J. Lawton.
Recitation, J. W. Alexander.
Irish Song, F. E. Lawrence.
Remarks, Alex. Craig.
Song, Mrs. G. J. Lawton.
Piano Solo, original, Mrs. Lawton.

Christmas Shoot,

The Wollaston Trap club held on Christmas forenoon one of its most successful shoots of the season, fifteen gunners taking part. Mr. A. A. Lincoln was high man with 22 birds, 11 being straight. Prescott, Whitman and Bates were second with 21 each. The score:

Prescott,	11111101111111111101110—21
Whitman,	11111110111111111001111—21
Bates,	11111111111101111000111—21
*Hoxie,	00001000111000100010100— 9
*Walker,	10101101111111011111010111--20
*Mayo,	00110001111111110111010111--18
D. B. Lincoln,	11100111111111001111111010--19
Tucker,	10011011101011001001110—14
Thompson,	00001100100100001010010— 7
Atwood,	11000011000111001010010l--12
*Kelly,	01000011001001011110001l1--13
Keating,	11011111111100011110110001--17
Marsden,	01000010001010001010011001— 9
Brainerd,	01111101111001100111111l--19
A. A. Lincoln,	11111011110101111111111111--22

ATLANTIC.

Christmas passed off very quietly in Atlantic, although many were remembered by friends with excellent gifts, and many entertained relatives and friends, Christmas eve, and on Christmas night after the festivities at the churches.

Mr. William F. Cummings of Clive street was seen riding a new bicycle on Christmas day. As this is the first appearance of his "wheel" we think that he must have found it in his stocking.

Early Thursday morning Dec. 19, a house on Madison street was entered by burglars. Entrance was gained between three and four o'clock, and doors were left open. The contents of closets and drawers were strewn about, but as far as ascertained nothing of value was stolen. This was probably the work of boys well acquainted with the surroundings, as small footprints were noticed leading from the house.

The fence near the depot on Atlantic avenue is broken, and as it is, a person accidentally stepping off the sidewalk might do himself severe injury, as the sidewalk is raised quite a distance from the pasture, and at present there is nothing to prevent a person from stepping off. If the owners of the land will not repair the fence, the fence viewers should have the city attend to it at once as it is very dangerous.

Miss Bessie L. Drew has returned to her home on Walker street, where she will spend her Christmas vacation. Miss Kolb and Miss Webster have also returned from their schools to spend the holiday vacation at home.

A light is very much needed at the corner of Clive and Walker streets. Will the city not put some sort of a beacon there, we should be pleased with a kerosene light if an electric would be inconvenient.

A church bell on the Memorial Congregational church has been spoken of. At present there is no church bell in Atlantic, and nothing to call people to church on Sunday. Could not an entertainment or some other attraction be arranged for the purpose of raising funds necessary for purchasing a bell, or is there not some wealthy citizen who might donate one; it would be welcome.

P.W. Branscheid, the PATRIOT agent at Atlantic, has gone to New York on a week's visit.

Stray dogs killed several hens belonging to Mrs. Patrick Granahan of Old Colony street Thursday night.

Rev. Edward Norton will preach at Atlantic Sunday morning and evening, sermons for the closing year.

An exhibition of work of the Quincy school of Atlantic may be seen in the show window of the superintendent in City Square. Under Mr. Litchfield this school is making good progress and the exhibit is a very creditable one.

Mr. Howard S. Baker of Billings street with his family spent Christmas in Rockland.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Hall entertained a large number of their relatives at their home Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis McCarthy of Hancock street are mourning the loss of their child. They have the sympathy of all their friends in their bereavement.

Mr. Henry H. Faxon again very kindly remembered the Memorial Congregational Sunday School with a present of cash to purchase supplies for the Christmas festivities. Mr. Faxon has the sincere thanks of all the school for his kindness.

Miss McNeil of West Quincy who has been a teacher at the Quincy school Atlantic, for the past thirteen years, has severed her connection with that school. She has always been held high in the esteem of her pupils and the children all feel sorry to have her leave them.

Atlantic Methodist.

Next Sunday morning Rev. B. A. Cherry of Tennessee will preach, and at the close of his sermon the communion will be administered.

At the evening service, a number of students from the Boston University will assist the pastor in holding an old time "love feast."

The praise service at seven o'clock will be lead by a large and excellent chorus. The Epworth league will hold their meeting in the chapel at six o'clock.

MILTON.

East Milton people are complaining that a number of Christmas gifts received through the mails were broken which they claim is due to the way in which the mail bags are handled. The gate tender at the depot whose duty it is to deliver the mail shirks his duty it is claimed, and gives the bag to any boys who happen to be about to deliver. These boys pull and drag the bag along the street and when the door of the post office is reached give it a throw which would naturally tend to smash any breakable articles.

A number of the friends of Mrs. Thomas Hope gave her a surprise party Wednesday evening and presented her with a handsome banquet lamp. A grand good time was enjoyed.

Workmen are putting in a drain to free the cellar of the Baptist church from water.

John Curtis, 21, of Quincy, who purchased the grocery business of the late L. C. Barnes, has assumed charge of the store. All the former employes have been retained.

The Baptist Sunday School will hold a concert Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

The pupils of the East school had a Christmas tree and festival Tuesday.

Rev. M. Angelo Dougherty of Cambridge will preach at the White church, Sunday morning. In the evening there will be a Christmas concert by the Sunday school.

There was a hot game of foot ball here Christmas morning between the East Miltons and Mellen Bray team, which resulted in a victory for the home team by a score of 10 to 0. Brackett of the East Milton team covered himself with glory by several brilliant plays.

Joseph Pearce is to open a cash grocery in the building on the corner of Adams and Granite streets.

The annual ball of the Milton Fireman's Relief association will be held Friday evening, Jan. 17.

The third of the subscription parties will be held in Ellsworth hall, Friday evening, Jan. 10.

Christmas Foot Ball.

The Quincy football club took a trip to Lynn Christmas day and played a hard fought game with the Lynn Ramblers under association rules. The Quincys won the toss of the coin and Lynn kicked off up the hill. Quincy soon caught up the ball and had hard luck at the goal mouth. Lynn captured the ball and after a fine run forced Quincy to give a corner kick, which proved fruitless. Both teams had then some give and take play and when half-time sounded there was no score. On resuming play the Quincys got almost entire possession of the ball and kept it dangling in front of Lynn's citadel for a considerable time, but at last Lynn broke away and had a fine run. But Quincy soon returned it, and from a throw in, Quincy scored the first and only goal of the game. Afterwards Quincy had hard lines several times but at the sound of the whistle the score stood:—Quincy, 1 goal; Ramblers, 0. The teams were:

QUINCY.		RAMBLERS.
A. Black	Goal	P. McGrath
R. Robertson	Backs	G. Popple
P. McMorrow	"	M. Hogan
D. Arthur	Half backs	T. Murray
T. Robertson	"	J. Knight
J. Pritchard, capt.	"	C. Lawrie
D. Simpson	"	J. Rooney
W. Russell	Forwards	C. Henry
D. Banks	"	R. Knight
A. Russell	"	T. Hogan
J. Storey	"	P. Hogan

A. M. Pirie, Umpire.
James McCombe, Referee.
J. Knight, Umpire.

WEST QUINCY.

Revival services are in progress at the West Quincy M E. church and will continue till Sunday, Jan. 5th. Preaching each evening at 7 o'clock. Special services Sunday. Preaching at 10 30 A M. and 7 P. M.

The street department is putting a sprinkling of gravel on Copeland street.

Mrs. William Davenport and family have gone to Hudson to spend the holidays.

The week of prayer is being observed at the West Quincy Methodist church, with meetings every evening.

Fred Martell fell from his buggy near Fallon & Sons' quarry Tuesday afternoon, and in falling his head struck on a rock with force enough to render him unconscious. For a time it was thought that he had been killed and the police and a physician were summoned. Inspector McKay and Dr. Davis responded and after some work brought him to.

The annual concert and ball of St. Francis Court, M. C. O. F., will be held on New Year's eve.

The alarm from Box 45 at 6.10 Wednesday evening was for a slight fire in the hen house of Mrs. Flaherty on Bates avenue.

Clarence Beard of Common street goes to Louisville, Saturday, to attend a dental college.

Eaton Bros., have built a new ice house near their pond and have made some necessary repairs on the other buildings.

The Sunday School children of the M. E. Church at West Quincy gathered in the vestry of the church, Tuesday evening. After several recitations by the little folks under the direction of Miss Cassie Thayer, they all received a bag of candy and an orange from the Christmas tree. The pastor and Mrs. Brown are finding their way into the hearts of the people and a brighter day for the church is coming. There will be special meetings during the holidays.

Wollaston Vespers,

A vesper service will be held at 4 o'clock Sunday at the Unitarian church, Wollaston. Rev. E. C. Butler of the Quincy church will make the address, and this music will be rendered by the choir:

"Dreams of Galilee." Whitfield.
Contralto solo by Miss Lucy Hayes.
"He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd." from the Messiah.

High School Reunion,
FRIDAY EVENING, JAN 24, 1896.
Reception Addresses and Music. Refreshments, Dancing.

All graduates of the Quincy High School are invited to attend the annual reunion to be held at the new High School Building on Hancock street, Friday evening, Jan. 24, 1896 at 7.30 o'clock.

The Board of Government urges each and ever graduate to give this reunion the support of his or her presence and hearty interest. To once a year renew old school ties and revive old memories would seem to be a pleasant thing, and the future of the Association depends largely upon the success of this meeting. Graduates at a distance can materially aid by becoming members of the Association; the annual dues of 50 cents may be forwarded to Mr. C. Eaton Pierce, treasurer.

Tickets are limited to the graduates, but each can purchase two, so that they may have an escort. They may be procured of any of the board, at seventy-five cents each, or at John O. Holden's store, 174 Hancock street, Quincy. Please inform the Treasurer at your earliest convenience, whether you desire one or two tickets, that arrangements may be made.

Hon C. F. Adams, 2d, Mayor-elect of the city of Quincy, has accepted an invitation of the Association to be its guest, and many of the past and present teachers of the school and school superintendents are expected.

The reunion will consist of a reception speeches, music, and a two to three hours' dance. Light refreshments will be served at 9 o'clock. A good orchestra will be in attendance throughout the evening.

HOWARD W. BATTISTON, '85, President.
MISS MABEL E OXFORD, '93, Secretary.
Quincy, Dec. 28-4w L31,7,14,21,22,23

National Mount Wollaston Bank.

THE Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the National Mount Wollaston Bank of Quincy, Mass., will be held at their Banking Rooms on TUESDAY, January 7, 1896, at 3.30 o'clock P. M., for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.

HORACE F. SPEAR, Cashier.
Quincy, Dec. 7, 1895. 5w

The National Granite Bank.

THE Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the National Granite Bank of Quincy, Mass., will be held TUESDAY, January 14, 1896, in the Banking Rooms, at 3.30 o'clock P. M., for the election of Directors and the transaction of any other business that may legally come before them.

R. F. CLAFLIN, Cashier.
Quincy, Dec. 7, 1895. 6w

NATIONAL MOUNT WOLLASTON BANK.

REPORT of the condition of the NATIONAL MOUNT WOLLASTON BANK, at Quincy, in the State of Massachusetts, at the close of business, Dec. 13, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts,		$379,289.88
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.		83.93
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation,		137,500.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds,		14,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc.,		9,665.00
Due from approved reserve agents,		9,592.31
Checks and other cash items,		864.83
Notes of other National Banks,		4,740.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents,		145.46
Lawful money reserve in Bank, viz:		
Specie,	8,458 40	
Legal-tender notes,	2,000.00	
U. S. Certif's of deposit for legal tenders,	10,000.00	
		20,458.40
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer 5 per cent. of circulation,		6,187 50
Total,		$582,531.31

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in,	$150,000.00
Surplus fund,	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid,	25,749 24
National Bank notes outstanding,	116,310.00
Due to other National Banks,	392 25
Dividends unpaid,	36.00
Individual deposits subject to check,	239,383.82
Demand certificates of deposit,	660 00
Total,	$582,531.31

State of Massachusetts, County of Norfolk, ss.

I, HORACE F. SPEAR, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HORACE F. SPEAR, *Cashier.*

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 24th day of December, 1895.

GEO. H. BROWN, *Notary Public.*

Correct,—Attest:
A. B. PACKARD,
HORACE B SPEAR, } *Directors.*
W. T. BABCOCK,
Quincy, Dec. 28. 1w

WEST QUINCY.

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The annual concert and ball of St. Francis Court, M. C. O. F., will be held on New Year's eve.

The alarm from Box 45 at 6.10 Wednesday evening was for a slight fire in the hen house of Mrs. Flaherty on Bates avenue.

Clarence Beard of Common street goes to Louisville, Saturday, to attend a dental college.

Eaton Bros., have built a new ice house near their pond and have made some necessary repairs on the other buildings.

The Sunday School children of the M. E. Church at West Quincy gathered in the vestry of the church, Tuesday evening. After several recitations by the little folks under the direction of Miss Cassie Thayer, they all received a bag of candy and an orange from the Christmas tree. The pastor and Mrs. Brown are finding their way into the hearts of the people and a brighter day for the church is coming. There will be special meetings during the holidays.

Wollaston Vespers,

A vesper service will be held at 4 o'clock Sunday at the Unitarian church, Wollaston. Rev. E. C. Butler of the Quincy church will make the address, and this music will be rendered by the choir:

"Dreams of Galilee." Whitfield.
Contralto solo by Miss Lucy Hayes.
"He shall feed His flock like a Shepherd." from the Messiah.

High School Reunion,
FRIDAY EVENING, JAN 24, 1896.
Reception Addresses and Music. Refreshments, Dancing.

All graduates of the Quincy High School are invited to attend the annual reunion to be held at the new High School Building on Hancock street, Friday evening, Jan. 24, 1896 at 7.30 o'clock.

The Board of Government urges each and ever graduate to give this reunion the support of his or her presence and hearty interest. To once a year renew old school ties and revive old memories would seem to be a pleasant thing, and the future of the Association depends largely upon the success of this meeting. Graduates at a distance can materially aid by becoming members of the Association; the annual dues of 50 cents may be forwarded to Mr. C. Eaton Pierce, treasurer.

Tickets are limited to the graduates, but each can purchase two, so that they may have an escort. They may be procured of any of the board, at seventy-five cents each, or at John O. Holden's store, 174 Hancock street, Quincy. Please inform the Treasurer at your earliest convenience, whether you desire one or two tickets, that arrangements may be made.

Hon C. F. Adams, 2d, Mayor-elect of the city of Quincy, has accepted an invitation of the Association to be its guest, and many of the past and present teachers of the school and school superintendents are expected.

The reunion will consist of a reception speeches,

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Quincy.

Memo. for Carpet Buyers.

Houses are not carpeted every year.

Naturally, therefore, many of our old customers, who purchased their *Carpets* and *Draperies* before we moved to our new building, are still unaware of our change of location.

To avoid complications, it is well to remember that our new store is on Washington Street,

Opposite Boylston Street.

Cut out this advertisement and preserve it till you are in need of Carpets or Draperies. It will *pay you* to remember our address.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1617.

Represented in Quincy by Mr. O. A. Hayward.

Holiday Mark Down Sale
— OF —
FINE MILLINERY.

Our $5.00 and $6.00 Hats reduced to $2.50 and $3.00.

A handsome trimmed Hat or Bonnet for $2 00.

E. B. COLLINS,
4 Faxon Block, Quincy.
oct15—Foly L mwfs

M. R. SPARROW,
ICE CREAM.
28 PROSPECT AVENUE.

Orders may be left at Loring's Apothecary Store.
P. O. Box 110, Wollaston.
Orders filled at short notice.
Wollaston, May 10. LPtf

GEO. W. ROCKWELL,
HORSESHOER,
48 Water Street, next to W. H. Doble's Store.

HAVING Had 28 years' experience in Shoeing, I am prepared to give perfect satisfaction. I pay particular attention to Overreaching, Interfering, Quarter Cracks and tender footed horses, and I ask for a share of your patronage.
Oct. 1. lpo ly

For Sale.

200 CORDS OF COMPOST,
ON QUINCY AVENUE.
Apply at No. 10 South Walnut Street.
EDWARD MENHINICK.
Quincy, Oct. 4. LP tf

Lace Curtains.

I, ANNE C. WELLS, wife of the late Thomas C. Wells, do hereby signify my intention of continuing the business of my husband, namely that of refinishing lace curtains, and ask for a continuance of the patronage of former customers, at No. 12 Winter street, Quincy Neck.
Quincy, Nov. 23 2 mos.

Shawmut Spring Water.

How many people realize the importance of drinking only pure water in large quantities in order to keep in absolutely good health? When we consider that two-thirds of the human body is in the form of water, and that in order to supply the losses from excretion and evaporation it is necessary to drink from one-half to one gallon of water daily; it is of the utmost importance that it should be of the very best quality, perfectly free from the slightest trace of organic matter.

THE SHAWMUT SPRING WATER possesses all these requirements, and when used in liberal quantities it is a most important factor in building up and restoring to healthy action the digestive organs and conducive to the health of all, more especially to children and persons of delicate constitutions. The array of testimony by doctors and others in its favor is overwhelming and shows that Shawmut Spring Water stands among the best

Orders addressed to F. J. FULLER, West Quincy, Mass., will receive prompt attention.
Dec. 14. tf

THE BEST POSSIBLE SERVICE.
Henry L. Kincaide & Co.
AUCTIONEERS.
TIRRELL'S BLOCK, 96 and 98 Hancock St. QUINCY.
Connected by telephone. apr1 ply

E. MENHINICK
CONTRACTOR.

HAVING Been appointed City Scavanger I respectfully solicit the patronage of the citizens, pledging myself to give particular attention to all business entrusted to me, and to do all by the Odorless Excavating System. Orders may be left at:
ATLANTIC,—Branscheid & Marten's new store, Duggan Block.
WOLLASTON,—Mr. Perry's store.
WEST QUINCY,—Mr. Lamb's store.
BREWER'S CORNER,—Mr. Prout's store.
POINT,—At Miss Freeman's store.
CITY HALL,—Board of health office.
At my residence, No. 10 South Walnut street.
Quincy March 1. pltf

C. H. HARDWICK & CO.,
Fine Granite Monuments
TABLETS AND MARKERS.
Work and Stock of Finest Grade.

All shades of Quincy and other Granites furnished.
Our stock is a dark, rich, beautiful blue.
OFFICE AND WORKS, QUARRY STREET, Quincy, Mass.
June 28—1y eod J29-r1y

Novelties In Holiday Goods.

Choice Stationery,
Finest Perfumes,
Pocket Books,
Boston Bags,
Fancy Tambourines,
Hair Pin Baskets,
Broom Cases,
Match Safes,
Jewel Cases,
Ink Stands,
Celluloid Handkerchief Boxes.
Silver Boot Hooks,
Laundry Lists,
Hand Mirrors,
Dolls,
Calendars.

A large line of useful articles at

C. S. HUBBARD'S,
158 Hancock St., Quincy.
CITY SQUARE.

GRAND
Mark Down
— IN —
MILLINERY.

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO BUY.

Just Look at the Bargains.

Former Price $1.00, now 15 cts.

These Hats must be sold to make room for other goods. Sale commences Monday, Dec. 30.

C. L. BLISS,
QUINCY.

A book on the Diseases of Children is published by the mfrs. of the old standard remedy—True's Pin Worm Elixir.
VERY MOTHER
asking for it will receive a copy free. Tells what to do for all the disorders of children. Send address to
Dr. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

Special Prices

Till after the Holidays. But it's not so much price as QUALITY we want you to consider. All work Guaranteed.

Full Sets - - $5

Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $5

Cold Fillings, 51 up.
Extracting, 25c.
With Gas or DENTO, 50c.

You'll never go back to any other anesthetic if once you use the wideawake Dento controlled by us. No pain. No unpleasne s. No danger. No sleep. You'll like it.

8 a. m. to 8 p. m. Lady in attendance.

BOSTON DENTAL ASSOCIATION.
Cor. Tremont and Winter Sts.
(Enter 58 Winter.) BOSTON.

Dec. 21. tf

Wollaston Steam Laundry.

On and after Monday, Dec. 30, 1895, all York accepted by the Wollaston Steam Laundry is taken subject to payment on delivery, and no bundle will be delivered until paid for.

HORACE P. KENT, Prop.
Oct. 21—3m p 26-3m

Advertised Letters.

At Quincy post office Monday Dec. 23:

Palmer Abbott, Palmer Abbott, Barbara Guiseppe, W. B. Barrows, C. A. Johnson, James Mullin, Nell McSween, Battista Pensconi, Farguhar Reid, Paul C. Revere, Rosa Rossi, Donato Salvucci.

The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, DEC. 28, 1895.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.	Sun Rises	Sets.	Full Sea. Morn.	Eve.	Moon sets.
Saturday, Dec. 28,	7.13	4.19	8.15	8.45	4.07 A.M
Sunday, " 29,	7.13	4.20	9.00	9.30	5.17 "
Monday, " 30,	7.14	4.21	9.45	10.15	6.24 "
Tuesday, " 31,	7.14	4.22	10.45	11.15	rises.
Wednesday, Jan. 1,	7.14	4.22	11.30	12.01	5.15 P.M
Thursday, " 2,	7.14	4.23	12.00	12.15	6.34 "
Friday, " 3,	7.14	4.24	12.45	1.00	7.53 "

Full Moon, Dec. 31, 3.31 P. M.

Pilgrim Fathers.

Massachusetts Bay Colony, U. O. of P. F., with invited friends gathered in Music hall, Monday evening, to observe Forefathers' day. The hall had been tastefully decorated with flags and bunting and the large stage presented a picture of a forest. This scene was utilized for the very striking tableaux in which Mr. Thomas Clair with Master and Miss Clair represented in faithfully copied costumes the Plymouth Colonists.

During the evening the Pilgrim fare of parched corn was served to all from pewter plates, whose authentic records can be traced back to 1638, when they were owned by Robert Carver of Plymouth Colony. They are now the property of John Carver of Atlantic. The programme was as follows:

Tableau, The Pilgrims at Plymouth.
Welcome address, Gov. Charles R. Safford.
Violin and Piano Selection, Master Frank Curtin and Miss Emma Curtin.
Song by Male Quartette, William Owen, Frank Tilton, Harry Reed, Charles Read.
Recitation, Miss Annie P. Hall,—"The Landing of the Pilgrim Fathers."
Song, Mrs. W. F. Cummings, with violin obligato.
Tableau, The Pilgrims attacked by Indians.
Piano Solo, Mrs. D. A. Bruce.
Address, Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman,—"Why did they come?"
"America," sung by the audience.

After the exercises, and after the friends had retired, the colony was called to order in due form for the annual election. The following were chosen for the next term of six months:

Governor,—James H. Churchill.
Lieut. Governor,—Harry Read.
Secretary,—Miss Annie Clean.
Treasurer,—Mrs. Fannie Wilde.
Collector,—George H. Sherwin.
Chaplain,—Rev. J. H. Yeoman.
Sergeant at Arms,—Frank Tilton.
Dep. Sergeant at Arms,—Mrs. Louize De Huff.
S. of I. G.,—Frank Allen.
S. of O. G.,—Eben Stocker.
Rep. to Supreme Colony,—Charles R. Safford.
Trustees,—James Curtin, Roger W. Wilde, John Carver.

These officers will be installed the second Monday in January, when the supreme officers will be present.

Italian Ball.

The sons and daughters of Sunny Italy turned out in goodly numbers Thursday evening at the fourth annual ball of the Italian Operative of Mutual Relief Society, which was held at St. Mary's hall. This is the representative Italian society and numbers among its members many of our citizens of that nationality. Its object is to extend relief to its members during sickness and also pays to the members of the family of the deceased, $100. Its dues are nominal, yet in the short time during which the society has been organized in Quincy it has accumulated a fund of $2,000 and the ball Thursday evening was to add to this fund.

No expense was spared to make this a success, which it certainly was in every way, being largely attended and having as its guests representatives from many of the local organizations as well as Italian societies from Boston and other places.

Suspended from the centre of the hall were the American and Italian flags, while on the platform was Hobb's orchestra of eight pieces. If anyone loves good music it is the Italians and in this orchestra they had their fill, for the music furnished for the concert and for the dancing was of the highest order.

The dancing commenced at 9 o'clock and continued until 4 o'clock in the morning.

The officers of the society are A. Cappellini, president; P. Giuseppini, vice president; O. Lancisi, corresponding secretary; A. Luppi, financial secretary; and N. Fossati, treasurer.

Simone Vergobbi was floor director, assisted by Pietro Sola, and the reception committee were Pietio Giuseppi, E. Buzzi, Di Marco and G. Berni.

The N. E. O. P. Elect.

At a regular meeting of Quincy Lodge No. 261, New England Order of Protection, held at Wilson's hall, last week, the following officers were elected:

Junior Past Warden,—Laura E. Holt.
Warden,—Dr. Charles W. Garey.
Vice Warden,—Ernest C. Marshall.
Secretary,—Isaac M. Holt.
Financial Secretary,—Wesley Walsh.
Treasurer,—Thompson B. Crane.
Chaplain,—Mary A. H. Crane.
Guide,—Isabel A. Souther.
Guardian,—Leonard C. Hewson.
Sentinel,—Herbert S. Wessell.
Trustee for three years, — Dr. H. C. Hallowell.

This lodge is holding very interesting meetings, and new members are rapidly coming in. Five members were added, and six applications received at this meeting. A public meeting will be held in the interest of the order, sometime in January.

POOR BURRO. It will not do always to drink water, as will be noticed by an interesting letter on the first page from our dear friend, Mr. Thomas Talbot, of California, formerly of Quincy. He will be remembered with pleasure by many granite cutters, and by the brothers of Mount Wollaston Lodge, at the time the meetings were held in Wilson's hall. He gives our readers an amusing story of the late Senator Stanford, when he was poor and worked for his daily bread like the most of us; but who afterwards accumulated his millions. Perhaps some of the old California pioneer in this city can vouch for B other Talbot's story.

Few people know that all plants contain digestive principles. They cannot absorb their food until it is digested any more than animals can. The Mount Lebanon Shakers have learned the art of extracting and utilizing these digestive principles, and it is for this reason that their Shaker Digestive Cordial is meeting with such phenomenal success in the treatment of dyspepsia. The Shaker Digestive Cordial not only contains food already digested but it also contains digestive principles which aid the digestion of other foods that may be eaten with it. A single 10 cent sample bottle will be sufficient to demonstrate its value, and we suggest that every suffering dyspeptic make a trial of it. Any druggist can supply it.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

THERE CAN be no doubt that the country now has a hustling Congress, and it is a pleasure to see the promptness with which business is despatched. They did not dilly dally with the Venezuela matter, and now they propose to stop the depletion of the National treasury and stop the accumulation of debt. Only the veto of the President can check the onward march to prosperity, and upon him will then rest the responsibility.

WITH THE Boston Herald, New York Herald and World, Dr. Everett and others denouncing the Venezuela message it looks as if President Cleveland's friends were going back on him.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES.

(*Other Services on Page 5*)

Universalist Church.

Christmas Sunday will be observed at the Universalist church on Dec. 29 with special services in the morning, and a concert in the evening. The order of services and music at the morning service will be:

Organ voluntary.
Gloria Patria service for children.
Prayer.
Carol,—"Little Town of Bethlehem," Straub
Scripture lesson.
Anthem,—"Adeste Fideles," Novello
Solo,—"Shepherd's Watching," Fillmore
Hymn,—"Joy to the World."
Sermon.
Hymn.
Benediction.
Herbert Fay Nye, Leader.

"The Glorious Birthday" by Straut will be the title of the concert in the evening by the choir and Sunday School. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone.

Wollaston Baptist.

The Wollaston Baptist society will hold special services on Sunday. In the morning the quartette assisted by a chorus of trained voices will render:

"Blessed be the Lord God" Barnby
"Silent Night-Hallowed Night," Becker
"Once again O blessed time," Dykes

The evening musical service is as follows:

O Bethlehems Babe, with violin obligato
Quartette and chorus
"O Little Town of Bethlehem," Neidling
Quartette
"It is the Blessed Christmas Morn", Bartlett
"Angels from the Realms of Glory," Smart
"O'er Bethelems Hill in Days of Old," Gilchrist
"Hark What Mean Those Holy Voices," Bardett
"Today the Joy Bells," Buffington
Duet, Misses Pike and Emery
Song, by Christian Endeavor Boys.

Christ's Church.

Christmas morning services were held at 10.30, with a sermon by the rector, followed by holy communion. The vested choir under the direction of Prof. F. Wrigley, rendered the following music:

Te Deum, Stainer, B flat
Offertory,—"Like Silver Lamps," Barnby
Communion, Rossini G
The Christmas hymns will be repeated on Sunday.

At St. John's Church.

The first mass at St. John's church was celebrated at 5 o'clock A. M., Christmas day by Rev. F. A. Cunningham; the second at 9 o'clock by Rev. A. F. Roche, and last mass at 10.15 by Rev. F. A. Frigulietti. The handsome altar was almost hidden by palms and evergreen. Haydn's third Imperial Mass, Noel by Adam, Offertory and the Adeste Fideles by Novello were sung by the full choir at the 10.15 mass.

In the evening solemn high vespers were celebrated at 8 o'clock by Revs. F. A. Frigulietti, J. P. Cuffe and F. A. Cunningham. Wilcox's vespers, the Magnificat by Millard, O Salutaris by Rotolli and the Tantum Ergo by Rossini were sung by the choir, assisted by Miss Mary Frances White and Miss Margaret Garrity, organist.

St. Mary's Church.

The early morning mass at 6 o'clock was celebrated by Rev. John P. Cuffe; the 9 o'clock mass by Rev. F. A. Frigulietti, and the 10.15 mass by Rev. A. F. Roche.

Sacred Heart Church.

Two masses were celebrated at the Sacred Heart church, Atlantic, on Christmas day, at 8 and 10 o'clock, and Rev. J. P. Cuffe was the celebrant.

St. Francis Church.

At South Braintree Rev. F. A. Cunningham celebrated two masses, the first at 8 and the other at 10 o'clock.

Royal Arcanum.

The John Adams Council, Royal Arcanum, of Wollaston, celebrated the sixth anniversary of its institution, which occurred on the 7th, on Monday evening. The celebration was also observed as the usual ladies' night. There was a large attendance of members, friends of the order and ladies.

The assembly was called to order by Regent John N. Emerson, who, in a few well chosen remarks, sketched the history of the council from the time of its inception by brothers Charles R. Sherman, Charles T. Baker and Watson H. Brasee, its subsequent institution on Dec. 7, 1889, with 36 members, down to the present time.

Interesting remarks upon the purpose and growth of the order were made by Grand Vice Regent C. W. Clark, Grand Orator A. G. Walsh and Orator Robert F. Ross, who also acted as master of ceremonies.

Besides the speaking, Edward W. Emerson, the famous impersonator, assisted by the Cole children, gave one of their inimitable entertainments.

Clan McGregor.

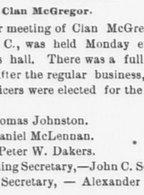
The regular meeting of Clan McGregor, No. 5, O. S. C., was held Monday evening in Doble's hall. There was a full attendance. After the regular business, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Chief,—Thomas Johnston.
Tanist,—Daniel McLennan.
Chaplin,—Peter W. Dakers.
Corresponding Secretary,—John C. Scott.
Financial Secretary, — Alexander M. Craig.
Treasurer,—Alexander D. McGregor.
Sr. Henchman,—James McLeod.
Jr. Henchman,—William Souden.
Seneschal,—William Elrick.
Warden,—James Birule.
Sentinel,—Alexander D. Smith.
Examining Physician,—R. McLennan, M. D.
Trustee for 3 years,—Alexander Clark.
Auditor for 3 years,—Robert Maver.
Standard Bearer,—James Milne.
Finance Committee,—John A. Welsh, William Marshall and Charles J. Stewart.
Chorister,—Charles J. Stewart.
Pianist,—Alexander Raleigh.

The above officers will be installed at the regular meeting January 13, by the officers of the Grand Clan of Massachusetts.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and, therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

At the discovery of America maize was grown by the Indian tribes from Patagonia to Hudson Bay. In Mexico and Peru its origin was attributed to the gods.

ROYAL


BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all leavening strength.—*Latest United States Government Food Report.*
ROYAL BAKING POWDER, 106 Wall St., N. Y

CHRISTMAS FESTIVALS.

Most of the Sunday School Christmas festivals were held Tuesday evening. There were some on Wednesday and the St. John's was held last evening.

At First Church.

It was a happy gathering of children at the First church Tuesday evening for the Christmas festival. It was held in the chapel which was gaily decorated with long streamers of evergreen for the occasion. The children commenced to assemble at five o'clock and half an hour later they were served with a tempting supper of good things in the dining room. After supper a half hour or more was passed pleasantly in singing Christmas carols, the voices of the children being plainly audible above those of the older persons present.

Then came a pleasing entertainment, a legerdemain performance which was as mystifying to the older persons as the younger, and was enjoyed fully as much by them.

The last act of the festival was the distribution of the presents for the children, with which the tree was ladened, and Santa Claus never found more welcome receivers of his gifts than the happy children.

Christ Church.

The Sunday School festival at Christ church was held Tuesday evening, and a very enjoyable affair it certainly was. The interior of the church was festooned with streamers of evergreen, and the sides were heavily hung with evergreen as was also the chancel.

At the right of the chancel was a large tree which was illuminated with a multitude of candles, which coupled with the many presents with which it was hung, made a very pretty effect.

At 6.30 the children marched in and there was the singing of hymns and carols followed by a brief address by the rector, Rev. Walter Russell Breed, and the distribution of presents to the children.

Centre Congregational.

The primary department of the Evangelical Sunday School assembled in the chapel on Tuesday afternoon at 2.30. Baby brother and sister and mamma were also present, and it was a pleasure to see all so happy. Miss Sargent, the superintendent, was ably assisted and it was an hour of enjoyment. There was singing, a beautiful prayer, recitations and exercises, a talk by the pastor, and marching. Candy and oranges were distributed from the Christmas tree.

The Christmas entertainment in the evening was one of the most beautiful and artistic ever given in this city. It was under the direction of Mrs. L. W. Wood who compliments highly the young ladies who assisted her.

The greeting was by little Bessie Merrill, and a Christmas poem by Miss Lowe followed.

The first tableau was "Rock of Ages" with an invisible quartette, Miss Leila Miller clinging to the cross. In "The Happiest Day" there were ten characters who were introduced by Miss Sampson, the Spirit of Happiness: May Day, Miss Bessie Merrill; New Year's Day, a baby; Valentine day, Master Hardwick; Easter, Miss Thomas; May day, Miss Lowe; Fourth of July, George Tupper; Last day of school, Miss Dinnie; Thanksgiving, Miss Litchfield; Christmas, Miss Wright of Milton.

Miss Lowe gave "A Tramp's Christmas," and then came the crowning feature, "The Birth of Christ," in which forty-one characters took part. In the "Town of Bethlehem" were nine young ladies, four in the "Old, Old Story," four in the "Birth of Christ," three Wise Men, fifteen in Angel's chorus, one who read the poem, and the little girl from Slumber land. It closed with a grand tableau with colored lights. The pure white surroundings made the scene perfectly beautiful and effective.

The entertainment closed with the distribution of Christmas boxes to the children.

Universalist Church.

Christmas eve was celebrated in the church vestry by a goodly company of the children and older members of the parish. A bountiful supper furnished by Ladies' Aid Society was served from 5 to 7, after which good Santa Claus jumped through the window and found a well ladened Christmas tree. The children were well remembered by gifts; also the pastor, Rev. A. E. White, while the leader of the choir received a beautiful monkey.

Following the tree a short entertainment was given with tableau by the children, songs by Miss Fletcher, reading by Miss Cudworth, duet by Misses Batson and Chapman. Truly it was a merry Christmas for all.

St. John's.

The children of the St. John's Sunday School had a grand time Friday evening at Hancock hall. The Christmas tree was stripped of its load and the presents distributed by a real Santa Claus, who appeared in all his original hits. Little Olive Smith, the charming singer, also appeared, and last but not least, the Reilleys in their laughable sketch, "Fun in a Fog."

Calvary Baptist Church.

The Sunday School of the Baptist church held its Christmas entertainment and tree Friday evening, Dec. 27, at Doble's hall.

Swedish Baptist.

The festival of the Swedish Baptist society on Station street took place Tuesday night, and was an enjoyable occasion.

The Lutherans.

The Swedish Lutherans observed Christmas day in a fitting manner. An early morning service was held at 5.30 which was largely attend. In the evening there was an entertainment consisting of reading and singing in the Swedish language, followed by the distribution of presents, with which two large trees were loaded. A collection was also taken for the Swedish Orphan's home at Jamestown, N. Y.

The interior of the church was very handsomely decorated under the direction of W. R. Lofgren. There was also an electrical display arranged by Bert Curtis. Over the desk and sides of the room were long streamers of lights and suspended over the pulpit was a star, beneath which was suspended the word "Frid," both of which were illuminated with electrics. There were also quantities of candles in the windows and in front of the pulpit. On each side of the platform was a Christmas tree illuminated with incandescent lights.

West Quincy Methodist Church.

A large gathering met in the vestry of the M. E. church, West Quincy, on Christmas eve, the occasion being the annual Christmas treat to the children. The following program was rendered by Sunday School pupils:

At the Christmas Tree, Grace Manhire
The Child Christ, Anna Woodward
Recitation, Lillian Barnes
An Old, Sweet Story, Wendell Luce
Song, Bella Duncan
Recitation, Olive Grant
A Boy's Composition on Xmas, Lottie Crowel
Christmas Song,
Nellie Moir, Olive Grant and Mabel Ripley
By Zuider Zee, Lettie Burke
A Santa Claus Girl, Jennie Scott
Edith's Soliloquy, Marion Hunter
Christmas Morning, Mabel Ripley
Santa's Visit, Maggie Scott

The names of the pupils were then read, upon which bags of candy and oranges were taken from the tree and distributed to those present. These were the gifts of the Sunday School. The evening was a pleasant one not only for the children, but for the older ones as well, who enjoyed seeing the little ones have a good time.

Presbyterian Church.

At the Presbyterian church on Water street the Christmas festival was held at six o'clock on Tuesday. The service was entitled "Joy to the World," and consisted of appropriate scripture readings and recitations about the Christ-child, with Christmas carols. The singing was under the leadership of Mr. George Bowman, and gave evidence of careful drilling. The infant class, which had been trained by Miss Jennie Phillips, gave its part of the exercises delightfully. Each child present received the customary gift of candy and an orange, but what was unusual but most beautiful, the children and others brought articles of food to be distributed by the deacons to the poor, and more than filled three barrels with their gifts. The superintendent, Mr. Alfred Bishop, presided and the pastor gave a short address. The church was beautifully decked with evergreens.

Wollaston Methodist.

A large audience was present at the Christmas concert by the Methodist Sunday School, Wollaston, last Sunday evening. All the parts were finely rendered. The thanks of the audience are due Mr. Chritchley for his splendid performance on the cornet.

The annual Christmas tree festival was held at the Methodist Episcopal church on Wednesday evening at 6.30 o'clock. The exercises began with "shadow pictures" showing Santa Claus in his workshop, testing his toys to see if they were in suitable condition for distribution among the boys and girls. This exercise greatly delighted the little people. This was followed by tableaux, in which Santa Claus was just entering a room where a little girl was asleep. He then with his assistants distributed the presents on the Christmas tree among the expectant children and others in the audience.

Wollaston Congregational Church.

The Wollaston Congregational Christmas festival was held on Christmas afternoon, at five o'clock. The church vestry was crowded with people to hear the very excellent entertainment which Superintendent Murray had provided, and also to greet Santa Claus, who was a jolly fat fellow.

Wollaston Unitarian.

The Christmas festival at the Wollaston Unitarian church on Christmas eve was one of the old-fashioned kind that used to delight us so much when we were children. There was a real live Santa Claus, a hustler he was, too; a Christmas tree loaded down with toys, candles, jackknives, books, and those innumerable knick-knacks that go to make children happy.

With the tree there was an entertainment. Before the children—and also the old folks, who were strongly in evidence—left the auditorium for the vestry, they sang a couple of Christmas carols, as also did Miss Thayer's class. Then they piled down stairs with a hoop for the tree. They didn't exactly walk down, it was more after the style of the Harvard flying-wedge. But they got there just the same. So did Christmas. After the tumult had subsided, Mr. Frederick H. Bishop read a Christmas story, and the two little Merrill boys sang a couple of carols in German, and also played an instrumental duet. But all this did not appease the anxious faces that were riveted toward the richly ladened tree. Suddenly there was a clatter and a bang, and "St. Nick" himself stood before them, immaculate in white furs and snowy hair and beard. He moved from branch to branch of the tree with lightning rapidity, parcelling out the presents with a generous hand. And as suddenly as he came he disappeared.

After the tree, came a pantomime show. Owing to the unavoidable absence of Supt. F. A. Page, the programme was carried out by ex-Mayor Fairbanks.

Wollaston Baptist.

The Christmas festival of the Wollaston Baptist Sunday School was held in the church vestry on Christmas eve. There was a large crowd of little ones present to greet Santa Claus. A huge chimney had been built at one end of the vestry for his use. When the time came for his heralded arrival, a jingle of sleigh bells was heard, then suddenly darting out from the great open fireplace came the jolly old fellow dressed in white furs from head to foot. He was an ideal Santa Claus and with the assistance of Superintendent Corthell and others, soon picked the good things from the well laden tree.

Atlantic Methodist.

Last Sunday was observed as Christmas Sunday at the Methodist church, Atlantic, in a most fitting manner. Rev. George B. Shanor, the pastor, preached to a large and interested congregation at the morning service, a Christmas sermon.

The children of the Sunday school gave a concert in the evening.

Christmas evening, the members of the Sunday school with friends gathered in the chapel to enjoy the festivities of the occasion.

A large and bountifully supplied Christmas tree with Santa Claus amused and interested both old and young. The children were well remembered with gifts from the school, parents and friends. The chapel was filled to overflowing.

☞ What is more aggravating when you have company than to have a piece of furniture give way, a chair break down, or something of that kind happen when you would like to have your home leave a good impression upon your guest. A good way to prevent this is to go to Guy's Coliseum, when you want reliable goods at low prices. lpo—1t

Drowning Accident.

The drowning accident at the reservoir of the Quincy Water department at Braintree, Monday, which was briefly noted in the LEDGER of that date, was a sad affair coming as it did almost on the eve of Christmas, the most joyful season of the year.

Monday morning three boys, Mervin Colton, aged 14 years; John Toner, aged 12 years, and Robert Toner, aged 10 years, were in the woods near the water-shed gathering holly.

They had secured all they desired and shortly before noon started for their homes in Braintree. When they reached Dailey's farm, in order to take a short cut, they started to cross the reservoir on the ice.

All three were together and when about fifty feet from the shore the ice gave way and all three were thrown into the water. The two Toner boys hung on to the floating ice until rescued by workmen from Dailey's farm.

The other boy was unable to do so and after struggling for a few moments sank and was drowned, there being about 9 feet of water at that point.

His body was recovered some three-quarters of an hour later. Although the physicians worked over him for a long time they were unable to resuscitate him.

Built
On the
Solid Basis
Of Pure, Rich,
Red Blood,
Health
Is real and lasting.
Opiate Compounds, Narcotics
And Nerve Stimulants are
Temporary and Dangerous.

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Builds permanent
Good Health
Because it
Purifies, Vitalizes
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Cures Scrofula, Catarrh,
Rheumatism,
Nervousness, Weakness,
Dyspepsia. Try it.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. $1.

Hood's Pills the after-dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

Wollaston's New Pastor.

The Rev. Carlton Putnam Mills, who has taken charge of St. Chrysostom's church in Wollaston, is a native of Massachusetts, having been born in Williamstown, Berkshire County, in 1857. He was graduated from Williams college in the year 1878 and for four years after graduation was a teacher in Greylock Institute, a private preparatory for boys.

Mr. Mills took his theological course at the Episcopal Theological school in Cambridge and supplemented this work by the greater part of a year spent in Germany. He was ordained to the ministry in 1885 and for a year had charge of Ascension church, Waltham. Since that time he has been the rector of St. Paul's church, Newton Highlands; St. Luke's church, Kalamazoo, Michigan, and for the past four years has been an assistant minister of Emmanuel Parish, Boston, of which the Rev. Leighton Parks, D. D., is rector. During this time Mr. Mills has had charge of the church of the Ascension at the South End, a mission church of Emmanuel parish.

It appear from this sketch that Mr. Mills brings a wide and varied experience to the young and promising church in Wollaston.

Forefathers' Day.

Forefathers' Day was observed with appropriate exercises Friday, Dec. 20, at the Woodward Institute. The rooms were very prettily decorated with evergreen and flowers and the programme, which was very pleasing, was as follows:

Bible Reading.
Singing, "Illustrious Lives!"
Readings, "Pilgrim Hall and the Monuments," Misses McKenzie, Macfarlane and Drew.
Recitation, "The Pilgrim Fathers," Pierpont, Jane Reed.
Chorus, "The Breaking Waves," Mrs. Hemans.
Recitation, Extract from Edward Everett's Oration, Eugenia Hatch.
Readings, "A Plymouth Pilgrimage," Miss Ruth Randall, Miss Clara Baxter, Miss Maud Cudworth.
Solo, Miss Flood.
Reading, "An Old Story," Miss Mary Elcock.
Reading, "The Wedding Day,"—Longfellow, Edith Stanley.
Singing, "America."

The pupils of the Institute remembered Miss Small, presenting her with a handsome cut-glass silver mounted ink well, a silver pen tray, and a silver-mounted writing tablet.

Estimable Wollaston Lady Dead

Mrs. Olive M., wife of Mr. Israel Waterhouse of Wollaston passed away early Saturday of pneumonia. Mrs. Waterhouse's death was very sudden. She had been suffering from a severe cold the first part of the week. On Wednesday it had turned to pleurisy. It then rapidly developed into pneumonia and by Friday it was seen that there were but slight chances of her recovery. Saturday morning shortly after midnight, respiration became more and more difficult and at about two o'clock the end came.

Mrs. Waterhouse was born at Dayton, Me., in 1833. She has been a resident of Wollaston, living in a beautiful place on Prospect avenue, since 1872. She has travelled extensively in this country and Europe with Mr. Waterhouse the past few years.

Mrs. Waterhouse was an exceedingly lovable woman, one whose gentle ways and dignified bearing won hosts of friends.

A son, Mr. Frank P. Waterhouse of Waterhouse, Shannon & Monroe of Boston, and husband survive her.

The funeral was characterized by great simplicity, in keeping with the life of Mrs Waterhouse.

Friends and relatives began to gather at the homestead on Propect avenue at two o'clock in the afternoon. The family were in a quiet retreat on the second floor of the residence, near the head of the stairway, where they could listen to the service.

Rev. Luther Freeman of Waltham, formerly pastor of the Wollaston M. E. Society, was assisted by the Rev. F. H. Knight, a former pastor, and the Rev. Charles W. Wilder, the present pastor of the Methodist society. The brief eulogy was pronounced by Mr. Freeman. The music was by a quartette consisting of Mrs. Frank A. Page, Mrs. Edgar A. King, Mr. Charles F. Wilde and Mr. Lester M. Bartlett. There was a wealth of floral tributes. The fall bearers were Mr. Quincy A. Faunce, Mr. Allen M. Jameson, Mr. Charles F. Wilde and Mr. Joseph F. Marshall.

The Clerkship of House.

At the annual meeting of the Republican Editorial Association, held in Boston, December 11, there was a general discussion of the question of the clerkship of the Massachusetts House of Representatives, and these resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we regard it as a definite and common sense proposition that Republican victories should mean something else than retaining Democrats in office.

Resolved, That we therefore call upon the Republican members of the incoming House of Representatives in this State to cast their vote for and elect a Republican to the clerkship of the House.

Resolved, That the argument that the clerkship of the House is a non-political office, and that therefore the present Democratic incumbent ought not to be disturbed, applies with equal force to the offices of state treasurer, state auditor and secretary of state.

Resolved, That the Republican leader who should advocate in state convention the nomination of a Democrat for state treasurer, state auditor, secretary of state, or attorney general, would be dropped with a dull thud which would cause belief in an earthquake throughout the commonwealth.

CARD OF THANKS.

To the Editors of the Ledger and Patriot:

I would like to use a small space in your valuable paper in sending my best wishes and thanks to the people on my delivery route at Quincy Point, who through Mrs. A. F. Kelly kindly remembered me on the twenty-fourth in a very fitting manner. It gives me great pleasure to know my services have been so much appreciated, and hope in the future as well as in the past, to serve them to the best of my ability. Your humble servant,
JOHN J. CUNNIFF.
Quincy Point, Dec. 27. pltf

☞ Those troubled by indigestion say that the Shawmut Spring Water has been a great benefit to them. tf

Births.

HAYDEN—In Quincy Point, Dec. 21, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar F. Hayden.
WEYMOUTH—In Norfolk Downs, Dec. 21, a son to Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Weymouth.

Marriages.

McINTOSH—SMITH—In Quincy, in the First Presbyterian church, Dec. 24, by Rev. Robert Westly Peach, Mr. John A. McIntosh to Miss Catherine Smith.
JOHNSON—OLSEN—In Quincy, Dec. 18, by Rev. J. Herbert Yeoman, Mr. Claas Axel Johnson to Miss Hilda Olsen both of Braintree.

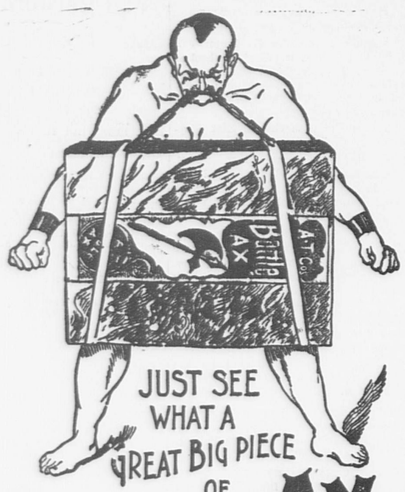
Deaths.

MITCHELL—In Quincy, Dec. 25, James, son of Mr. Thomas and Mrs. Charlotte Mitchell, aged 5 months and 2 days.
WATERHOUSE—In Wollaston, Dec. 21, Mrs. Miranda, wife of Mr. Israel Waterhouse aged 62 years, 10 months.
THAYER—In South Braintree, Dec. 22, Mr. Calvin Thayer, aged 77 years and 8 months.
RIKEMAN—In Randolph, Dec, 25, Helen Louise Rikeman.

SUNDAY SERVICES.

FIRST SUNDAY AFTER CHRISTMAS.

FIRST CHURCH—Rev. Ellery Channing Butler pastor. Mr. Charles H. Porter, Jr., will speak at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 11.30 A. M. Rev. Mr. Butler will speak at the National Sailors' Home at 2 P. M., and at 4 o'clock in the Wollaston Unitarian church. Tuesday the 31st, at the dedication of the new Unitarian church, East



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YOU CAN GET FOR

10 CENTS

LARGEST PIECE OF GOOD TOBACCO EVER SOLD FOR THE MONEY

HOLIDAY BARGAINS!
HOLIDAY BARGAINS!

ARE WITHIN YOUR GRASP.

Sensible, Suitable, Seasonable Gifts for Father, Brother, Husband or Son.

Ulsters, Overcoats, Reefers and Suits.

GLOVES.

Kid, Dogskin, Castor's, Reindeer, Buck, Fur, Worsted and Scotch Wool,

AT OUR POPULAR PRICES, **25 cts. to $5.00.**

Handkerchiefs, Mufflers, Suspenders, Neckwear, Umbrellas, Dress Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Fancy Armlets, Hosiery, Lamb's Wool Sweaters for Men and Boys, etc.

Don't Wait until the Choice Bargains are Gone.

GRANITE CLOTHING CO.,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, QUINCY.

Dec. 19. 1p tf

Repairing Furniture.

We tell a great deal about this business of ours, but by no means all, hints only are possible. It's better so, otherwise you would lose much of the pleasure of discovery.

Our upholstery department has been a success from the start. It fills a long felt want, and people are rapidly finding it out. In this department we attend to all kinds of furniture repairing and reupholstering, mattresses to order or made over, carpets taken up, cleansed, relaid or fitted over; window shades made to order and hung, furniture and pianos moved by competent men. Estimates promptly and cheerfully given with the assurance that work will be done as it should be done.

HENRY L. KINCAIDE & CO.,

Reliable, Low-Priced House Furnishers,

Tirrell's Block, Hancock Street, - - Quincy.

Connected by Telephone.

Two Years for $4.50.

Scribner's Magazine costs $3.00 a year, but new subscribers can have all the numbers for 1895 and a year's subscription for 1896 for $4.50.

Scribner's Magazine is going to be better next year than ever. It is going to have new features. Its publishers are not satisfied with past successes. It purposes to more thoroughly deserve the confidence of the reading public.

The History Serial—"Last Quarter Century in the United States"—will be continued. Just now it is approaching a period of absorbing interest to the present generation—the first administration of President Cleveland.

Scribner's Magazine ought to get careful consideration as a Christmas gift. The $4.50 offer ought to get double consideration.

CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS, 153 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Scribner's for Christmas.

Frank R. Stockton has a Christmas love story, which bears a characteristic title,—"The Staying Power of Sir Rohan." Its illustrations are quaint and exactly suitable.

A thrilling Detective story by C. E. Carryll, entitled "The River Syndicate," perhaps equalling Sherlock Holmes' best work. Illustrated.

Joel Chandler Harris' characteristic tale of a faithful slave—"The Colonel's Nigger-Dog."

Other Christmas stories are "A White Blot," by Henry Van Dyke, a poetic and imaginative tale of a picture (illustrated); "Heroism of Landers," by A. S. Pier (illustrated); and "Hopper's Old Man," by R. C. V. Meyers.

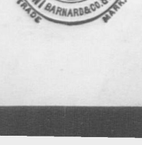
Sentimental Tommy,

By J. M. Barrie.

Those who have read (and who has not?) "The Little Minister" and "A Window in Thrums" can anticipate what Mr. Barrie's "Sentimental Tommy" will be.

It is to be the chief serial in Scribner's for 1896, beginning in the January number.

WATER BUGS AND ROACHES.



CLEAR THEM OUT WITH OUR **EXTERMINATOR** NO DUST, NO TROUBLE TO USE.

Price 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. If your druggist does not have it we will mail it on receipt of price.

BARNARD & CO.,

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The Quincy Patriot.

SATURDAY, DEC. 28, 1895.

Farewell to the Old Year.

SARAH DOUDNEY.

Farewell, old year, we walk no more together;
I catch the sweetness of thy latest sigh,
And, crowned with yellow brake and withered heather,
I see thee stand beneath this cloudy sky.

Here in the dim light of a gray December
We part in smiles, and yet we met in tears;
Watching the chilly dawn I well remember
I thought the saddest-born of all the years.

I knew not then what precious gifts were hidden
Under the mist that veiled thy path from sight;
I knew not then that joy would come unbidden
To make thy closing hours divinely bright.

I only saw the dreary clouds unbroken;
I only heard the plash of icy rain;
And in that winter gloam I found no token
To tell me that the sun would shine again.

O dear old year, I wronged a Father's kindness;
I would not trust him with my load of care;
I stumbled on in weariness and blindness,
And lo, he blessed me with an answered prayer!

Good-by, kind year, we walk no more together;
But here in quiet happiness we part;
And from thy wreath of faded fern and heather
I take some sprays and wear them on my heart.

Notes and Comments.

—The celebration of the 275th anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims took place at Plymouth last Saturday. All the private structures and public buildings which serve as historic landmarks were decked in holiday attire, and the quaint town was thronged with visitors, the affair being a great success.

—Twelve years ago there were made at Weymouth Landing over 200 cases of footwear daily. It is said by one having taken the pains to investigate, that less than twenty cases are now make in that time.

—The Gypsy moth committee has petitioned the State for $200,000 next year. They say that the $150,000 given last year was not enough.

—The Order of Lincoln is a new society established in Illinois whose object is to collect and preserve all relics, etc., appertaining to the history of Abraham Lincoln.

—Miss Maud Brewer, a twenty-four-year-old schoolmarm of Eddington, Me., sawed, split and piled up four cords of hardwood during her summer vacation. Besides this, she learned to ride a bicycle and played the organ every Sunday in church.

—Maxim, the inventor of the well-known machine gun which bears his name, has just contrived a new destroyer of the same class. The weapon is technically described as an automatic gun, consisting of a barrel surrounded by a water jacket. The piece is fed automatically from a canvas belt with from twenty-five to fifty rounds. The gun is intended for naval warfare. The projectiles, besides being of sufficient weight to pierce lightly protected craft, carry bursting charges capable of inflicting terrible injury. The gun will be tested at Washington, and, if satisfactory, will be adopted. It fires ten shots a second.

—A great sensation was created at Bridgeport, Conn., one day this week, when it became known that Rubey Bennett, 19, one of the prettiest girls in that city and worth $100,000 in her own name and with prospects of having considerable more, has eloped with Frank Katley, a married man, who has considerable ability as an artist but who of late has been, through necessity, working at high class decoration.

—This is the time of year when the cozy, comfortable, cheerfully warmed and elaborately furnished staterooms of the great steamboats of the Fall River Line prove perfect boons to the patrons of this transportation agency. "All the comforts of home" is no misnomer, when applied to the provision made by this line for the satisfaction, the delectation even, of those who make use of its service, and thousands, who regularly make trips by it between New York and Boston at all seasons of the year, attest the truth of these statements.

The Fall River Line has without question as nearly attained the perfection of service in connection with transportation interests as is the case with any known enterprise in this department to be found among the nations; but it expects still higher attainments, and its standard is always a little higher than it has reached.

—The President will, on Jan. 4, issue his proclamation admitting Utah as a state.

—The population of Massachusetts, according to the census which Mr. Wadlin's Bureau of Statistics has just completed, is two and a half millions. This is a convenient number to remember; also that almost exactly one-fifth of these people live in the city of Boston. Take the population of the 'greater Boston'—the suburbs where people live who are as much Bostonians as the rest of us—and the massing of population in this corner of the state is seen to be yet more remarkable. The same tendency of people toward the city is seen in other parts of the state, the country losing population while the cities gain in every instance.—*Commonwealth.*

—The state of New York has purchased 70,000 acres of land at the Adirondacks, which makes 600,000 acres that the state now owns there, to be preserved as a forest.

—The Mississippi river has been running wild the past week. It rose twenty-two feet at St. Louis, in a few hours causing much loss and damage to boatmen and dwellers on the river banks.

ONE THING IS CERTAIN PAIN-KILLER KILLS PAIN

PAIN-KILLER

THE GREAT

Family Medicine of the Age.

Taken Internally, It Cures

Diarrhœa, Cramp, and Pain in the Stomach, Sore Throat, Sudden Colds, Coughs, &c., &c.

Used Externally, It Cures

Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sprains, Toothache, Pain in the Face, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Frosted Feet.

No article ever attained to such unbounded popularity.—*Salem Observer.*

An article of real merit and virtue.—*Cinn. Nonpareil.*

We can bear testimony to the efficacy of the Pain-Killer. We have seen its magic effects in soothing the severest pain, and know it to be a good article.—*Cincinnati Dispatch.*

A speedy cure for pain—no family should be without it.—*Montreal Transcript.*

Nothing has yet surpassed the Pain-Killer, which is the most valuable family medicine now in use.—*Tenn. Organ.*

It has real merit; as a means of removing pain, no medicine has acquired a reputation equal to Perry Davis' Pain-Killer.—*Newport (Ky.) Daily News.*

It is really a valuable medicine—it is used by many Physicians.—*Boston Traveller.*

Beware of imitations, buy only the genuine made by "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere, large bottles, 25 and 50c.

—Mrs. Cyprian Snow of Orrington, Maine, celebrated her eightieth birthday in September. For the past two years she has taken the entire care of twelve cows, milking them morning and night, feeding them, cleaning out the barn and making the milk ready for sale.

—Good news to the employes. The New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company has given notice that the wages of all freight brakemen west of New London will be raised from $1.90 to $2 per day, and all firemen from $2 to $2.10.

—The Republican Club of Massachusetts has secured new and commodious rooms at No. 19 Milk street, Boston, near the corner of Washington street, and the members are cordially invited to call and inspect the new quarters of the club.

—The Missouri farmers have suffered terribly this week by floods. The loss in Osage Valley is estimated at two million dollars.

—The United States citizens who are traveling just now in South America particularly in Venezuela, says the Boston Journal, must find it very smooth sailing. Christmas in Caracas was one long hurrah for Uncle Sam and the eagle.

—The people of foreign countries have paid 190 million dollars for the animal and cereal products of American farms during the past eleven months of 1895. This is a great deal of money, but the vital point, says the New England Farmer, is whether or not there was any profit to the American farmer in producing what this money represents.

—The printed copy of the Declaration of Independence, read at Philadelphia, Aug. 3, 1776, by Col. John Nixon, is owned by a Philadelphia official.

State's Population.

The final count, showing the population of the commonwealth of Massachusetts on May 1, 1895, from the fifth decennial census of the State, with the number of legal voters of the cities and towns, has been given to the public.

The population of the cities of the State, with the number of legal voters, by the new count, is:

	Population.	Legal Voters.
Boston,	496,920	113,393
Worcester,	98,767	21,128
Fall River,	89,203	14,566
Lowell,	84,367	16,408
Cambridge,	81,643	17,018
Lynn,	62,354	15,437
New Bedford,	55,251	10,096
Somerville,	52,200	11,839
Lawrence,	52,164	10,178
Springfield,	51,522	12,240
Holyoke,	40,322	6,597
Salem,	34,473	7,411
Brockton,	33,165	8,531
Chelsea,	31,264	7,066
Haverhill,	30,209	7,456
Malden,	29,708	6,522
Gloucester,	28,211	6,444
Newton,	27,590	5,617
Taunton,	27,115	5,995
Fitchburg,	26,409	5,231
Waltham,	20,876	4,574
Quincy,	20,712	4,325
Pittsfield,	20,461	4,801
Everett,	18,573	4,090
Northampton,	16,746	3,290
Chicopee,	16,420	2,749
Marlboro,	14,977	3,445
Medford,	14,477	3,321
Woburn,	14,178	3,327
Beverly,	11,806	3,034

The population of the State and number of legal voters by counties was as follows:

	Population.	Legal Voters.
Barnstable,	27,654	7,620
Berkshire,	86,292	20,186
Bristol,	219,019	42,495
Dukes,	4,238	1,236
Essex,	330,393	77,282
Franklin,	40,145	10,332
Hampden,	152,938	31,567
Hampshire,	54,710	11,888
Middlesex,	499,217	109,577
Nantucket,	3,016	886
Norfolk,	134,819	31,565
Plymouth,	101,498	26,956
Suffolk,	539,799	123,102
Worcester,	306,445	65,109
Total, State,	2,500,183	560,802

This is a gain of 261,240 inhabitants over the census of 1890, or at the rate of 522,480 for a decade. But the actual increase since 1885 is 558,042, which exceeds that proportionately of any other State in the union of 1,000,000 or more inhabitants by the census of 1890.

He Didn't Wish to Sit.

She was a blonde of Juno-like form and carriage, and would have attracted attention anywhere, even if she were not costumed in a man-made gown with immense sleeves, which looked the more gigantic because of the tiny hat surmounting her clustering curls. Every seat in the Broadway cable car was occupied as she entered.

She had not taken the second stride, however, before half the seats were vacated, and a score of men were beckoning to her to accept their places. She stopped in front of a handsomely attired young man who had risen to his feet.

"Do not rise," she said, in a musical voice which would have pleased Lady Somerset. "I prefer that you keep your seat." Nineteen discomfited gallants reseated themselves, but the young man persisted in standing.

"I insist on your keeping your seat," said the blonde, with much decision. "I prefer to stand."

"You can stand if you want to," replied the young man, "but I want to get out here. Won't you please let me pass?"—*N. Y. Advertiser.*

Anecdotes.

Cousin Jane—"Did you stay up late Christmas eve?"

Jack—"Yes; brother Bobby and I lay awake, and about eleven o'clock we heard the door open, and in came Santa Claus; up jumped Bobby and I, and grabbed him. Who do you think it was?"

Cousin Jane—"Santa Claus, of course."

Jack—"No, it was papa."—*Harper's Young People.*

Tommy—"You say December is the last month of the year, pa?"

Tommy's Father—"Yes."

Tommy—"And January is the first."

Tommy's Father—"Yes, certainly."

Tommy—"Well, how is it, then, that December always come afore January."

Miss Wabash—"Yes, indeed, the snow is perfectly delightful and we'll have such jolly times while it lasts. I suppose that you Texans hardly know what sleighing means, do you?"

Miss Dallas (from Texas)—"Don't we? The day before I left to come North to visit you Colonel Scruggs shot a cowboy in the morning, a horse-thief was hanged in the public square about noon and a couple of niggers were lynched at the county jail early in the evening. If you want to see slaying, cousin, come to Texas. —*Chicago Mail.*

Last Christmas eve Mr. J—— went up stairs to see if the children had hung up their stockings for Santa Claus, and found that little Fred had pinned his up in a prominent place with a slip of paper attached, containing this suggestive sentence: "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

Dean's Rheumatic Pills absolutely cure Rheumatism & Neuralgia. Entirely vegetable. Safe

Household Receipts.

SALMON JELLY. Break the salmon into flakes; season with allspice, nutmeg, salt and pepper; fill a mould with alternate layers of the salmon and aspic jelly. Turn out on a flat dish and garnish with lettuce leaves and hard-boiled eggs.

STEWED TRIPE. Cut the boiled tripe into small pieces and add three or four small onions; pour over the tripe and onions, a little warm water. Let it cook slowly until they both are tender and the water nearly boiled away. Then add milk sufficiently to make a good gravy, a teaspoonful of butter made smooth in an equal quantity of flour, salt and pepper to tast and boil three minutes.

STEAMED CHOCOLATE PUDDING. Cream one-half cup of butter with one cup of sugar, add the yolks of two eggs beaten light and one cup of milk. Melt one ounce of chocolate or cocoa over hot water, add to the batter with two cups of flour. Beat until smooth. Whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff and dry froth and add to the pudding with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Steam in cups three-quarters of an hour.

CAKE ICING. Beat the whites of two eggs to a stiff froth, then stir in eight large tablespoonfuls of white sugar, put into a pan, bowl or deep dish and set over boiling water; do not let the water touch the pan; let cook for five minutes, stirring constantly. It must be used immediately, as it hardens very fast, and can be put on a warm cake—an advantage over icing that requires a cake to be cold before applying. A cake made with this kind of icing can be kept in a reasonably damp place without becoming sticky.

CHIPPED BEEF IN CREAM. Cover one-half pound of finely shaved dried beef with boiling water, and let it stand fifteen minutes; drain thoroughly, and saute in the chafing dish with one tablespoonful of butter. Beat the yolks of two eggs, and add one cup of thin cream; pour this into the beef, and serve as soon as thoroughly heated. The beef may be purchased in bulk or in thin slices; remove all the tough muscles, and put into the brazier and fry.

LOBSTER A LA CREME. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in the chafing dish. Add one cupful of milk, season with pepper and salt. Add two pounds of lobster well chopped. Let it boil a few minutes and then add two tablespoonfuls of cracker crumbs.

FRENCH MUSTARD. Slice an onion in a bowl and cover with good vinegar; after two days pour off the vinegar, add to it a teaspoonful of cayenne pepper, teaspoonful of salt, a tablespoonful of sugar, and mustard enough to thicken; set on a stove until it boils. When cold it is fit for use.

CORN BREAD. Pour over a quart of sifted meal a very little hot water; if scalded too much the bread will certainly be clammy. Add to it four well-beaten eggs and half a teaspoonful of soda dissolved in warm water. The whole thinned to a soft batter with clabber or buttermilk. Have your pan very hot; put into it a piece of lard the size of a walnut; as soon as it melts pour in your batter and bake.

Eyes and No Eyes.

Farmer Hodge (reading novel): "I'm out of all patience with that Gladys Fitzallwyn in the story—the way she's abusing her beautiful eyes. She doesn't deserve to have none."

Mrs. Hodge: "What's she been doing now?"

Farmer Hodge: "This book is full of it. First she threw her eyes up to the ceiling, and then let them drop on the floor; then she darted them down a long corridor, and rested them on the cool waters of the lagoon. Then she must have called them back somehow, for it says she bathed them in sad, salt tears, wiped them, and swept them with long lashes. Once she was fool enough to rivet them on the dome, and when I left off she was fixing them on a mantelpiece."—*Pearson's Weekly.*

Young Men's Christian Asso.

The annual report of the State Committee of the Young Men's Christian Associations of Massachusetts and Rhode Island is just out, and shows some interesting facts:

The 88 Associations have 25,526 members, and the Women's Auxiliary numbers 8462 members. 26 Associations have buildings valued at $1,640,000, and there are building funds in addition, secured for proposed buildings, amounting to $133,403. $259,654 was spent last year by these Associations for current expenses, and of this amount 43 per cent. came from memberships and income from buildings. 136 men are giving their whole time to the work, as paid secretaries and physical directors.

In addition to 120 young men's meetings and 91 Bible classes each week, a large number of educational and gymnasium classes are held, and hundreds of lectures and entertainments given. 31,023 volumes are to be found in Association libraries. In 51 associations a work for boys is also carried on. 1300 young men professed conversion during the last year.

The work as a whole is in good shape throughout both States, and increased expenditures at nearly every point indicate increased interest in this special line of work for the moral, physical and mental up-building of young men. The supervision and extension of the wotk for young men and boys is delegated to the State Executive Committee.

Boston Amusements.

Castle Square Theatre.

On Monday evening next, Dec. 30, the Castle Square Opera company begins its thirty-fourth continous week with a production of Gounod's grand opera Faust. When the management definitely announced a representation of the grand opera Carmen, dire failure was predicted, but the company scored a tremendous success and the opera ran for two weeks to the capacity of the beautiful theatre.

The cast of the opera will employ for the first time the united strength of the entire company. The two prima donnas, Miss Lane and Miss Mason will alternate in the role of Marguerite,—Gounod's music being too great a tax on any one voice for eight performances. Mr. William Wolff has the part of Mephistopheles, which is entirely suited to his magnificent voice. Mephistopheles will be a new role for Mr. Wolff. The public has seen him in roles of almost every description since the opening of the opera season, and may confidently expect all the sly, fiendish depravity which the part calls for.

Faust, the title role, is well cast with Mr. Persse. It requires immense voice compass and vocal strength to sustain the high notes in the finales. Faust will be given for the entire week with usual matinees New Year's day (Wednesday) and Saturday at 2 P. M.

"Saved From the Sea."

The latest English melodrama "Saved from the Sea" which had its first production in America at the Bowdoin Square Theatre, Boston, last Monday, made an instantaneous hit, the largest house of the season attending. At least 200 persons were turned away. There is not the least doubt as to the enjoyment of the immense audience with both play and cast. The story is thrilling in the extreme, and in it are given abundant opportunities for strong situations and scenic triumphs. The lovers of stirring melodrama will find "Saved from the Sea" very much to their liking.

Temperance.

Furnished for publication by the W. C. T. U.

What a Physician Says.

[*Continued from last week.*]

Now as members of an honored profession, having so much to do with the habits of society, with what immediately concerns the welfare of the people, and the great interests which are shaping the destinies of the race, let me entreat you, to use this influence in the right direction and for the good of the world. It needs no argument to convince you that it is upon the medical profession, to a very great extent, that the rum-seller depends to maintain the respectability of the traffic. It requires only your own experience and observation to convince you that it is upon the medical profession, upon their prescription and recommendations for its use upon so many occasions, that the habitual dram-drinker depends for the seeming respectability of his drinking habits.

It is upon the members of the medical profession, and the exceptional laws which it has always demanded, that the whole liquor fraternity depends more than upon anything else to screen it from the opprobrium and just punishment for the evils which the traffic entails upon society, and it is because the rum seller and the rum drinker hide under this cloak of seeming respectability, that they are so difficult to reach, either by moral suasion or by law.

As a result of forty years of professional experience and practical observation, I feel assured that alcoholic stimulants are not required as medicines, and I believe that many, if not a majority of physicians today, of education and experience, are satisfied that alcoholic stimulants, as medicines, are worse than useless, and physicians have generally only to overcome the force of habit, and the prevailing fashion in medicine, to find a more excellent way, when they will all look back with wonder and surprise that they, as individuals and as members of an honored profession, should have been so far compromised with this, the greatest of evils.—DR. REUBEN GREENE.

(*Concluded.*)

Transportation.

There are two remarkable instances of long distance transportation in operation in this country that are neither operated by steam or electric power. One is the transmission of oil by pipe line from the oil fields of New York, Ohio and Pennsylvania to tide water, a distance of over four hundred miles.

The piping of oil, first from the individual oil wells to storage centres and from thence to the sea coast, has been a process of gradual development for the last thirty years. The individual wells being successively connected by feeders to the storage centers. There are twelve pumping stations along the line, about thirty-five miles apart, which operate at a pressure of one thousand pounds per square inch, and the capacity of the line is about thirty thousand barrels per day.

The main line divided into divisions and sections, much like a trunk railway system, and has similar division superintendents, engineers, line walkers, telegraph stations and daily reports.

The natural gas pipe line is, perhaps, the more simple example of long distance transmission, and bears many striking points in similarity to electrical transmission.

In the Indiana gas field there are about sixty wells in operation, having an average daily output of about 5,000,000 cubic feet each. The individual wells, as in the oil fields, are piped to a central point, where large compressors, capable of producing a pressure of two thousand pounds per square inch, force the gas into the transmission line to Chicago, which delivers daily 10,000,000 to 12,000,000 cubic feet, which enables it to be sold at a price much below that of ordinary manufactured gas.

Cardinal Come up With.

It is Cardinal Manning who relates this incident as having happened to himself. One night I was returning to my residence in Westminister when I met a poor man carrying a basket and smoking a pipe. I thought over this: He who smokes gets thirsty; he who is thirsty desires to drink; he who drinks too much gets drunk; he who gets drunk endangers his soul. This man is in danger of mortal sin. Let us save him. I affectionately addressed him:

"Are you a Catholic?"

"I am, thanks be to God."

"Where are you from?"

"From Cork, your riverence."

"Are you a member of the Total Abstinence Society?"

"No, your riverence."

"Now," said I, "that is very wrong. Look at me; I am a member."

"Faith, may be your riverence has need of it."

I shook hands with him and left.

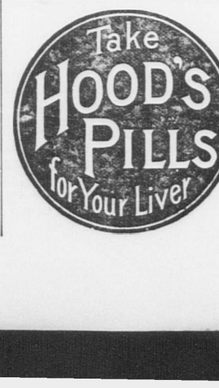
Seasoned Railway Cars.

The Railway Master Mechanic says: The quality of the "well seasoned" wood ordinarily employed in freight car construction was nicely demonstrated recently by the reweighing of some cars which were built by a carbuilding concern nearly two years ago, and which could not be accepted by the road for whom they were built because of its financial straits. When completed they were weighed and the weight stenciled on each car. When disposed of a few months ago they were again weighed for some reason and each car was between 1,000 and 2,000 lb. lighter than when placed on the side track. The drying out process was, we trust, complete. This incident proves an argument in favor of a standard freight car, or at least standard dimensions for all the principal timbers of a car, for then the roads could insist on drier lumber being used, while as things are at present no builder can purchase in advance a stock of materiel which can be utilized without excessive waste, and he has therefore, to obtain the best seasoned lumber available at the time the contract is made. —*Scientific American.*

Respect the New Broom.

Of course you want a broom to last as long as possible, so always select one which has a tint of green about it. Never mind if it has an "arsenicy" cast, it shows that the broom corn was cut when it was pliant and young and tough, so it will last twice as long as one of sickly yellow hue. This item is from New England Homestead, and so is the hint about leaving the new broom, when not in use, sprawled out to mat and get out of shape. Hang up a broom, new or old, as soon as you have finished sweeping. When a new broom comes into the house, keep it always for "up stairs and down stairs and in my lady's chamber" use, assigning the old one to duty just a grade lower.

☞ Shawmut Spring Water cure kidney and liver troubles. tf



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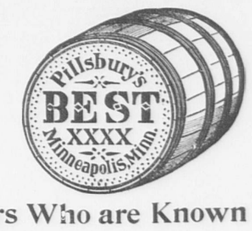

Read the Indorsement of Three Grocers Who are Known Throughout the United States.

"Nothing Equals It."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We take pleasure in telling you that we have made "Pillsbury's Best" flour our leader for a quarter of a century, and that it has at all times given universal satisfaction.

Nothing to our mind equals it, either in strength or color, and we recommend it to every family doing business with us. Yours truly,

ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT.

"Gives Universal Satisfaction."

Boston, June 1, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: "Pillsbury's Best" gives universal satisfaction. Sales increase steadily, and new customers invariably become permanent buyers.

Yours very truly,

COBB, BATES & YERXA.

"Uniformly Good."

New York, May 16, 1895.
Mr. Chas. A. Pillsbury.
Minneapolis, Minn.

Dear Sir: We have much pleasure in stating that we have sold "Pillsbury's Best" flour for the past twenty years, and have always found it to be uniformly good, giving entire satisfaction to our customers and ourselves.

Very truly yours,

PARK & TILFORD.

No higher recommendation could be had for any flour than the indorsement of

PARK & TILFORD,
ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT,
COBB, BATES & YERXA.

IT WILL PAY YOU to Ask Your Grocer for It.

Calendars for 1896.

We have received from the Bryant & Stratton Commercial School of Boston a fine calendar of 1896, giving a view of Halsall's "Vigilant and Valkyrie." A very attractive picture.

Stephen E. Wilson, real estate agent of this city, has our thanks for one of the prettiest calendars we have received.

John J. McNutt of Boston has sent us a pretty calendar, giving a fine view of the birthplace of the founder of the Novelty Wood Works. He makes a specialty of interior and exterior house finish.

We have received from the United States Printing company, of Brooklyn, New York, one of the best business calendars for 1896 we have seen thus far. The card is printed in fancy colors showing the numerous large factories and printing establishments of the company, while the pad part has large black figures for the days of the month which can be plainly seen across the room, making it a very useful as well as ornamental calendar.

Our readers who have been looking for Hood's Calendar for 1896 will be glad to know that it is out and may be obtained from the druggists or by sending 6 cents in stamps to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The new calender is certainly a triumph of art. It represents a lovely head in beautiful brown tints, surrounded by a gold frame, embossed and decidedly "up to date." It makes a useful ornament for the home and a pleasant reminder of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Literary Note.

Godey's Magazine announces a prize of fifty dollars for the best short story in which the bicycle plays an important part part. Mss. should be between three and four thousand words long, and must be received by February 1. Further particulars of the competition of The Godey Company 52-54 Lafayette Place, New York.

That Tired Feeling

Is a common complaint and it is a dangerous symptom. It means that the system is debilitated because of impure blood, and in this condition it is especially liable to attacks of disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this condition, also for that weakness which prevails at the change of season, climate or life.

Hood's Pills act easily, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

Peggy—"Now, I've told you all about it, and want to know what you'd do if you were in my shoes."

Mary (with a glance at Peggy's feet)—"I wouldn't stir out till I had got a pair four sizes smaller."

"I have a dear little babe, and am well. I thank Mrs. Pinkham for this, and so could other motherless women. I was a victim of Female troubles. *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound cured me."—MRS. GEO. C. KIRCHNER, 351 Snediker Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Harper's Weekly

IN 1896.

HARPER'S WEEKLY is a journal for the whole country. It deals with the events of the world that are important to Americans.

In carrying out this policy, in 1895, Julian Ralph visited China and Japan and journeyed through the West; Richard Harding Davis took a trip through the Caribbean Sea; the evolutions of the new navy were described and illustrated by Rufus F. Zogbaum; Frederic Remington presented studies of Army and Frontier life; Poultney Bigelow attended the opening of the Kiel Canal.

In 1896 like attention will be given to every notable happening. The chief events in art, literature, and music and the drama will be artistically presented. W. D. Howells, in the new department, **Life and Letters**, will discuss in his interesting way, books and the social questions of the time. E. S. Martin's sprightly gossip to the **Busy World** will be continued. The progress of the Transportation Commission around the world will be followed, and Caspar W. Whitney will conduct the department of **Amateur Sport**.

In 1896 will occur a Presidental election. In its editorials and through its political cartoons the WEEKLY will continue to be an independent advocate of good government and sound money.

In fiction the WEEKLY will be especially strong. It will publish the only novel of the year by W. D. Howells, and a stirring serial of a Scotch feud, by S. R. Crockett. The short stories selected are of unusual excellence and interest. In every respect HARPER'S WEEKLY will maintain its leading place in the illustrated journalism of the world.

The Volumes of the WEEKLY begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned subscriptions will begin with the Number current at the time of receipt of order.

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Dec. 21. 2w

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Butter, Cheese, Lard and Eggs.

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Jan. 1, 1895. 1y

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Carpets cleaned.

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In our enlarged quarters we are better prepared than ever to accommodate our patrons, and we cordially invite the readers of this paper to give us a call.

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PATRIOT BUILDING, - - QUINCY.
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NEW STOCK OF

HATS AND BONNETS,

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Opp. the Greenleaf.
Quincy, Oct. 13. tf

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All orders promptly attended to and faithfully Executed.

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☞ All work executed in a workmanlike manner.

Quincy, March 12. tf

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BOSTON, MASS.

May 4. tf

INCORPORATED 1825.

Norfolk Mutual Fire Ins. Co.

DEDHAM, MASS.

Statement January 1, 1895.

Amount at Risk	$19,798,931.29
Cash Assets,	477,165.00
Total Liabilities, including re-insurance,	150,435.84
Amount of Cash Surplus,	327,229.25
Contingent Assets,	280,906.42
Total Available Assets,	758,116.05

This Company insures Buildings and Household Furniture only strictly on the mutual plan, and has never paid less than 50 per cent. dividend on every five-year policy that has expired since its incorporation.

It is now paying dividends on one and two year policies, 33⅓ per cent.; on three year policies, 50 per cent.; on 5 year policies, 75 per cent.

J. WHITE BELCHER, *President.*
ELIJAH HOWE, JR., *Sec. and Treas.*
HORACE B. SPEAR, Agent for Quincy
April 3. tf

DORCHESTER

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Standing January 1, 1895.

The Quincy Patriot.

PAGES 5 TO 8. DECEMBER 28, 1895.

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY.

Rev. Robert Westly Peach Has a Rap for Santa Claus.

Rev. E. N. Hardy Would Keep Christ the Central Thought.

Special Music by the Choirs—Concerts by Sunday Schools.

Sunday seemed more like an ideal Easter Sunday rather than the fourth Sunday in Advent. It was a beautiful day, and the church services generally were largely attended.

First Church.

Evergreen in abundance was used for decorative purposes at the First church, Sunday, and Rev. Ellery C. Butler, the pastor, preached an eloquent sermon in the morning on "The fashion of the world" to a large gathering.

The music:

"Let us now go even unto Bethlehem," A. W. Marchant
"Hark the Glad Sound," E. V. Hall
"Glory to God," Schubert
"City's Hum was Hushed and Still," C. K. Fay

The old First church looked exquisite under the reflected light from its new electric burners at the vesper service. The vivid red of the pulpit curtain brought into clear relief the pure white of the mural tablets and busts which were trimmed with holly garlands. More delicate green was massed at the corners of the pulpit. In front, tall white callas arose from a bed of green; forming again a fine contrast in color. The pillars were twined with garlands which also outlined spaces, and formed particularly graceful lines at the doors. Rev. Mr. Butler gave an extempore talk from the text, "He came and his own received him not." He drew in forcible language, a picture of the Prince of this world and the Prince of Peace whose advent this season commemorates, closing with an expressed hope that *we* of this generation might live so it could in the future be written of *us*, that "He came and we *did* receive Him. The vesper music was fine. Palm branches ringing in jubilant tones.

The music:

"O Zion that Bringest Good Tidings," Stainer
"There were Shepherds," Vincent
"Let us Grow So," Hopkins
"The Palms," Faure
"Holy Night," Barnby
"He shall Feed His Flock," alto solo,
"Come unto Him," soprano solo, Messiah,—Handel

Centre Congregational.

Large congregations attended the services Sunday at the Evangelical Congregational church. Rev. E. N. Hardy, the pastor, took for his morning theme "Christ, the Interpreter of Life," taking his text from St. Luke, "A light to lighten the Gentiles." He first propounded the question: Why do we celebrate Christmas? He enumerated several reasons but maintained that Christ should be the central thought, and spoke to that point. Special music was rendered by the choir.

Festival Te Deum, Dudley Buck
And the Glory of the Lord, Handel
Go ye therefore and teach, Trowbridge

At 7.30 P. M. there was a very fine Christmas concert by the Bible school under the direction of Mr. Charles Sampson. The recitations and songs of the primary department were particularly good.

The programme was as follows:

Hymn, "Joy to the World."
Scriptures, Is. 9, 1-8; Luke 2, 8-30. Charles Sampson.
Prayer, Rev. E. N. Hardy.
Solo, "Christmas Eve." Miss Isaac.
Reading, Miss McFarlane.
Christmas Gifts, 3 girls, 3 boys
Scriptures, Mrs. Burns' class.
What is said of the Advent of Christ? 7 girls.
Song, Primary Department.
Recitation, Edith Mildred.
Who was the Stranger whose Advent brought out the Angel choir. Class of girls.
Reading, Miss Burns.
Recitation, Russell Hanson.
Song and chorus, 3 girls.
What was Christ's Mission? 6 boys.
Recitation, 8 boys.
How Christ was received. 3 boys.
Reading, Miss Merrill.
Quartette, Misses Isaac and Gray, Messrs. Hayden and Isaac.
Short address by the pastor.
Song, Primary Department.
Offering.
Hymn and benediction.

Universalist Church.

Rev. A. E. White of Cambridge delivered a very interesting lecture at the Universalist church Sunday evening, to a large audience. His subject was "Christ in Art." Many fine views were thrown onto a large curtain in front of the desk. They were from costly paintings by noted artists, and showed the places of interest in the life of Christ; also as he appeared on noted times and occasions from babyhood to the crucifixion. The lecture was interspersed with singing of suitable hymns.

Christ's Church.

Rev. Walter Russell Breed took for his Christmas sermon at the morning service "Jesus in History." There was also special music by the choir. In the evening the rector spoke on the "Fulfilling of the Law."

Calvary Baptist.

The congregation at the Calvary Baptist church listened with much interest to a beautiful discourse on the birth of Christ, by the pastor. Text from Luke 2:14, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." This was indeed a time of expectancy to the Jews. They wondered when the Prince of the lion of Judah was coming. When? seemed to be the question of every devout Jew. On the plains of Bethlehem were shepherds watching their flocks; hearing the rustling of wings and looking saw an angel and a great light shone round about them. The announcement of the angel was the birth of Christ the Redeemer of the world. After the message was delivered a host of angels appeared, singing the words of the text. First we consider the occasion of this angelic refrain, irrepressible joy because a "Redeemer" has come, contents of this angelic refrain, Immanuel's reign, God sending peace on earth, peace, because one more powerful than satan has come whose government has no end of increase and peace that the nations of the earth are strangers to.

First Presbyterian Church.

The choir sang happily chosen anthems excellently at both services, and at the pastor's public request, will repeat them next Sunday. There were good congregations. In the evening the subject was, "What Christmas Means to Us."

The preacher said that many children have only a vague idea of the babyhood of Jesus, but a vivid conception of the Teutonic myth-god. Along with this conception is the selfish thought of Christmas as a time of getting. The story of the Baby of Bethleham is infinitely sweeter; and the children listen to it eagerly and will not grow up to find that they have been taught a falsehood; and this beautiful story carries with it the idea of Christmas being a time of giving.

It is the selfish conception developed which makes of Christmas a time of exchanging—a market-day, a bazaar—in homely English, a swapping-day, crowned by a feast. Christmas ought to mean a day of drawing nearer to the Christ who drew near to us in His incarnation, a day of good-will and of gifts to the needy in His name.

At Quincy Point.

The excellent music was the striking feature of the Christmas service at the Washington street church. Many compliments were heard on the work of the choir both in the morning service and for the aid they rendered in the Sunday school concert in the evening. The morning sermon was a call to the people to open their treasures and welcome royally the Christ to our neighborhood and our church by devoting time and thought and means to him in this time of special financial need. The parish committee are working earnestly and enthusiastically to remove the debt and provide for necessary expenses of the church by appealing for personal pledges. This once accomplished, the effectiveness of the church work will be doubled. The committee should have the hearty cooperation of all interested in Christian work in this neighborhood.

An unusually interesting concert was given by the Sunday school Sunday evening, assisted by the choir.

At St. Chrysostom's.

Processional, Hymn 51.
Kyrie Eleison, Stainer.
Sequence,
Gloria Tibi, Stainer.
Creed.
Hymn, Sing O Heavens, Tours.
Offertory, Nazareth, Gounod.
Sursum Corda, Stainer.
Sanctus, Stainer.
Benedictus, Woodward.
Agnus Dei, Woodward.
Communion Hymn, Jesus word of God incarnate. [Gounod.
Gloria in Excelsis, Stainer.
Special, O praise the Lord. Mendelssohn.
Recessional, Hymn 505.
Soloists,—Miss Packard, Mr. Stover.

Wollaston Unitarian Church.

Miss Adelaide Thomas, violinist, and Mrs. Alma Faunce Smith, organist, opened the morning service with the "Andate" from Mendelsshon's concerto. The choir sang:

"Sing, O Heavens," Berthold Tours
"There were Shepherds," H. H. Macdougall
"A Christmas lullaby," Carl Pflueger
Solo,—Mrs Pendleton.
Ooganist,—Mrs. Alma Faunce Smith.

Wollaston Congregational Church.

At the morning service the musical programme was by the regular quartette: Miss Mary Virginia Hasting, soprano; Miss Stella M. Haynes, alto; Mr. William P. Clark, tenor; and Mr. Charles A. Tanner, bass. Miss Ada F. Hinckley, organist.

Anthem, "While Shepherds Watched," "Hamer." With solo by Stella M. Haynes.

Carol, "O Little Town of Bethelem," "Norris." With solo by Mary Virginia Hastings.

Carol, "A Christmas Lullaby," "Carl Pflueger." By quartette.

Anthem, "Hosannas Raise," "Wm. K. Bassford." Solo, Miss Hasting.

In connection with the vesper service at the Wollaston Congregational church on Sunday evening the Rev. Edward A. Robinson read Dr. Van Dyke's "The Story of the Other Wise Man." The music which was by the double quartette, with Miss Mary Virginia Hastings as soloist, was exceedingly well rendered.

Anthem,—"Hark, the Herald Angels Sing," "Schnecker." With solo, Miss Hastings.

Carol,—"Hail, hail, the Christmas Day," "John C. Warren." Quartette.

Anthem,—"Glory to God in the Highest." "Hanscomb." Quartette.

Carol,—"Gently falls the Winter Snow," "Russell King Miller." Quartette.

Christmas Song,—"O, Holy Night," "Adolphe Adam." By Miss Hastings.

At Atlantic.

The Memorial Congregational church, Atlantic, was crowded Sunday at both morning and evening services. An interesting Christmas sermon was given by the pastor in the morning. A large and most excellent choir furnished music at both services. In the morning Mr. W. H. Owen sang a tenor solo, and a response rendered by Miss Susie Hall, Mrs. Matthews and Mr. Walter Hall, were well worthy of comment. In the evening a very interesting account of a trip through Bethlehem was listened to by a very large congregation. Mrs. W. F. Cummings favored with a soprano solo.

Shed and Quarry.

Many of the manufacturers are booking orders for spring work and the prospect of a busy season is fairly good.

George Stead of New Jersey was in town recently and placed several orders for monumental work.

McDonnell & Sons have the contract for a $20,000 granite mausoleum for western parties.

Fagan & Ballou have recently erected a new derrick at their quarry.

Malnati Bros. are erecting a new derrick.

An agency for the Vinal Haven, Me., granite has been secured by Birnie & Diack.

C. H. Hardwick & Co., have nearly 300 tons of stock ready for shipment.

It is said that McKenzie & Paterson are to disolve partnership and that James Thompson, John Q. A. Field and Henry McGrath have been selected as appraisers.

Duncan Rusk of Mason, N. H., has been engaged as superintendent of the Braintree Red granite quarries.

The Union Veterans' Union will receive bids and designs for the Green Clay Smith memorial to be erected in the Arlington cemetery, not to exceed $2,500.

Dell & Co. are quarrying stock for the Middleboro soldiers monument.

The quarry Railroad company report no no let up in busines and they have all that they can do.

Badger Bros. are cutting a pedestel for a statute of a revolutionary soldier to be carved in granite for Sudbury, Mass. H. W. Beattie is modelling the statute.

Quincy Burglar Pardoned.

A despatch in a Boston paper says: T. J. Hayes, who was sentenced Sept. 29 last to two years in the House of Correction by the Norfolk County court, was Thursday pardoned by the governor and council on the ground of innocence. Hayes was accused of breaking and entering.

Hayes was one of the three men who it was alleged entered the house of Mrs. Chamberlain on Adams street, Quincy, and stole a quantity of jewelry, etc. The break was reported to the police and a few days later Hayes, Davis and Gibbons were arrested in Boston for the crime. At the time of the arrest Hayes was pawning some of the articles. When the case was heard in the court in this city Hayes claimed that he was innocent and attempted to prove an alibi, and the woman who kept the house where he boarded testified in his behalf. Hayes was the only one of the three men represented by counsel, but Judge Humphrey found probabie cause to believe him guilty and held him for the grand jury who also adjudged him guilty and imposed a sentence of two years. Hayes has a brother who was a Boston politician and at the time of the trial every possible effort was made to get him clear without avail.

☞ Shawmut Spring Water curse kidney and liver troubles. tf

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

GRANITE INDUSTRY.

A Continuance of the Government Report for 1894.

The Classification of the Granites of the United States.

Massachusetts Leads All Other States in Value of Output.

The PATRIOT concludes today the report of the government on "Stone Industry:"

Some Statistics.

The value of the stone produced in this country in 1894 is shown by States. The total value of granite was $10,029,156, and Massachusetts lead with nearly one-fifth—$1,994,830. Maine and Rhode Island were the only others over a million dollars.

In value of granite paving blocks made in 1894, Maine leads, but Massachusetts is a good second with $593,726.

The granite out-put in Massachusetts was not as large by over half a million dollars in 1894 as in 1890, 1891 or 1892. In 1892 Maine led all other States but in 1890, 1891, 1893 and 1894 Massachusetts was away ahead.

Relative to the industry, Massachusetts in 1894 the government report says:

This state seems to have prospered exceptionally well during 1894, considering the hard times. The value of the output increased from $1,631,204 in 1893 to $1,994,830 in 1894, and the State maintains first position among the granite-producing States of the country. Many complaints of financial depression are to be heard, of course, and in times of prosperity the output would have been much larger. Lower prices than in 1893 have been generally prevalent. The most productive counties in order of importance are Essex, Worcester, Norfolk, Middlesex, Bristol, and Hampden; small quantities were produced in Franklin and Hampshire counties. As is true of other New England States, more attention than usual was devoted to the production of paving blocks, for which the demand was good, but lower prices prevailed than were received in 1893.

Components of Granite.

The essential components of the true granite are quartz and feldspar. Quite a number of other minerals are, however, to be found in the granites, and these have been classified by Mr. G. P. Merrill, in the Tenth Census report on stone, as follows:

Essential, — Quartz, Feldspar (Orthoclase, Microcline, Albite, Oligoclase, Labradorite.)

Characterizing Accessories,—Mica (Muscovite, Biotite, Phlogopite, Lepidolite,) Hornblende, Pyroxene, Epidote, Chlorite, Tourmaline, Acmite.

Microscopic accessories,—Sphene, Zircon, Garnet, Danalite, Rutile, Apatite, Pyrite, Pyrrhotite, Magnetite, Hematite, Titanic iron.

Decomposition products,— Chlorite, Epidote, Uralite, Kaolin, Iron oxides, Calcite, Muscovite.

Inclosures in cavities,—Water, Carbon dioxide, Sodium chloride, Potassium chloride.

The following statements relative to the minerals to be found in granites is a condensed abstract of matter contained in the Tenth Census report on stone, referred to above:

Of the two essential minerals, quartz and feldspar, the former is invariable in composition; but in the form of particles and in appearance it is quite variable. As is evident from the enumeration of the various kinds of feldspar already given, there is much latitude for differences in granites, due to the feldspathic constituent. According to the kinds of feldspar present, the granite shows a number of variations in color, which may be due to the color of the feldspar itself or to its transparent or semitransparent character, and its consequent effect upon light. Red and pink granites owe their color to the feldspars contained in them; dark effects in granite are sometimes caused by the absorption of light effected by transparent crystals of feldspar. While the hardness of quartz is always much the same, that of the feldspars is subject to considerable variation in its resistance to the stonecutter's tools.

The variation in the amounts and the kinds of accessory ingredients is great, and these determine very largely the character of the stone as to its resistence to disintegrating agencies, its strength, its color, and its susceptibility to ornamentation or polish. Of these accessories mica is the most common. White muscovite gives a light effect to the stone, but if it appears in the form of black biotite the granite is dark in general tone. Much interest attaches to mica as a granitic constituent, for, while its color effect may be very attractive, it does not polish so well as the other constituents, nor does it retain polish so well, frequently becoming dull on exposure. In stone for polishing the manner of occurence of the mica particles is of importance as well as their amount. Numerous fine particles are less objectionable, if scattered promiscuously, than are occasionally occurring larger crystals.

Mica is frequently replaced wholly or in part by the minerals hornblende and pyroxene. Both minerals are fequently present in the same rock. Hornblende is more desirable than mica as a constituent of granite, having cleavage in two planes instead of one, as in mica, and polishing much more easily. Pyroxene is more brittle than hornblende, and is therefore liable to break out in polishing, leaving little pits which mar the surface. The presence of pyroxene in granite is sometimes a source of much vexation to the quarryman and stonecutter. Of the three minerals, mica, hornblende, and pyroxene, the second is, all things considered, the most desirable as a constituent of granite.

According to the Tenth Census report on stone, the granites quarried throughout the United States may be classed as follows:

Muscovite granite, biotite granite, muscovite-biotite granite, hornblende granite, hornblende-biotite granite, epidote granite, granitel (or granite without any accessory). Lines of distinction between these varieties are by no means sharply drawn, one kind gradually merging into another in many cases.

Muscovite granite, — This variety is always light in color, from the nearly colorless character of the muscovite. Comparatively little is quarried in the United States. A highly important example is that produced at Barre, Vt.

Biotite granite,—The biotite granites are the most wide spread of all the varieties named above. In color they vary from light to very dark, according to the amount of mica present and the color of feldspar. Many of the red granites belong to this class, the red color being due to red feldspar. The granites of this class are, as a rule, tough and hard. Good examples are the granites from Dix Island, Maine, Westerly, R. I., and Richmond, Va.

Muscovite-biotite, granite,—As the name implies, this granite stands between the two already considered. The essential constituents are quartz, orthoclase, muscovite, and biotite. The Concord, N. H., granite is a good example of this variety; similar to it is the stone from quarries at Allenstown, Sunapee, and Rumney.

Hornblende granite,—In addition to the hornblende contained in this granite as the characterizing accessory, black mica is in nearly all cases likewise to be found. Biotite is found as a microscopic constituent in many hornblende granites, and the name "hornblende granite" is, therefore, restricted to those in which no biotite is visible to the naked eye. Granite belonging to this class is quarried at Peabody, Mass., and also at Mount Desert, Me.

Hornblende-biotite granite,—Some of the most beautiful of our granites belong to this class, notably so-called black granite from St. George, Me., and some of that quarried at Cape Ann, Massachusetts, and at Sauk Rapids, Minn. The essential constituents are quarts, orthoclase, hornblende, and biotite. These granites are susceptible of fine and lasting polish.

Epidote granite,—The granites of this class in the United states are rare, an example being that quarried at Dedham, Mass. The rock works easily and takes a good polish.

Syenite,—The absence of quartz in a granite, or its presence only to the extent of forming an accessory constituent, determines its classification as a syenite. Fine syenites are known to occur, but they have not been extensively quarried.

Gneiss, — Stratification determines the classification of granite as gneiss. Its cleavage enables it to be quarried in the form of slabs suitable for curbing and similar uses in which slabs are desirable. The stratification is largely determined by the uniformity in the direction of the flat cleavage planes of the mica present in it. The terms "bastard granite" and "stratified granite" are commonly used in reference to gneiss. The only essential difference between granite and gneiss being in the matter of stratification in the latter, there is good reason for the use of the single term "granite" as applied to gneiss.

The closing extract from the government report of the "Stone Industry of 1894" is made today. While the LEDGER has made copious extracts from the report, it feels that full justice has not been done to Quincy or Quincy granite. In the classification of granites the granite of Quincy does not appear as an example of any of the various kinds, yet there is none like it in the country. Again in its uses there is an uncomplimentary allusion.

The extract today concludes the classification of granites:

Mica Schist,—The minerals present in this rock are essentially quartz and mica. It differs from gneiss in its lack of feldspar. This variety is easily quarried, and is well adapted to foundation construction and bridge work, but it is not in general favor for fine superstructures.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U. S. A.

Diabase,—This term includes rocks commonly called trap rock and black granite. The essential minerals are augite and triclinic feldspar. Microscopic accessories are magnetite, titanic iron, and frequently apatite and black mica. These rocks are eruptive and occur in dikes. Examples of this variety are the products of quarries at Weehawken, N. J., and other localities in the same State, and in Pennsylvania and Virginia.

Basalt,—This rock differs from diabase in being of finer texture and of more recent origin. In California this rock is extensively employed in the manufacture of paving blocks.

Porphyry,—In this rock the constituent minerals, essentially quartz and orthoclase feldspar, are exceedingly minute, making the rock compact and close grained. They are of eruptive origin and occur in dikes, like trap rocks. They show considerable variation in color, are almost indestructible, and take a fine polish. They are cut with difficulty and their hardness and lack of stratification constitute serious obstacles in quarrying. In this connection the reader is reminded of the interesting rediscovery of the ancient Egyptian quarries of prophyry described in the Report on Mineral Resources for 1893. Steps have been taken toward the reworking of these long abandoned quarries by Messrs. Farmer and Brindley, of London. Quartz-porphyry is found at Fairfield, Pa., and at Stone Mountain, Missouri.

Brook Street Extension.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

The discussion at Wollaston over the proposed Brook street extension beneath the New Haven's trade has brought out the fact that the street is awkwardly situated for such an undertaking. This same extension was petitioned for about two years ago and through its apparent impracticability quietly pigeon-holed. If our memory serves us aright when the matter was up before, an eminent engineer considered it as being impracticable, owing to the awkwardness of the location. As the conditions are the same today as they were when the scheme was first broached it is presumed that the same arguments used against its construction then, holds good at the present time.

I contended in my article on this subject in LEDGER of Dec. 14, that the increase grade of Newport avenue, opposite the stores, woud be a serious detriment to Wollaston's business interests. The Master Teamsters' association of Boston declares that any grade over three per cent. is unfit for ordinary teaming purpose. The Board of Alderman of Boston when establishing the grades of streets always takes this into consideration and has the grades where possible at or less than that unit. The present grade of Newport avenue opposite the depot is over seven per cent. If the Brook street extension is put through the grading of Newport avenue down to the extension will naturally increase the grade one or possibly two per cent. It will not only do that but it will perpetrate this grade, as the intersection of Brook street and Newport avenue, coming at the foot of a hill, will make it impossible to ever eliminate it.

It is possible that the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R., is as interested in having the extension put through as any of the petitioners, as its construction would presumably be an outlet for the trans-track traffic during the laying of the two additional tracks and the subsequent rebuilding of the Beale street bridge. The road's engineers have recently made surveys for the extension and the plans are now on file in the Chief Engineers office at Boston. The tunnel has the minimun clear of but 12 feet, useless for the heavy teaming for which it is intended. The road could not very well close up the Beale street bridge during the reconstruction as that would literally divide Wollaston into halves, the nearest bridge being at Squantum street, four-fifths of a mile distant. To obviate this difficulty a false bridge would have to be built at considerable expense to the corporation. But on the other hand if the city can be persuaded to ask for the extension of Brook street, the lion's share of the expense will be thrown upon it by the commissioners, and at the same time an outlet but 300 feet distant will be made for the obstructed Beale street travel at a comparatively small expense to the road. The New Haven's interest in the matter is a supposition, but suppositions often times congeal into very cold facts.

JAMES S. WHITING.

GEMS IN VERSE.

A Spendthrift.

You have outrun your fortune.
I blame you not that you would be a beggar—
Each to his taste—but I do charge you, sir,
That, being beggared, you would coin false moneys
Out of that crucible called debt. To live
On means not yours, be brave in silks and laces,
Gallant in steeds, splendid in banquets—all
Not yours, ungiven, uninherited, unpaid for—
This is to be a trickster. And to filch
Men's art and labor, which to them is wealth,
Life, daily bread, quitting all scores with,
"Friend,
You're troublesome!"—why this, forgive me,
Is what, when done with a less dainty grace,
Plain folks call "theft!"

—Lord Lytton.

"The Souls of the Children."

Who bids for the little children,
Body and soul and brain?
Who bids for the little children,
Young and without a stain?
"Will no one bid," said England,
"For our souls, so pure and white,
And fit for all good and evil,
The world on their page may write?"

"We bid," said Pest and Famine,
"We bid for life and limb.
Fever and pain and squalor
Their bright young eyes shall dim.
When the children grow too many,
We'll nurse them as our own
And hide them in secret places
Where none may hear their moan."

"I bid," said Beggary, howling,
"I bid for them, one and all!
I'll teach them a thousand lessons—
To lie, to skulk, to crawl!
They shall sleep in my hair like maggots,
They shall rot in the fair sunshine,
And if they serve my purpose
I hope they'll answer thine."

"And I'll bid higher and higher,"
Said Crime, with a wolfish grin,
"For I love to lead the children
Through the pleasant paths of sin.
They shall swarm in the streets to pilfer
They shall plague the broad highway,
Till they grow too old for pity,
Just ripe for the law to slay.

"Prison and hulk and gallows
Are many in the land;
'Twere folly not to use them,
So proudly do they stand.
Give me the little children;
I'll take them as they're born
And feed their evil passions
With misery and scorn.

"Give me the little children,
Ye rich, ye good, ye wise,
And let the busy world spin round
While you shut your idle eyes,
And your judges shall have work,
And your lawyers wag the tongue,
And the jailers and policemen
Shall be fathers to the young."

"Oh, shame!" said true Religion,
"Oh, shame, that this should be!
I'll take the little children—
Oh, give them all to me!
I'll raise them up in kindness
From the mire in which they've trod,
I'll teach them words of blessing
And lead them up to God."

—Charles Mackay.

The Captive Lion.

The captive lion dreams and bars dissolve,
Space stretches again before his tawny eyes,
Free and windswept the mountains lie afar,
And vast and blue the old familiar skies.

Again his mate, curving her golden side,
Welcomes his coming from her rock bound lair.
Leaping from crag to crag, he seeks her food—
Ah, the limitless leagues, the unbounded air!—

Till from the peak he rears his maned head.
Proudly he stands, oblivious now of his foe!
Nature speaks to him with a thousand tongues.
Grandly he listens, monarch of all below!

Softly a bird's note, dropping from cloud blown skies,
Lulls, like a minstrel's lay, this uncrowned king.
Down drops his mighty head; closed are his amber eyes!
In sleep, he dreams; but, ah, the sounds that ring

On his waking ears! A motley crowd
Surges again before his iron bars,
Peasant and beggar, lord and my lady fair.
Vanished the flower strewn vales, the watchful stars!

—Frances Oviatt Lewis.

A Monopolist's Wants.

My wants are few; I sit serene
Upon contentment's highlands;
If I can have earth's continents,
I care not for its islands.
I would not climb upon a throne
Through seas of bloody slaughter;
If I can call the land my own,
Why, you can have the water.

Little I need; my wants are few,
Nor would I have them greater;
I only want the land between
The poles and the equator.
Give me the earth, 'tis all I ask,
For me and my wife, Sarah;
Then I'll give all my fellow men
A house lot in Sahara.

Praise.

Though praise is very sweet to hear
And human hearts are prone to love it,
Yet, if unmerited, I fear
'Tis scarce a thing for sense to covet.

The friend who, braving all my wrath,
Holds up a mirror to my vision
And shows me my ill chosen path
Will never lead to fields Elysian;

Who marks my blunders, probes my faults,
While I with shame am inly quaking,
Though my affection for him halts
He is my friend, and no mistaking.

But he who, ever smiling, comes
With honeyed words and flattering glances,
Whose every phrase all dissent shuns
And chimes with all my vagrant fancies—

He fans, 'tis true, my self esteem
And gives free rein to dreams conceited,
And in his presence it would seem
That friendship's mission is completed.

And yet I cannot make it so,
Howe'er I strive with logic clever,
For in my inmost heart I know
He is my enemy forever.

—Harriet Smead.

Nature.

O Nature, I do not aspire
To be the highest in the choir,
To be a meteor in the sky
Or comet that may range on high,
Only a zephyr that may blow
Among the reeds by the river low.
Give me thy most privy place
Where to run my airy race.

In some withdrawn, unpublic mead
Let me sigh upon a reed,
Or in the woods, with leafy din,
Whisper the still evening in.
Some still work give me to do,
Only—be it near to you!

For I'd rather be thy child
And pupil in the forest wild
Than be the king of men elsewhere,
And most sovereign slave of care,
To have one moment of thy dawn,
Than share the city's year forlorn.

—Scribner's Magazine.

Deduct what is but vanity of dress,
Or learning's luxury or idleness
Or tricks to show the stretch of human brain—
Mere curious pleasure or ingenious pain!
Expunge the whole, or lop th' excrescent parts
Of all our vices have created arts,
Then see how little the remaining sum
Which serves the past and must the times to come!

—Pope.

THE DYING YEAR.

My door stands open wide tonight
In token of a parting guest,
Who twelve months since, with keen delight,
I welcomed to my homely nest.

He stands there now, wan, wasted, old,
His race quite run, his mission o'er,
And when the midnight hour is tolled,
We part, to meet on earth no more.

He came to me in merry guise,
With hopes and promises not few.
Ah, who could look within those eyes
And deem that they were all untrue!

But expectations all have fled,
The promises are broken, too,
The hopes lie withered, crushed and dead—
Not one of all but proved untrue.

And there he stands, decrepit, wan,
Who came to me a merry elf,
A few sands more he will be gone,
And with him gone part of myself.

So come and go the passing years
That bear us to the silent sea,
But bright with smiles or dim with tears,
They come in love, dear Lord, from thee.

—Christian Work.

A NEW YEAR ROMANCE

"You may talk as much as you please," said Muriel Vane, nodding her curly head, "but I'm going to receive company in the parlor on New Year's day. Why shouldn't I? Every other girl does."

"It's a sinful, wicked waste of time," said Mrs. Vane, "when the quilting is so behindhand and there's such a deal of sewing to be done."

"But life isn't all for work," pleaded Muriel. "And Mr. Clifton is coming all the way from the city in his sleigh to see me. Oh, mother, please let me have a loaf of homemade cake and some red apples and real cream for the coffee! Just for this once! It's only one day in the year. Do, mother!"

"Stuff and nonsense!" said Mrs. Vane, who was one of those aggravating women who make up their minds on the least possible grounds and then pride themselves on adhering to their word. "I've said no, and I mean no. When I was a young girl I wasn't setting my cap at every fellow that came along."

"Mother," cried Muriel, in an agony of wounded pride, "do you mean to say that I do such a thing?"

"You think a deal too much of the beaus anyway," said old Mrs. Vane, screwing up her thin lips. "And I'm going to break up that sort of thing. See if I don't!"

It was with difficulty that Muriel Vane, naturally a high tempered girl, checked the indignant retort that rose to her lips. Surely, surely, it was not right that she, a girl of 18, who was earning her own living by teaching in the district school, should be treated like a child of 8; that her tyrannical old mother should place no confidence whatever in her sense of right and delicacy. Up to this time she had rendered the tribute of an unwilling obedience to Mrs. Vane's behests, and now she felt that the moment for just rebellion had come. She felt that she could not live any longer in this cramped, niggardly sort of way, with the very lumps of sugar for her tea meted out to her, one by one, and the pippin apples for her lunch dealt sparingly forth, as if each one were molded in gold. Mrs. Vane took her lamp away at 9 o'clock every night. She dictated to poor Muriel as to the very color of her dresses and the number of yards which she might purchase for them; in fact, the girl scarcely dared to think for herself. Could she live thus always? she asked herself. Was it right that she should?

"At all events, mother," said Muriel, speaking in a low, determined tone, "I shall receive my friends on New Year's day! It is my privilege, and I claim it!"

"Humph!" was the contemptuous rejoinder, but there was a world of meaning in it.

So Muriel retrimmed her one black silk dress and bought a new ribbon sash and baked a great, golden New Year's cake filled with plums and studded all through with translucent bars of citron and herself bargained with the grocer for two pounds of real Java coffee with as little adulteration of Rio, Maracaibo and chicory as he could bring himself to concoct.

"I can use the china that my grandmother Vane left me in her will," thought Muriel. "That, at least, is mine, although mother would never allow me to unpack it!"

She was busy decorating the walls of the little parlor with laurel leaves and long, dark green trails of prince's pine on New Year's eve, when her mother came into the room.

"Muriel," said she, "I want to send some dressed chickens and a peck of those golden pippins to your Aunt Dora at the lighthouse. Jenkins' boy is ready with the boat, but he's such a limb that I don't, for the life of me, dare to trust him with the apples and the bag of hickory nuts. I want you to go and ask Aunt Dora for the pattern of the new bedquilt—the 'Philadelphia pavement,' you know."

"Very well, mother," said Muriel in the old submissive way. "But isn't it rather late?"

"Pshaw!" said Mrs. Vane. "Why, the sun is an hour high yet. You'll be back long before dark if Jenkins' boy is spry with the oars."

Aunt Dora, Mrs. Vane's only sister, was a worthy scion of the family tree—tall, masculine and hard featured. She had always taken the entire charge of White Reefs lighthouse, even although the official appointment was conferred upon her husband, and when one day that public servant departed this life, things went on precisely the same. Muriel was not fond of her Aunt Dora, and her Aunt Dora regarded her as a "poor, chicken hearted creature—Vane all over." But Muriel did feel sorry for the lonely old woman, and she thought that even a pair of fowls and a few apples—this unwonted manifestation of sisterly feeling—were worth carrying to White Reefs. So she made haste to don her wadded cloak and little fur edged hood, and to draw on the scarlet woolen mittens, which she herself had knitted during those long, dreary winter evenings when she and her mother sat in silence opposite each other, for Mrs. Vane never invited any company, and gave her neighbors but scant welcome when they came of their own accord.

"Jenkins' boy" was ready with the boat, a small, ferret eyed youngster, with an intensely freckled face and a furtive, sidewise glance, which Muriel always distrusted; and as they glided out over the water, already dyed with the orange reflection of sunset, in the direction of White Reefs lighthouse, Muriel leaned her chin in her hands and thought of Mr. Clifton.

What would her mother say if she knew it all—that Paul Clifton loved her—that he was coming to ask for her at the maternal hands the very next day.

"It will be of no use," she thought sadly. "Mother will say no. She desires me to marry Squire Sedley, who is bald and deaf and twice my age, and who only wants me because his housekeeper has struck for higher wages and he thinks a wife would be better economy. But we can wait, Paul and I. We will wait."

And then they ran up alongside the tall, spectral cylinder of the lighthouse, for the tide was high and landing was comparatively easy, and Muriel sprang lightly out of the boat, looking up at the fiery eye in the lantern above.

"Give me the bag and the basket, Tommy," said she. "Steady with the boat now! I'll be back in one minute."

So the orange glow had burned down into a deep red radiance, and the dusk shadows off the New Year's eve were creeping over all the glassy surface of the sea.

Aunt Dora was at home. In fact, Aunt Dora never was anywhere else. Her own society, little as other people cared for it, was all sufficient for herself.

"Oh, it's you, is it?" said Aunt Dora, as unconcerned as if she lived on dry land and was in the habit of seeing company every hour in the day. She was darning stockings by her own especial little lamp, and the teapot already simmered on the hob for her tea. "Anything the matter? Because I couldn't leave the light if it was ever so"—

"No, nothing is the matter," said Muriel. "I have brought you a note from my mother. Something about the pattern of a bedquilt, I believe. And some chickens and apples and a bag of fresh hickory nuts."

Aunt Dora read the note once, twice, three times over. Then she regarded Muriel in a sinister fashion from under her thick, black brows, while the girl played unconsciously with the cat.

"Humph!" said she. "Yes, I'll go and get the pattern!"

She was gone some time—half an hour, at least, as it seemed to Muriel, and when she came back, the girl started up.

"It is nearly dark," she said. "I must make haste home."

"Well you needn't be in such a flurry" said Aunt Dora, with a grim chuckle. "I've sent the pattern by Tommy Jenkins. He's half way to shore by this time."

Muriel uttered a little shriek.

"And how am I to get home?" she cried.

"You ain't to get home at all," said Aunt Dora. "You're to stay and spend the New Year with me. That's what your mother said in her note."

"But I shall not!" exclaimed Muriel, stamping her foot vehemently. "I must go home! I expect company tomorrow."

"Sit down and be easy—do!" said Aunt Dora. "Must is for the king. I'd like to know how on earth you're to get home, with only one boat at the steps, and that padlocked tight, with the key snug at the bottom of my pocket!"

And Aunt Dora laughed a hard, dissonant laugh that was like the croak of a raven.

For a moment Muriel gazed wildly around like a newly caged bird, then she burst into tears and sobs.

"It is all a stratagem of mother's!" she cried, wringing her hands. "I might have known it! I might have known it!"

And that night at the White Reefs lighthouse, with the melancholy sea lapping the foot of the tower and the wind whistling around the steady glow of the beacon, was the dreariest that Muriel ever spent in her life.

"You ain't good company tonight," said Aunt Dora, glancing at her niece ever and anon between the stitches of her darning.

"Because you have deceived me!" cried Muriel. "You and mother!"

"Humph!" said Aunt Dora. "It's all for your own good. You'll thank us one of these days. Girls oughtn't to have their own way."

But Muriel only wept on and refused to be comforted.

She went down to the foot of the tower, the next day, and sat there, her cloak wrapped about her shoulders, listlessly gazing out on the sparkling floor of the deep.

"Is that a boat coming?" she asked herself. "With one man in it? Is it coming here, I wonder?"

Nearer and nearer came the boat, rocking lightly on the surface of the waves, and presently Muriel started up, with a cry of joy.

For it was Paul Clifton waving his hand to her, as he came ever nearer and nearer.

"A happy New Year, sweet Muriel!" he called out, as the boat touched the stone steps. "I am the enchanted knight come to rescue you from the prison tower!"

"How did you know I was here?" said Muriel, with sparkling eyes and velvety cheeks dyed with crimson.

"Your mother was entirely noncommittal," said Clifton gayly. "I could learn nothing whatsoever from her except that you were well and were not receiving company. But I was fortunate enough to meet Tommy Jenkins, who, for the consideration of a silver quarter, ignominiously turned state's evidence. And here I am, my sweetheart! Will you come with me?"

"Of course I will," said Muriel, springing lightly into the boat. "But where?"

"To be married," said Mr. Paul Clifton. "It is high time that this system of tyranny was broken up. My little Muriel must be mine and mine alone henceforward. Do you not agree with me?"

And Muriel answered:

"Yes."

Aunt Dora got to the window just in time to shriek an ineffectual summons to the pair in the fast receding boat.

"It's no use," said Aunt Dora, drawing a long breath. "When a girl is in love, she is neither to hold nor to bind. I've done the best I could. Mehitable can't blame me!"

Two hours later Muriel walked into the old brown roofed house on the shore, leaning on Paul Clifton's arm.

"Mother," said she to the amazed Mrs. Vane, who fully believed that she was "dreeing her weird" in the solitary lighthouse tower, "I am married! And this is my husband. Will you forgive us, please? For I am so very, very happy today that I do not want a living soul to be at variance with me!"

And so Muriel signed her declaration of independence, and became Paul Clifton's wife upon this glorious sunshiny New Year's day. And Mrs. Vane and Aunt Dora were compelled to confess themselves outwitted and to accept their defeat with as good grace as possible.

"Fate is fate," said Aunt Dora grimly.

"And I wash my hands of the whole concern," said Mrs. Vane.

But Paul and Muriel were serenely happy. And what mattered aught else! —New York Ledger.

Begging Bread and Cheese.

Scotch children of the poorer class in small towns still beg on New Year's eve from door to door at the houses of wealthier families for a dole of oat bread, calling out "Hogamanay" or some of the local rhymes which are given in Chambers' "Popular Rhymes of Scotland," such as:

Hogamanay,
Trollolay,
Give us of your white bread
And none of your gray!

They also beg for cheese, which they call "nog-money," and Brand's "Popular Antiquities" gives this begging rhyme used by Scotch children:

Get up, gude wife, and binno sweir;
Deal cakes and cheese while ye are here,
For the time will come when ye'll be dead
And neither need your cheese nor bread.

As the children on these forays are swathed in great sheets formed into a deep bag or pouch to carry the oatcake they form quite a mumming and fantastic appearance on the by streets and lanes.—Independent.

New Year's In 1790.

New Year's day, 1790, was one of special interest to those who delight in tracing facts concerning this method of celebration. President Washington, then in the first year of his first term, lived at the Franklin House, in Cherry street, New York.

The city was then a little Dutch town of cobblestones and gardens, containing about 1,400 houses and 20,000 people, most of whom were tradesmen and mechanics of very limited means.

The president had lived among them several months, but most of them had held aloof through the awe inspired by his great character and his high office. But on this New Year's day a great number of them put on their best cocked hats, their Sunday wigs and all their best clothes and called upon the president.—Philadelphia Times.

Some Good and Bad Omens.

To meet a red haired person on first getting up indicates a dull day in business, and if such a one cross your door on New Year's day you will have an unlucky year. While making a trade, if a cross eyed person looks at you, it indicates that the bargain will be unprofitable. To hear a cricket chirp is good luck, and it is always a welcome sound under the hearthstone of the farmer's house.—Exchange.

A New Epoch.

As the sun completes his annual revolution through the heavens by touching the southern solstice, and then commences his return to northern latitudes, man is compelled to recognize a new epoch in his own career and is reminded to pause a moment for earnest reflection in order to gather wisdom from vanished months and to forecast the signs of the future.—Christian Work.

Japan's Common Birthday.

The first of the year is really a sort of double festival in Japan, for the Japanese, like the Chinese, reckon their age from that date. A child born 24 hours before New Year's day is called 1 year old on that day, so that it is the birthday of all the Japanese people.—New York Advertiser.

Love and Charity.

If you can make love and charity in your heart chord with the last song the choir sings New Year's day, you can make up your mind that you are a pretty good man after all.—Kearney Journal.

A Song of the Season.

I love no rost but a nut browne toste
And a crab layde in the fyre;
A little bread shall do me stead—
Much breade I not desyre.
No froste nor snow, no winde, I trowe,
Can hurt mee if I wolde.
I am so wrapt and throwly lapt
Of jolly good ale and olde.

Back and syde go bare, go bare;
Both foote and hand, go colde;
But belly God send thee good ale inoughe,
Whether it be new or olde.

With sober cheerfulness the grandam eyes
Her offspring round her, all in health and peace,
And, thankful that she's spared to see this day
Return once more, breathes low a sacred prayer
That God would shed a blessing on their heads.

—Selected.

THE HOUSE LEADERS.

CRISP FOR THE DEMOCRATS AND DINGLEY FOR THE REPUBLICANS.

Other Members Who Show Talent For Leadership—A Financial Wiseacre—The Bayard Resolution Episode—Lawyers Predominate Largely In the House.

[Special Correspondence.]

WASHINGTON, Dec. 24.—In the present house of representatives are 108 Republicans who have served in some previous congress, 75 Democrats and 4 Populists, but the extraordinary changes of the last five years have thrown them into very peculiar and slightly embarrassing relations as to leadership, which, old members say, are without precedent. As the mortality of a very active campaign leads to many and rapid promotions, as corporals of 1862 were captains in 1864, so the Democratic tidal waves of 1890 and 1892 left so few Republicans on committees that very new men were shoved well up to the front, and the still more sweeping Republican wave of 1894 made these men leaders and brought to the front some tolerably new Democratic holdovers. In a group of veteran observers recently the common practice of guessing as to who would be the leaders was going on, and it was agreed that each man should write down the names of six on each side who, in his judgment, would take the lead. In all the lists Judge Crisp stood first on the Democratic side, and after Speaker Reed, of course, Messrs. Dingley and Cannon tied on the Republican side. By plurality of votes the Republican leaders thus selected were Dingley, Cannon, Dalzell, Hitt, Payne and Grosvenor, but almost equal to the last three were Boutelle, Henderson, Walker, Johnson of Indiana and some others.

Anxious For Trouble.

On the Democratic side the vote was far more scattering, but the first six were Crisp, McMillin, Catchings, McCreary, Richardson of Tennessee and Turner of Georgia. I was surprised that Mr. Bailey received so small a vote, but observers have not yet got over the habit of regarding him as a boy, and there is a strong suspicion current that he has a bomb under his coat which he designs to fling into the "cuckoos" at the very first opportunity. Now the Democrats are much more free spoken about the president than they were a year ago, and many of them are vindictive, but Mr. Cleveland still has friends enough to suppress Mr. Bailey if he gets obstreperous. Mr. Patterson of Memphis is necessarily something of a leader because of his position as a southern Democratic monometallist, but it looks at present as if the issue between gold and silver was to cut very little figure in this congress. Mr. Leonidas Livingston of Georgia makes no secret of the fact that he wants to lead an anti-Cleveland fight and incidentally support a very vigorous foreign policy. And there are several Democrats in a very bad humor about the judicial defeat of the income tax and anxious to make a fight thereon.

CONGRESSMAN DINGLEY ON THE STREET.

Hon. Nelson Dingley.

Looking from the galleries any time the house is in session—for he is never absent—one may see very near the middle of the Republican side a spare and sallow man, with hair originally very black and straight, but now well sprinkled with gray, bending over his desk in a position that would bring him a rap from the teacher's ferule in any well regulated school, and almost incessantly working at columns of figures or writing on figures. Seeing him from a distance for the first time one would think him a native of some much warmer clime than Maine's, and it would seem that he had hung over the lamp of study till the juices of life were almost exhausted, but once on his feet and speaking he grows rapidly animated and pours out history, statistics and logic in a rapid torrent. This is Hon. Nelson Dingley, lawyer, editor, ex-governor and doctor by virtue of an LL. D. from Dartmouth college. He is 64 years old, has served seven terms in the house and is entering on his eighth. In voice and person he is confessedly lacking in some elements of leadership, but in accuracy and fullness of information he has no superior in this congress and probably no equal.

I recently had a long talk with Governor Dingley on the subject of prohibition and Maine's experience therewith, and though it is outside of current politics and the work of congress yet some things he said are of great interest. He maintained that the law against selling liquor is better enforced than that against theft, and as well enforced, upon the whole, as any law whatever, and that the results are eminently beneficial, and in many ways that no one had expected, also that the people are so well satisfied with it that opposition has practically ceased, and a generation is now coming to the front in which temperance habits and temperance principles may be said to be organic—that is, they have never used intoxicants and have not grown up in the habit of seeing them used in a social way—and so it is coming about that they no more think of taking whisky for sociability's sake than taking any other drug.

Proof of Ability.

All that Mr. Dingley lacks in person and voice Hon. Sereno E. Payne of New York has in abundant measure. Physically, indeed, there is nothing more to be desired in him, but as yet we have not had an opportunity to learn whether he is really that able financier and manager of finance bills which his friends claim. It is true he has served five full terms, but there have always been one or two strong men outranking him on the Republican side of the committee. Hon. Joseph G. Cannon's career is probably better known to the country at large than that of any other present Republican leader. He began his congressional service with the Forty-third congress, and but for the bad break which lost him the seat in the Fifty-second he would have been, by seniority in continuous service as well as talent and experience, by far in the lead. It is a striking proof of his ability that, despite his defeat in 1890, he came into the Fifty-third congress with nearly his old time majority, and, without the loss of a day, resumed his old standing, and not only retained the support, but the respect, of his old associates. In his leisure hours and outside of politics Mr. Cannon is very genial, and, with younger journalists, somewhat paternal in his style, as it is his opinion that the applause and good will of the young anticipate the judgment of posterity.

Terribly In Earnest.

His colleague of the Sixth district, Hon. R. R. Hitt, is in much better health than was looked for at the opening of the session and is expected to deal with foreign affairs in a spirit of truly vigorous Americanism. Hon. Charles Henry Grosvenor of the Eleventh Ohio, able lawyer, adroit politician and soldier with a good record, is somewhat worried under the double duty of regulating the rivers and harbors and nominating McKinley for president, but though he admits the possibility of a failure in the former duty he speaks of the latter as a fact accomplished and laughs at all who suggest a doubt. Hon. Joseph Henry Walker of the Third Massachusetts owns to being ambitious to lead in the financial reform and is terribly in earnest for his favorite banking scheme—so earnest that he has succeeded in getting himself laughed at, and in this body that hurts a man worse than all the scandal his enemies can invent. He looks more like a great capitalist than any of that committee, and a fellow member relates that Mr. Walker confidentially informed him that he had "forgotten more about finance than John Sherman ever knew." However, members tell very hard stories of each other which we are not obliged to believe, and Mr. Walker certainly does understand the money question and can make his views plain to a listener who knows very little about it, and that is a great talent in itself.

Congressman William E. Barrett, the self confident young man from Massachusetts, astonished both house and galleries by ignoring the usual practice of new members, coming boldly to the front as a leader with a resolution for the impeachment of Embassador Bayard. "It wasn't exactly the thing to do," said an old member, "but he certainly did it as well as I ever saw it done in this house." Such was the judgment of most of the spectators. Mr. Barrett showed that his experience in the Massachusetts legislature and as a Washington newspaper man had made him familiar with every detail in the management of a measure, and he met every attack of the Democrats with consummate skill. Of course Republicans generally admit that the extreme remedy of impeachment never could be adopted—ex Governor Dingley indorsed it, however—but it made the resolution a privileged one, and thus gave opportunity for debate before the committees were announced.

Crisp and McMillin.

In leading the opposition to this move Judge Crisp was hardly so happy as usual, though he did succeed in beating the speaker on a point of parliamentary law, and, somewhat to the general surprise, was badly embarrassed by the questions thrown at him. He has extraordinary advantages for a leader, chief among them a most attractive personal presence, so attractive that the sympathies of the galleries seem to be with him whenever he rises. His close colaborer, Hon. Benton McMillin, began this session considerably out of humor because of the supreme court's having overthrown his favorite income tax measure. Mr. Hall of Missouri, likewise disgruntled on the same subject, proposes an amendment to the constitution which will make that and some other changes in the system of taxation feasible, but Mr. McMillin does not think much of the proposition.

The phenomenon of this congress is the preponderance of lawyers, of whom there are 238. One might think, therefore, that there would be a very great pressure to get on the judiciary committee, but there isn't. Ways and means and appropriation are still the favorites, as they have been for many years, if not from the start, but it is noted that several of the new men wanted places on the election committee for some reason which they have not been hasty to declare. Next to the lawyers and by a very long interval come the 41 farmers and then 27 editors, 28 manufacturers, 20 merchants, 25 bankers and 14 teachers and college professors. The remaining few are very widely distributed among many other occupations, including two steamboat owners, one railroad manager, one music teacher, one captain of a steamship and one theatrical manager, Congressman Henry C. Miner of New York city, familiarly known on the east side as "Our Harry Miner." And lastly the "father of the house" is Hon. David B. Culberson of Texas.

J. H. BEADLE.

PLEADING FOR PEACE.

Noted Preachers Deplore the War Talk of the Past Few Days.

Wickedness of War Pointed Out From Pulpits.

"Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men," Should Be the Ruling Thought.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—A number of pastors of New York city and Brooklyn delivered discourses yesterday upon the subject of a possible war with England. Rev. Charles H. Eaton, pastor of the Church of the Divine Paternity, preached a sermon on the wickedness of war.

It was deplorable, he said, that the day on which Christians were to celebrate the birth of Christ and proclaim from every pulpit the doctrines of peace, the nation should be eagerly waiting the ultimatum of statesmen and mutterings of war should fill the land.

In the course of his sermon, "Civilization's Debt to Christianity," Rev. Dr. Madison C. Peters of the Bloomingdale Reformed church said: "War is cruel, hateful, wrong. War is hell. The political demagogues who at this Christmastide are shouting for war will be branded by the second sober thought of the American people as the criminals of the 19th century. When these men had an opportunity to fight for their own land, when the Stars and Stripes were trailing in the dust, they sent substitutes.

"A war between England and America could never be terminated until one or the other went into bankruptcy or had no more men to fill the ranks. As the preacher of the Gospel of peace and universal brotherhood, I call for arbitration. 'Blessed are the peacemakers.' I pray that England and America may look across the centuries and hear the angels' proclamation, 'Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men.'"

Rev. Dr. Parkhurst,

in the Madison Square Presbyterian church, took for his text, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." The sermon led up to the Venezuelan question, and he made a passionate plea for peace. He said in part:

"It almost seemed as though there were a providence in the way in which these Christmas days synchronize the year with events that are just now filling our hearts with disturbance and throwing an uncomfortable shadow across the track of the near future. Now, we do not care to beat about the bush in this matter, but prefer to go straight to the mark by saying that if Christendom wants to make the religion of Jesus, with its Bethlehem, its angelic choir and its anthem of 'Peace on Earth' a laughing stock to the ungodly and a contempt to the heathen, the best thing it can do will be to set the two foremost Christian nations of the earth to work blowing up one another's cities and blowing out one another's brains.

"Unless we utterly misconceive the sentiment of the Christianized masses, both here and on the other side of the water—I say unless we utterly misconceive that sentiment as it seems to be asserting itself in sober second thought—such an issue will be morally impossible. But the church must now move to the front.

"There will be no conflict that will go beyond the point of messages and pronunciamentoes on either side, if the church of the Bethlehem Christ comes out and records its veto. Christianity both here and in England is too thoroughly an integral part of national life for armies and navies to clash in warfare. We are not here to discuss the international technicalities of the case.

"This is not the place to enter into a philosophical or historical exposition of the Monroe doctrine, only it is safe to say that this nation is not going to be drawn into an international conflict of arms—to the dishonor of Christianity, the discouragement of civilization, the destruction of life and treasure and the demoralization of our entire organic life—in behalf of a doctrine such that probably 90 per cent of a congregation, as well informed as this, would not be able to state intelligibly, and the other 10 per cent, who can state it, disagreeing among themselves as to whether the doctrine is applicable to the present situation.

"We are not speaking disparagingly of loyalty to country or patriotic regard for our national rights. But patriotic passions are incensed, and can easily be fired to the point where righteousness is ignored and reason and balanced consideration tabooed, and that is the mischief of inflammatory sheets that make a paying newspaper business of fanning the flames of international animosity. I wish for two weeks that it could be a state prison offense to print newspaper headlines with anything larger than small capitals.

"If the nations would first take up the business that belongs to them, and if England and the United States would join hands in the rather more Gospel enterprise of rescuing pillaged and outraged Armenia from the dirty, bloody grip of the Turks, these two nations of brothers would soon find themselves in good Christian condition of spirit probably to settle that little question of civil engineering down in Venezuela in a way that would save both parties not only their pride and their heads, but their Christian repute."

"A Species of Hydrophobia."

Of all the anti-war sermons preached in this city the fiercest was that preached in the Central Metropolitan church by Rev. S. P. Cadman. Dr. Cadman is an Americanized Englishman, and his language was directed with equal vehemence against the war advocates of both countries.

Beneath the thin veneer of religion, he said, there was much of barbarism in all of us, when the howlings of the war dogs could bring us so near the throats of our neighbors. If war was averted, he said, it would be only because of the intervention of the religious. Dr. Cadman then denounced the chaplain of the house of representatives because of the prayer which he recently offered.

Continuing, he said: "The English people and newspapers, I am sorry to see, are no better than those on this side. The whole thing is characterized by species of hydrophobia. It is jingoism gone mad. And for this jingoism, England, more than anybody else, is responsible. At the treaty of Berlin, England offered to take care of the Christians within the territories of the sultan. How she has done so, the slaughter of 1,000,000 Christians in the time that has elapsed sufficiently testifies. The pretensions were the bloodiest kind of a bloody farce. The slaughter now going on in Armenia is the aftermath of British jingoism.

"War to this nation will mean the destruction of our liberty. It will mean the setting up of military ideas for the people. It will mean possibly the substitution of the empire for the blessings of republicanism. Just think of it, an empire. Here we now talk of making one man president for the third term. Twelve years with more power than is enjoyed by most European monarchs. It is preposterous. I protest against any one man having 12 years of such extraordinary power. Who is he that he is absolutely necessary to the safety of the republic?"

From the Hub.

BOSTON, Dec. 23.—Nearly all churches in the city yesterday held special Christmas services. Several of the pastors found time to make comment in their sermons on the difficulty with Great Britain over the Venezuelan boundary. In many cases the government was criticised for its aggressive course, and all the ministers who touched on the subject protested against the United States taking up arms.

Rev. Dr. J. B. Brady, pastor of the People's Temple, said: "Any man who will jeopardize the interests of this great nation by bringing it to the verge of war, by defending any political or governmental measure, that would bring us to war with the greatest, most educated, most evangelizing sister or mother of ours on the other side of the sea—no matter who or what he is—is unwise, unpatriotic, criminal in his talk, and ought to be hushed. The evangelizing, elevation, education, glorification of this world lies in England and America."

Rev. I. J. Lansing, pastor of the Park Street church, censured the government for its action in regard to the difficulty, and said that it had acted unwisely and unjustly, as was evidenced by the testimony of experts on international law.

Rev. F. W. Hamilton, pastor of the Roxbury Universalist church, said: "The feelings and associations of Christmas, with its lessons of peace and good will, would go far to render impossible any war between two great representatives of the English-speaking race."

Rev. E. S. Wheeler said: "I believe that the very best thought of New England and of the whole country is for peace, and opposed to the application of the Monroe doctrine between us and England. I believe that it is a petty game of the politicians in Washington, and will come to naught."

Rev. Dr. G. C. Lorimer of Tremont Temple delivered a sermon on "The Christmas Message, or Peace and War." He strongly favored peace, but did not think in the president's message there was a threat of war. "It can, of course, be deduced," he said, "it can be wrung out of it, but I think Mr. Cleveland was exceedingly cautious and careful in his representation."

All For Peace.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 23.—Portland ministers, generally, spoke on the Venezuelan question in their sermons yesterday. Dr. Woodard of the Second Advent church said he believed the whole thing to be tinged with political coloring, and thought the action hasty. He claimed that England was too strong, and we would regret any trouble with her.

Rev. Dr. Dalton of St. Stephen's Episcopal church said that in case of war Portland would be the first point in the country to suffer. He blamed congress and the president for rushing into a compromising position before the country's defenses were completed.

Rev. Dr. Blanchard of the Universalist church in his sermon counseled peace if it could be peace without sacrificing the nation's honor.

From other churches came similar sermons; all counseled peace and calm deliberation on the subject before war is declared.

NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Georgianna Curley, 23 years old, drowned herself at Boston while insane.

Fire in the Central hotel, Providence, did damage amounting to $2500.

Floods in western rivers are causing loss of life and immense damage.

Two people were killed and seven injured in a railroad collision at Frankford, Pa.

Three Italian laborers were killed by an explosion of dynamite at New Rochelle, N. Y.

Rev. J. M. Farley was consecrated as auxiliary Roman Catholic bishop of New York.

Steamships and sailing vessels arriving in New York bring stories of terrible experiences in gales.

The law for the regulation of foreign insurance companies has been signed by the President of Peru.

At Kosse, Tex., fire destroyed seven brick business blocks, with stocks of 17 firms. Loss, $75,000.

Part of the town of Santa Maria, United States of Colombia, was destroyed by a tidal wave and many lives lost.

Colonel Collazos, who is charged with being the cause of the religious riots at Cuzco, Peru, has been suspended.

Barney Brown, colored, was lynched by drowning by negroes, near Wrightsville, Ark. He had taken another man's life.

Schooner I. V. Dexter, which was overdue at Liverpool, N. S., with 20 passengers, has arrived. The vessel had been blown out to sea.

Shoe Workers' union, the international organization recently formed.

S. C. Tandy, who shot at three persons on the street at Concord, N. H., was pronounced insane.

Robert Earle, who was confined in Andover (N. H.) jail and escaped, was recaptured at Fort Fairfield, Me.

The plant of the Putnam (Conn.) Foundry and Machine corporation was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss of over $20,000.

James J. Carney, aged 15 months, was scalded so badly by the upsetting of a kettle of water at Pawtucket, R. I., that he died.

Mrs. Ann Kennedy, aged 75, of Middleburg, Vt., died from a shock, incident to burns received while lighting a fire with kerosene.

Wilbur Gilson, aged 60, slipped through a railroad trestle bridge near Rutland, Vt., and was fatally hurt. His descent was 140 feet.

C. W. Anderson of Springfield, Mass., was found dead at Charleston. Death was due to heart disease. Anderson was a 33rd degree Mason.

Mayor Jewett of Haverhill, Mass., will permit athletic exhibitions in the future, provided there are no boxing matches made for decisions.

Alexis Pelkey is under arrest at Fall River, Mass., to await the outcome of wounds inflicted on his father with a knife during a family quarrel.

The body of Patrick Fallon, an aged man, was found in the Pawtucket river. Although the nose was fractured, Fallon's death was decided as accidental.

George Myles, aged 38, was ground to pieces by a freight train at Chelsea, Mass.

The Consolidated railroad is to expend $2,000,000 in improvements in Bridgeport, Conn.

Boston dance hall proprietors have been notified to either get licenses or close their places.

VIEWS OF A VETERAN.

How We Compare With England From a War Standpoint.

Stronger In Land Forces but Weaker on the Sea.

Representative Beach's Bill For a Conference With Other American Republics.

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—Rear Admiral Gherardi, retired, writes from his home in Bridgeport, Conn., to The Journal of this city the following letter:

I have never from the first anticipated serious complications of war, although, of course, it is possible, for serious wars have arisen from far less provocation in times past. But our civilization precludes now any rash action. This country ought not to attempt to force a war, and such a course would be regarded on the other side as what they have always sneeringly referred to as Yankee braggadocio.

On the other hand, the Monroe doctrine has been an integral part of our political system ever since it was first formulated, and it must be defended at any cost. It will never do for us to back down on that point. The stand taken by President Cleveland should be, and will be, adhered to by the American people, and, rather than abandon that position, it would be our duty to fight. When it comes to that, the motto of every patriot must be, in the language of Admiral Decatur: 'I trust our country will always be right, but right or wrong, our country.' I am convinced that the country best prepared for war is the best secured against it.

ADMIRAL GHERARDI.

The war of 1812, in my view, would have been avoided had we been adequately furnished with a navy. It was this weakness that England counted upon. Today England is largely in a similar position. He strong point is her navy and the means she possesses of building with great dispatch powerful battleships, and keeping them in service. We have no such facilities, for our ships are, as a rule, let out to contract, and our navy yards are not nearly as well fitted with mechanical methods as the English yards. The American public are much misled as to our naval conditions because they do not understand naval warfare. The actual work must be done with battleships, and of them we have but three, two of which are hardly finished. England possesses 18 or 20, so it can be seen at what disadvantage we are placed at the outset.

Then the torpedo service makes up the complement, all centering on the efficiency of the battleship. England, recognizing the proper methods, commenced with the ships, and today is completing the cruisers as auxiliaries. We, unfortunately, have built the cruisers and have but three ships for them to rely about. In serious conflict they will be placed at great disadvantage. In such an event we cannot recuperate, for battleships are the work of long time—a year or more—and during this interval we are at the mercy of the powerful battleships of the English navy. Of course, any comparison with England in this particular is out of the question. Much is said about the efficiency of our cruisers. Many of these are fine ships, but they can no more take the place of the battleship in action or in serious work with fortifications than could the picket line of an army that of the regiment.

Coast Defenses Need Strengthening.

While we are deficient in this respect we invite constant disrespect from every foreign power which considers itself stronger in ships and material. We must provide ourselves as well as others are provided. We need then fear no panics such as we now are encountering, because there will be no cause for them. Our defenses also are wholly inadequate. Money spent in these directions is excellent investment. If the losses in the last few days in Wall street were to be applied to the defense of New York city, nothing would be needed there.

In the event of possible hostilities, it is natural to ask how a war of this kind would be conducted? We should remain on the sea for a long time, strictly on the defensive, because we have nothing to cope with the magnificent navy of England, taken as a whole. England has always claimed to be not only equal to any single adversary on the sea, but no two other nations combined equal her. This has always been her boast, and her practice proves her right to the assumption. You have no adequate idea of the magnitude and grandness of the English navy, unless you have had opportunities such as I have had to view it in detail.

But, in fact, as a nation, England is not a military power. I do not think she has ever had 50,000 men, strictly of English blood, on the field at any one time. She would doubtless succeed in throwing something of a force into Canada, and quite possibly the latter might raise 100,000 or so. On land we should easily be the victors. On the sea we would have very arduous work ahead, even to protect ourselves, much less take the offensive.

But the British empire is so widespread that many vulnerable points would be found, and the methods of the war of 1811 would be followed to a certain extent—a kind of desultory warfare, scattered over the world, with widespead disaster to the merchant marine of both contending nations. All I have said, however, is of what might occur in the improbable event of war.

HER FIRST BALL GOWN.

Olive Harper Sees Its Prototype In the Style of Today.

[Special Correspondence.]

NEW YORK, Dec. 24.—One scarcely knows which to admire the most—the thick, warm woolen goods, the heavy, lustrous silks or the light and airy fabrics now piled up in such enticing billows upon the counter, intended to make women lovelier than ever. The first named materials are for comfort, the second for style, but the third are for pleasure. Well do I remember what joy and delight I once found in a fleecy white ball dress made all of illusion and trimmed with white camellias, with their waxy leaves. This gown was for my first ball, and in beholding it for the days while it was being evolved from a package of simple white stuff into its perfection I was filled with the

NEW CORSAGES.

most perfect delight of my life. Not even the tiny face of my firstborn seemed as precious. Was it because I was so young when I had the first ball dress, and was it not a child's delight? I do not know, but I have searched in vain long years since then for the same pervading joy over a new possession.

And when I wore it I was in a dream, a vague, cloudy realm of newness. The music throbbed. I could hear its pulsing sounds for days after, and I did not walk or step. I simply floated in an unknown sea, with new lights, new sounds and new music around me. Even the familiar people—my mother, everybody—appeared to me under a new and enchanted aspect. I could weep over the whole of it now just to remember the sensations that were born of that first ball dress. Do you know, it was made so nearly like the fashions of today that I can hardly realize that so many years have come and gone? And I half believe that I am dreaming now. There was a full skirt, gathered at the belt; a full waist, with a double frill of fine lace around the neck; old lace, ivory white. My sleeves were puffed, and I had a white "watered" ribbon sash. There was a white satin slip, and there were camellias on the shoulder and one in my hair, and this, I remember, was curled in two rows all around and hung in ringlets.

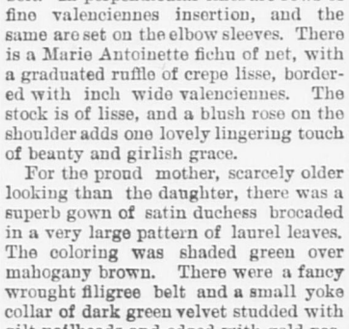
Today I saw the very prototype of that gown worn nearly 40 years ago. Just think of it! I wonder if ever old men remember their first pants—new for some grand occasion? If they do, the remembrance cannot be half as pleasant as ours is, for trousers are not poetic and ethereal, and ball gowns are. We wore them in Arcady, and none else will ever seem as fair.

Perhaps the very girls whose gowns I saw today will in future years look back to them with tender regret. Teas and receptions and dinners bring forth some lovely robes for maidens. One makes her debut today at a grand tea wearing a white taffeta slip, with an overdress of white silk net. Around the bottom are three tiny lisse ruffles. The waist is full at the neck and gathered at the belt. In perpendicular lines are rows of fine valenciennes insertion, and the same are set on the elbow sleeves. There is a Marie Antoinette fichu of net, with a graduated ruffle of crepe lisse, bordered with inch wide valenciennes. The stock is of lisse, and a blush rose on the shoulder adds one lovely lingering touch of beauty and girlish grace.

For the proud mother, scarcely older looking than the daughter, there was a superb gown of satin duchess brocaded in a very large pattern of laurel leaves. The coloring was shaded green over mahogany brown. There were a fancy wrought filigree belt and a small yoke collar of dark green velvet studded with gilt nailheads and edged with gold passementerie. A piece of honiton point was draped around the upper part of the collar.

For a young lady who was to assist in receiving the guests there was a dainty printed india silk in a delicate mauve and white. The style of making was as simple as it well could be. There were shoulder knots of lace and a lace ruching around the low bodice. Here, too, a pale rose rested on the left shoulder.

There are some really elegant novelties in bodices and basques. One shown today was a rich brocade basque in several shades of gray satin. The skirts to it were long and pointed in front, the



EVENING AND RECEPTION GOWNS.

sleeves slashed at the wrists and finished with lace cuffs. There was a moss green velvet vest laced up with cord. Six oxidized buttons were sewed on the brocaded front. The wide revers were of the velvet, and the stock of lace with a Louis XVI fall. This is a very stylish garment to wear with any skirt at home. Another waist was short and entirely of black velvet and gold passementerie. The wide yoke was studded thickly with jet nailheads. The sleeves matched the skirt. Few waists are made of entirely different material from the skirts now.

OLIVE HARPER.

A DARING JOURNEY.

THE TRIP TO THE NORTH POLE BY BALLOON.

Preparations For the Perilous Sweep Over the Arctic Regions—Some of the Difficulties to Be Overcome—Letter From Stockholm About the Enterprise.

[Special Correspondence.]

STOCKHOLM, Dec. 7.—A great deal of popular interest is being manifested here in the preparations which Engineer Andree is making for his proposed balloon trip to the north pole. He intends to start next summer with but two companions on what will probably be the most daring journey ever undertaken by an arctic explorer. I have seen the announcement in English papers that he is to start this winter, but this is a mistake.

The fame of Engineer Andree is already worldwide. He has made several balloon voyages in the interest of science, his most recent exploit being a trip over the famous maelstrom, during which he photographed the whirlpool and exploded the theory that it was dangerous to ships. He not only intends to locate the pole, but to photograph the country around it. King Oscar and the Royal Swedish Academy of Science are patrons of the enterprise, and a fund of over $30,000 has been contributed to cover expenses.

Dr. Nils Exholm, one of the most noted meteorologists in Europe, who was a member of the Swedish north pole expedition in 1882, is to be the second member of the party. The third is a young man who, although recognized in Swedish scientific circles, has yet to win his spurs abroad. This is Nils Strindberg. He is only 23 years old, but is an electrical expert and has written a book on the subject of his researches which has been well received.

On young Strindberg will fall the task of managing the airship in its perilous sweep over the arctic regions. I saw him at his home here the other day and asked him to tell me something about his plans and preparations.

"Yes; it is decided that I am to accompany Engineer Andree," he said. "We are to start early in the summer, just when I do not know. At present we are devoting most of our time to the building of the balloon. We are just now experimenting with different materials of which the bag is to be con

NILS STRINDBERG.

structed. Something that is strong, light and gastight must be found. No ordinary balloon silk will do, for our ship must be kept in the air for about two months with one inflation. We are testing samples which have been sent us from France and Germany, and when the best material is decided upon, the work on the balloon will be begun at once. Early in the spring, or as soon as the balloon is completed, I am going to France to spend a month or two in practicing aeronautics. I shall have an expert to instruct me and expect to make many ascensions. By the end of May I expect to bring the balloon to Stockholm, and from here we start for Spitzbergen. There we will wait until we get a favorable south wind, and then—off for the pole.

"Our balloon is to be entirely novel in its construction. Instead of a basket, it will be fitted with a small house, built of as light material as possible and just large enough for us to exist in. The house, or cabin, as it would be called on a ship, is to be divided into four rooms. In the two upper rooms will be the photographic and scientific instruments. We expect to direct the movement of our balloon by means of a sail, which is to be regulated by a system of drag ropes invented by Engineer Andree. These drag ropes, of which there will be several, are to be attached to baskets made of cocoanut fiber. The dragging of these baskets will not only set the sail at the desired angle, but will keep the balloon at a distance of about 850 feet from the earth's surface—as high as we can go and get good photographs. Thus we will skim over the icefields at a good rate of speed without encountering any of the obstacles which have hitherto made arctic exploration so laborious and discouraging.

"The management of the drag ropes and the sail will be my share of the work, while M. Andree and Dr. Eckholm attend to the cameras and the scientific observations. When we finally reach the earth's axis, we intend to hover around the vicinity for a week or more, if practicable, and take photographs of as much polar territory as possible. From these pictures a map of this mysterious region can be made.

"I am now trying to hit upon some plan of heating food by chemically produced electricity. If I am not successful, we shall have to get along with cold meals. We are studying the Eskimo and Russian languages in view of the possibility of our landing among people who speak either tongue."

M. S. ELMORE.

That celebrated bird, the lark, is quite a sluggard, as it does not rise until long after the chaffinches, linnets and a number of hedgerow birds have been up and about.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

Topic For the Week Beginning Dec. 29. Comment by Rev. S. H. Doyle.

TOPIC.—How next year may be made better than this has been.—Phil. iii, 7-14.

The close of a year is a good time for looking both backward and forward. It is practically universally considered so, for at the close of each year the majority of people take a glance at the year just gone and a look into the year to come, with the intention if possible to make the new an improvement upon the old. Such a time is very appropriate for such a retrospective, and though in some cases great good may not be accomplished by it, yet it is not to be despised, for in many instances much lasting benefit is the result.

There is always room for improvement. Each new year could easily be an improvement upon the past if we went about it in the right way. No Christian can reach a point where he cannot improve. Paul was never satisfied with his attainments, but anxiously desired to improve, and if we follow his example we may make the new year better than the past year.

In his endeavors to improve, Paul placed a high ideal of attainment before him. He aimed to be found in Christ, not having his own righteousness, but Christ's, and that he might know Christ, and the power of his resurrection, and the fellowship of his sufferings. He placed "the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus" as the mark before him. His ideal was to be nearer to Christ and more like Christ. This should be the aim of every Christian, and there is room for advancement toward it.

Paul, in endeavoring to improve, realized his lack of perfection. "Not as if I had attained," he says, "but I follow after if that I may apprehend that for which also I am apprehended of Christ Jesus." To improve we must first realize our need of improvement. We must disabuse ourselves of the false idea that we have about reached perfection and that there is nothing beyond for us in Christian character, in Christian experience. This should not be a difficult matter. If Paul was not satisfied, it is presumptuous for us to be. Let us study our weaknesses. Let us learn our defects and faults, and we will see in what and how we may improve.

Paul, in endeavoring to improve, put forth earnest effort. "I press toward the mark," he says, using the figure of the runner putting forth every effort to reach the goal before him. Improvement can only come through earnest, constant, consecrated effort. Let us press forward that we may come nearer to Christ and be more like Him.

Bible Readings.—Prov. iv, 20-27; Luke ix, 62; Rom. xii, 1, 2; I Cor. ix, 24-27; x, 31; II Cor. vi, 14-18; Phil. iv, 8, 9; Col. iii, 16, 17; II Tim. iii, 14-17; iv, 7, 8; Heb. xii, 1, 2, 12-15; I John ii, 15; v, 3-5; Jas. i, 22-27; II Pet. i, 5-8; ii, 21; Rev. ii, 7, 10.

Recent Religious Statistics.

Religious statistics just announced show an interesting comparison of the relative strength of the different denominations in this country. About one-third of the whole population are communicants of some church. Of these nearly one-third are Catholics, about two-fifths either Baptists or Methodists, about one-eighth Presbyterians or Lutherans and about 1 in 40 Episcopalians. The Methodists, Baptists and Presbyterians are strongest in the country districts, the Catholics and Episcopalians in the cities.—Philadelphia Press.

The Consecration Meeting.

The freshest and most sacred of all a society's services should be the monthly consecration meeting. It is an ominous sign when this gets into any sort of a "rut," for at the consecration meeting the personal relation between each member and the Master is revealed.—Golden Rule.

Read His Book.

An author does not care for your compliments if you have not read his book. And yet some people imagine that if they will say nice things about the Bible the Lord will excuse them from reading it.—Bible Reader.

Like Godliness.

Some things look like godliness, but upon examination have only its form. They are without its life and power. "Be ye filled with the Spirit."—Philadelphia Methodist.

Endeavor Pickings.

Is yours a wheelbarrow committee, waiting to be pushed?

The Christian Endeavor bird? The humming bird. It makes things hum!

If you have in your society a good information committee, you are not one society, but two.

If you do your Christian Endeavor work to be seen of men, the eye of heaven will be closed upon it.

The Floating society is getting a foothold in Great Britain, one having been formed in Liverpool, and the movement is extending among the seaports of Wales.

Dr. Bevan's church of Melbourne has been compelled, on account of its size, to divide its Christian Endeavor society. This is the first case of the kind in the island continent.

My Island Home.

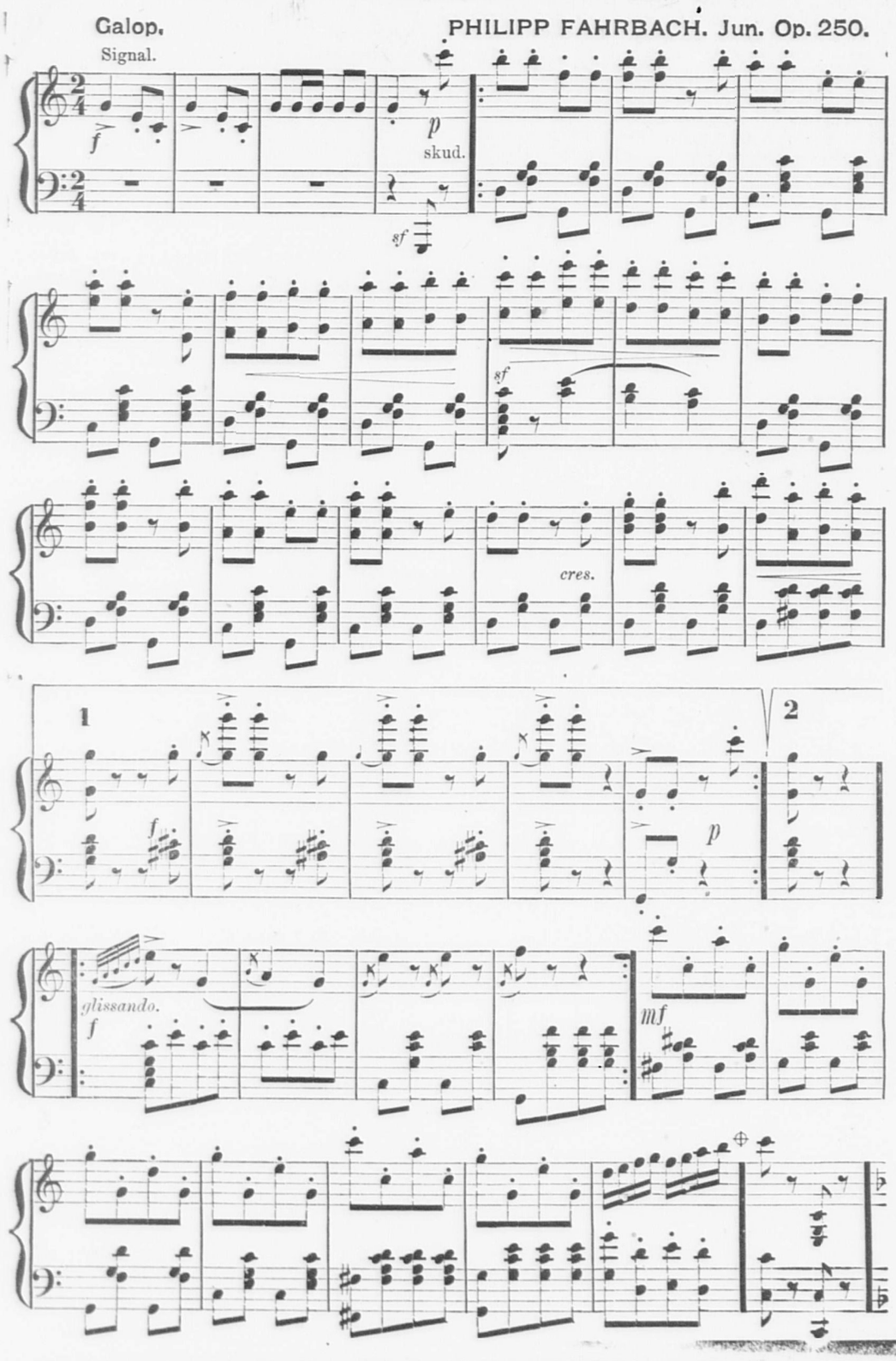
I cannot tell how far my boat
May sail on life's rough seas
Before it shall so gently float
In the soft island breeze
Before its keel grates on the sand
Where beckons many an angel hand.

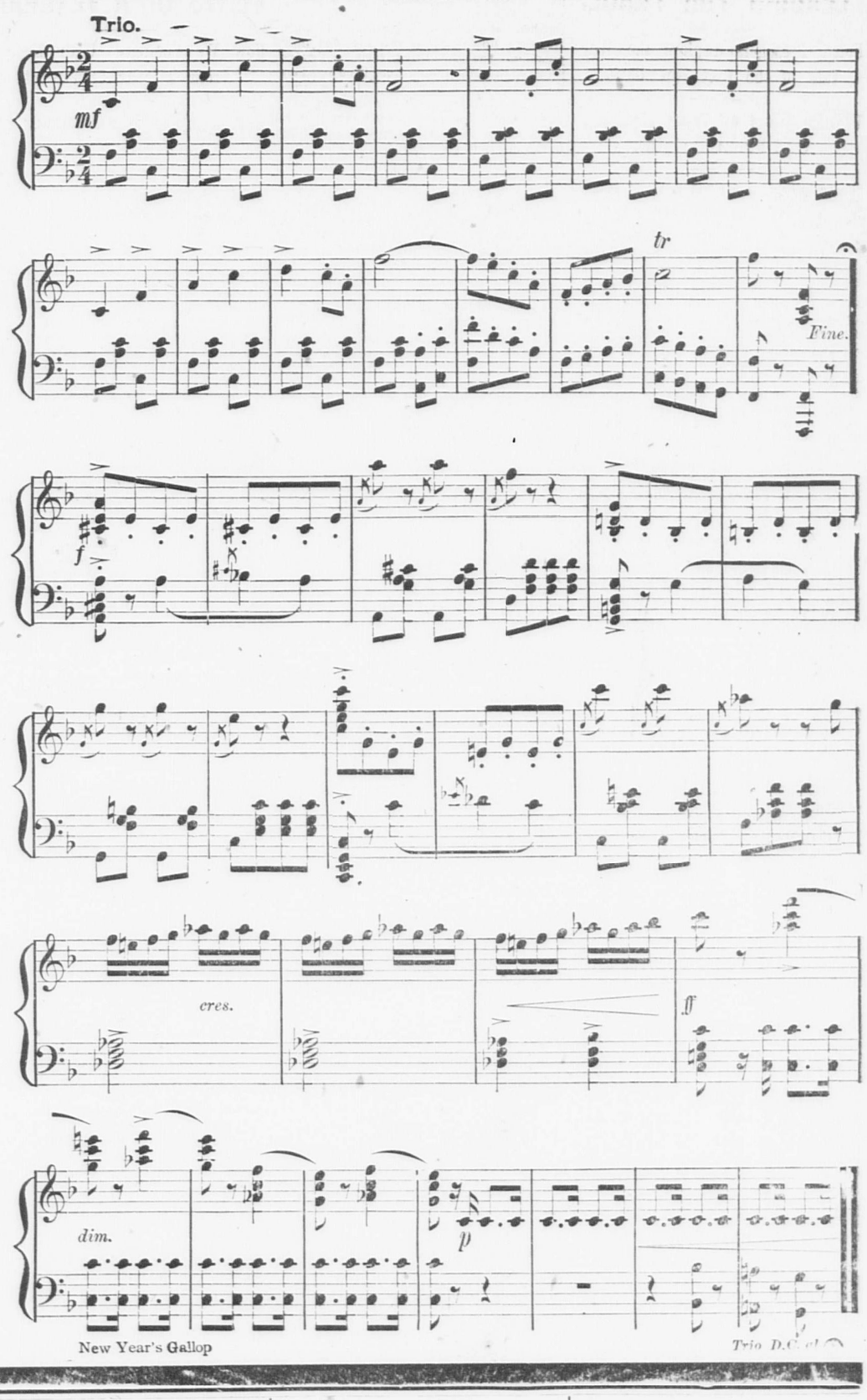
I know not through what storms and calms
My shattered bark may sail
Before I sight the feathery palms
Where never ocean gale
Breaks on the shore with sob and moan
Of the beloved island home.

Speed on, speed on, oh, ship at sea,
Over the crested waves
And bring that peaceful isle to me
Where balmy sea wind laves
The fevered brow with its soft kiss,
Filling the earth worn soul with bliss.

—New York Voice.

"NEW YEAR'S GALOP."





Quincy Debating Club.

The following letter is the last of the series—a series which has well carried out its purpose as it has shown how cordially men of experience, men who have made a success in life, endorse the debating club, and how the writers one and all urge the young men of Quincy to join at once.

To the Editors of the Patriot:

I have been much interested in several valuable and timely communications which have recently appeared in your columns in support of the Quincy Debating club. The prevailing impression that debate upon any question means long arguments for and against, in which everyone is more or less bored and nothing is decided, will not apply to this case. The voluntary composition of the association and the great variety of subjects which it may properly consider, making it possible to interest members of every temperament.

The ability to deliver an address acceptably is an admirable qualification, and is well and quickly acquired in debate, but the real benefit is to be found in the general experience of those who participate. As one of your contributors so well has it—"It is a place where one learns to give and take." To give hard blows in debate is comparitively easy, but to take hard raps philosophically is not quite so natural and agreeable to the average individual, and consequently must be acquired. In the course of every man's life, whatever his calling, the ability to calmly meet opposition is of great value, indeed I believe that no element in the training of the average citizen needs to be more earnestly cultivated than the disposition to manfully meet opposition, cheerfully accept and acknowledge defeat and modestly carry the honors of victory.

It is not given to every man to be a convincing orator and ready debater and is by no means necessary, but the fair discussion of interesting questions, will surely develop whatever of talent any assembly may possess, and while the decisions arrived at, may, in themselves be inconsequent, the very process by which conclusions are reached, will not fail to impress upon those who participate, the great importance of being well grounded in all the facts pertaining to any project in which they may be engaged.

Does any young man desire to extend his knowledge of parliamentary rules, to accustom himself to publicly address his fellow citizens, to broaden his conception of other men, and to learn the art of appropriating to his own use whatever of good he may observe in his contact with other men. Such a one may very profitably begin in the debating club. It is a powerful educator in the great principles of the equality of men and begets that spirit of tolerance and forbearance which are the characteristics of good citizenship. No young man can afford to let this opportunity pass.

S. O. Moxon.

Atlantic, Dec. 19, 1895.

☞ Are you going to buy a piano stool, cover or music cabinet? Do you want to save 50 cents to $2 on your purchase? If so, just step into Holden's jewelry store and get one of those free coupon books. Each book contains 10 coupons. These books are issued by Frank A. Locke the tuner. You can make a bona fide saving by using these books. At Wollaston you can get these books at Ross' periodical store. 7 5w

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Foresters Elect.

The following officers were elected by St. Francis Court, No. 25, M. C. O. F., last week:

C. R.,—W. P. Hughes.
V. C. R.,—J. D Heaney.
R. S.,—M. J Daley.
F. S.,—M. Lyons.
T.,—J. Vogel.
S. C., John F. Burke.
J. C.,—John Heatherston.
I. S.,—John J. Kane.
O. S.,—Edward Fahy.
Delegates,—John Vogel, M. J. Daley, John F. Cole.
Court Physician,—Joseph M. Sheahan, M. D.
Trustees,—J. M. Sheahan, M. D., Thomas F. Ferguson, A. S. Vogel.

Good Health

means the enjoyment of nature's best gift. Keeping well is easier than getting well—its cheaper, too. To keep well you must help nature when derangement is indicated by headache, backache or dizziness. It's the neglect of such symptoms that promotes disease.

Buker's Kidney Pills

prevent disease, regulate the blood and tone the vital organs by regulating the Kidneys, which means keeping the blood clear of waste matter. They are a specific for Backache, and Kidney trouble, in its early stage. A book about Backache and Kidney trouble, free. Druggists sell the pills for 50 cents.

Buker Pill Co., Bangor, Me.

NEW YEAR PORTENTS

ANCIENT SUPERSTITIONS REGARDING THE WEATHER.

The Twelve Days Succeeding Christmas Supposed to Be Indices For the Ensuing Year—Curious Customs and Beliefs of Many Lands.

The 12 days from Dec. 26 to Jan. 6 have long been recognized as indices of the weather during the following year. The ancient texts referred to distinctly assert this, a Sanscrit proverb running thus, "The 12 nights are an image of the year." Another text from the same sources evidently refers to the same period, "The Rhibhus (storm demons) sleep for 12 nights and days in the house of the sun god Savitar."

In northern Germany it is said that as the weather is during each of the 12 days, so it will be during the corresponding months of the year to come. A like belief exists to this day in Lancashire and Northamptonshire, England, and a very old writer (1590) records the current notion in his day that the 12 days served as an index of the coming year's weather. It was said in one English port that if the wind blew hard on the fifth night (Dec. 30), ships at sea would be in great peril the coming year.

The inhabitants of the Vosges mountains restrict this prophesying period to that of our holidays, from Christmas to New Year's, and are willing only to say that these six days indicate the character of the weather for the succeeding six months.

In one part of our own country it is said that "the first three days of January rule the coming three months," while in another place the 12 days are said to be the "keys of the year."

Of New Year's day itself we have the authority of a very old weather prophet—the author of the "Shepherd's Kalendar"—for the generally ominous portents to be drawn from the weather on that day, "If New Year's day in the morning open with dusky red clouds, it denotes strife and debates among the great ones and many robberies that year." More recently it is said of this day, "If the morning of New Year's day is red, it portends foul weather and great need." While of the second day of the year it is said, "As the weather is this day, so it will be in September."

In the "Book of Presidents" (precedents), 1614, Jan. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 are set down as unlucky days. Another chronicle says: "January.—Of this first month, the opening day, and seventh, like a sword will slay."

The first day of the year is often regarded as the proper time to make certain divinations with reference to many events affecting the future. In Northamptonshire the master of the family then tempts fate by opening the Bible with his eyes shut and obtaining from the passage first touched with his finger some indication of the events of the coming year.

Among the Wends young maidens hasten the advent of the chosen husband by going to the henhouse on New Year's eve, striking the perch right among the hens, while repeating to themselves the following doggerel:

If cackles the hen,
You will have a man;
If cackles the hen,
Who knows when?

Certain observances are supposed to obtain luck for the year following. In one part of modern Greece all in the house go out early New Year's morning, then return to the dwelling bearing each a branch on which the leaves are well dried. These are cast on the open fire, each wishing at the same time good luck to the family. The drier the leaves, the greater the flame and the better the augury.

In the north of England new clothes are put on for luck the first day of the year.

An odd ceremony is recorded of one locality in England. Bands of straw were put under the feet on New Year's day while at table. When the meal was finished, one person got under the table and another one sat on his back and drew out the bands of straw. These were taken to the orchard and bound round trees, which were thereby insured to bear a full crop of fruit the next year.

In parts of France it is regarded as unlucky to lend anything on New Year's day.

The fire must be watched with great care on the first day of the year. In Lancashire, England, it is said that if it do not burn through the night of New Year's eve, bad luck will visit the household that year; nor must any one be given a live coal, or even a lighted candle at this time, for the bad luck will then visit the recipient of the gift.

At Auspach the shadow thrown on the wall by the candles on the Christmas tree, on New Year's evening will, if any one is to die soon, represent his shadow headless.

In Roumania the New Year begins with a ceremony of blessing the waters, the priest performing a mass and sprinkling the streams with holy water while blessing them.—St. Louis Republic.

The People Believe what they read about Hood's Sarsaparilla. They know that it is an honest medicine, and that it cures disease. That is why you should get only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieve constipation and asssist digestion. 25c.

WATCHING THE OLD YEAR OUT.

The Custom Once Common In New England Has Nearly Passed Away.

An old fashioned "watch night" in New England or the middle states was until recently one of the institutions of this country. The keen, frosty air of the early evening bore upon its crystalline and twinkling depths the sound of numerous strings of sleighbells converging at the church. The well loaded cutters and the crowded sleighs hissed through the creaking snow, that stamped off with loud emphasis at the porch door, announced the arrival of each load. The interior of the church, heated to almost a point of discomfort by big stoves, still retains the decorations put up when the Christmas tree did service before its removal. The usual chatter and gossip soon subside. A solemn hush falls over the assembly, and when the first hymn is given out it is sung with more hearty uplift of tone than usual. The prayer is more fervent than usual, and the anthem that follows it is more like a dirge. The young elder, who is present, preaches an address, the tones of which fall on all hearts with a sadness that begets repentance. No such theme as this finds expression at any other portion of the year, "We all do fade as a leaf," and then he closes with Longfellow's mournful words:

Howl, howl, and from the forest
Strip the red leaves away.
Would the sins that thou abhorest,
O soul, could thus decay
And be swept away!
Kyrie eleison! Christie eleison!

More singing, more prayers, all instinct with earnestness, and then a shrill voiced girl recites Prentice's "Dying Year,"

'Tis midnight's holy hour, etc.

Another Tennyson's "Old Year," then comes a breathless waiting, and the bell strikes, when a joyous "Amen!" is followed by a burst of song that every one joins in.—Chicago Tribune.

New Year Fairies In Wales.

Among the Welsh people fairies are known by the name of "y tylwyth teg," which means the fair folk or family, and are believed to have remarkable privileges on New Year's eve, at which time they are said to be rampant and to possess unusual power. They are thought to have a great fondness for children, and woe betide the fond mother who has in any way offended the tylwyth teg during the now dying year. Let such a mother watch carefully and unceasingly at the cradle where her darling lies sleeping on New Year's eve, for if she fails to do so the malicious fairies will come in her absence and steal away the child and susbstitute for it a "plentyn newid," or changling, who, though it may at first be the exact counterpart of the stolen little one, will soon alter into a frightful looking, shrunken, puling brat, not unfrequently becoming idiotic.

Debts Settled on New Year's

On New Year's eve in Japan handfuls of beans are thrown about the rooms and over the threshold to exorcise evil spirits who may be about.

Before the new year the merchants endeavor to get in all the money that is owed to them and to pay or settle their own debts. As a consequence many things can be bought very cheaply at the end of the year, for ready money is the great desideratum. Men carrying trays of something looking like white worms go through the streets crying, "Soba, soba!" the Japanese form of macaroni, which, eaten with soy sauce, is a favorite delicacy with the coolies and jinriksha men. For their little customers these men make all sorts of figures of devils, gods and animals from this paste.—Exchange.

French Canadian Jour de L'an.

A child prostrate before its father asking for his blessing on a New Year's morning. This is a typical custom among the French Canadians of the province of Quebec, and undoubtedly retained by French Canadians now resident in New England and other parts of this republic. The head of the family rises early New Year's morning, renews the fire on the hearth and in the stoves, and, seating himself in an armchair within the shadows of the Yule log, watches the embers and awaits the first of his offspring to ask for the paternal blessing on the glorious "jour de l'an."—Boston Globe.

Read the Bible New Year's Morning.

In many a Welsh household the first thing that is done by each member of the family on rising on New Year's morning is to consult the family Bible with a view to learning from it what the coming year has in store for the person seeking the information. This is done by reading the first verse upon which the eye falls, and the verse in question is believed to foretell in some way the good or ill fortune, the happiness or unhappiness, during the just begun new year of the person making the trial.—Exchange.

New Year Bells.

Of all sounds, of all bells most solemn and touching is the peal which rings out the old year. I never hear it without a gathering up of my mind to a concentration of all the images that have been diffused over the past twelvemonth. I begin to know the worth of that regretted time, as when a person dies.—Charles Lamb.

So Many Gifts.

Three hundred and sixty-five spick, span, new,
Beautiful presents for me and for you!
Fill them with kindness and sunshine, my honey,
And you'll find these gifts better than playthings or money.

—Youth's Companion.